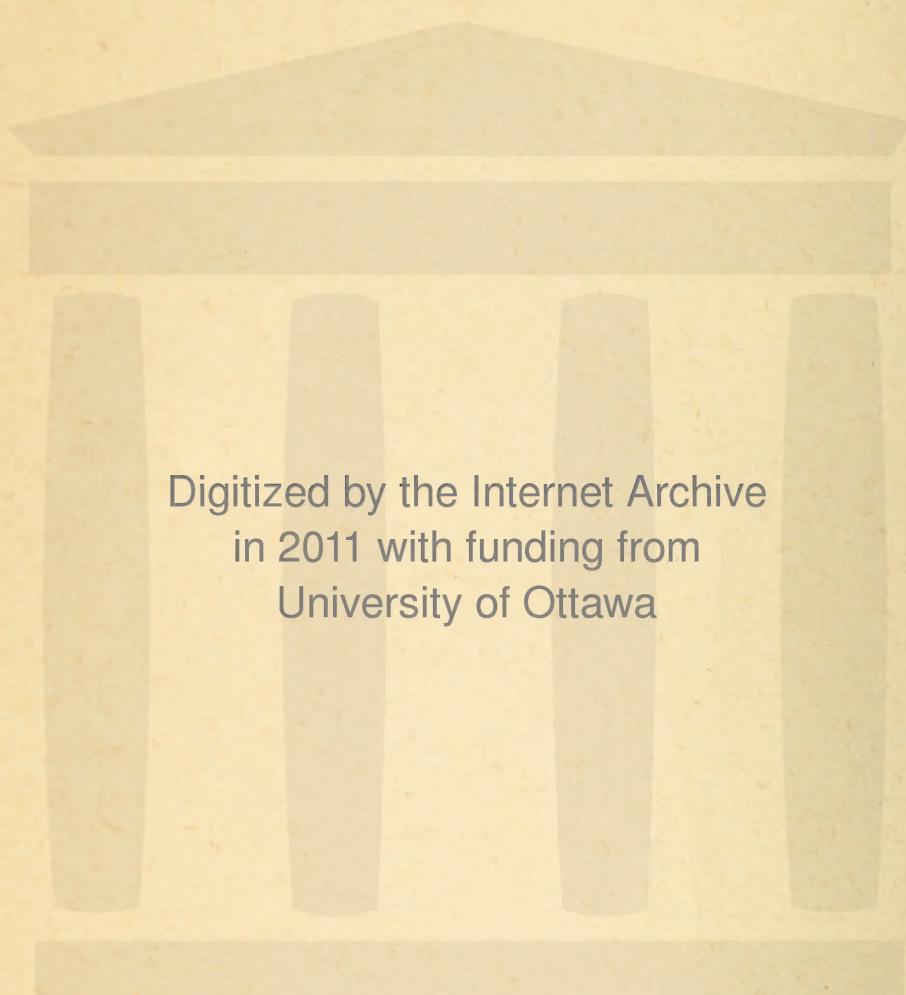


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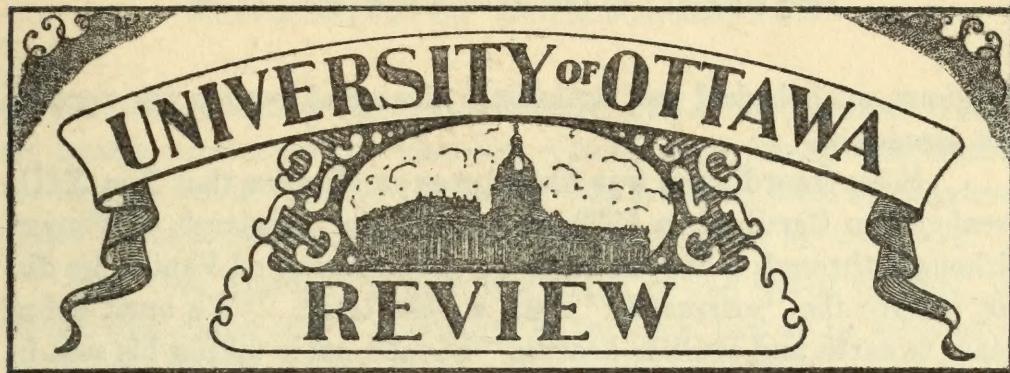
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Pope Pius X



N the year 1835, at Riese, was born Giuseppe Melchiorre Sarto, a man of lowly origin, little known outside of his diocese, and much less known to the intelligent world. Yet he succeeded, by dint of hard work and practical ability, in rising to a position of such eminence as he has attained.

His brilliant talents were first remarked by Don Fusarim, who taught him his primary Latin lessons, as well as his mass answers. His mother, after much persuasion, sent him to school at Castelfranco, to which place he, always happy, often travelled barefooted. While here he was awarded a scholarship at the Seminary of Padua by Cardinal Monico, of Venice. He was given the tonsure in 1851, and in 1858 he was ordained priest.

He was sent as curate to Tombolo, where, for the space of nine years, he was successful in raising the somewhat uneducated people to an enviable position. Then he was removed to Salzano, a town near Venice, where, as parish priest, he commanded the respect and love of his subjects through his devotedness. His generous and compassionate efforts were the causes of his gradual ascent in the priestly dignity, until, in 1884, he was consecrated Bishop of Mantua by Leo XIII. Through his self-denying zeal, patience and wit, he implanted religion and good-fellowship where anti-

religious, anti-clerical and socialistic ideas and tendencies were in the ascendant.

So extraordinary was his success at Mantua that Leo XIII. created him Cardinal in 1893, and made him Patriarch of Venice, although, through a dispute with the Government of Venice, he did not receive the "exequatur" until a year later. "We must bring peace to earth and souls to heaven," he said, after taking his seat in Venice. This was the same motto as had been used in Mantua, and success followed it once again. By his word, example and resourceful common-sense, he won over the entire anti-clerical municipality. As a citizen, he was loyal and sincere, ever ready to render to Cæsar what belonged to Cæsar. This truly remarkable man, one who accomplished everything through sagacity, untiring industry and sincerity, was unexpectedly elected Pope in July, 1903.

October the fourth, 1903, saw Pius X issue his first Encyclical Letter, in which was expressed the motto of his whole papal life, "Instaurare omnia in Christo." To bring men back to God's submission, he formed a learned and pious priesthood, by whom religious instructions were given to the people. He effected, at the same time, two notable reforms, namely, the Church music reform, by which all music not in harmony with sacred music was condemned, and only the "good, sober and grave" music sung and played properly was permitted to be used; and the social reform, through which he checked the socialistic views then prevalent, and endeavoured to bring capital and labour into harmony.

During Leo XIII's time as Pope, there had been formed in France an association called the "Sillon," for the uplifting of the labouring classes. But, after a few years' duration, this association began to intermingle religious, social and political ideas one with the other, and thus religious authority began to decline. To counteract this, Pius X. issued an Encyclical on August 25th, 1910, wherein he praised the true aim of the society, and condemned its erroneous views.

There was yet another care of the Holy Father, and that was the preservation of the faith for his people. In 1907 the Syllabus was published, in which sixty-five errors of the day were denounced, among them being the errors concerning the Person, Knowledge, Divinity and Resurrection of Jesus Christ, and concerning the origin and nature of the sacraments. In a few months appeared a

second Encyclical, which gave an analysis of modernism, traced its causes, advocated the essential remedy, and finally condemned modernism itself. But in Germany "the precious boon of religious peace" was preserved only after much effort spent by the Pope.

The "Ne Temere" decree was given to the world in 1907, in which was stated that a marriage, to be valid, had to be celebrated before the parish priest of the place and two witnesses. This decree was followed by a reform in connection with the Sacraments. Pius X. decreed that even daily Communion was permitted to all, if they approached the sacrament in the state of grace, with a right intention and a proper piety. He, further, issued a notice, in 1910, allowing children to receive Holy Communion at seven years of age, "so that they might not be deprived of the sap of interior life."

To preserve all things in Christ, Pius' chief care was given to the education of priests. He made rules and regulations for the seminarians, prescribed the course to be followed by them, and founded the Pontifical Biblical Institute. He, also, had the entire text of both the Missal and the Breviary revised. In the same year he declared, through a decree, that no ecclesiastic could be brought before a lay tribunal by a private individual.

One of the greatest trials of the Pontiff came from France. Here, from 1901, a separation of Church and State was sought, and in 1902 the seventeen thousand religious schools were closed. Then followed a quarrel with the Pope as to the appointment of Bishops, which ultimately led to the desired separation. In 1906 the Pope condemned "the doctrine of separation" as contrary to the law of nature and of nations. The "Non Possumus" decree, coming shortly afterwards, declared that such an association as was established in France, in which the security of the Church in all respects was not guaranteed, was not allowed to be put into existence. Similar happenings occurred in Spain and in Portugal. In England the Hierarchy was divided into three provinces, with the Archbishop of Westminster as head.

But amidst the Pope's sufferings appeared sunshine. During the year 1901 the Bishops exhorted the people to pray for their Pontiff, a man of true simplicity, humility, and ever mindful concerning the keeping of their faith. His generosity was greater than his purse, as was proved when a great number of victims of

the Calabrian earthquake, in 1908, were assisted by him, while he, also, provided for the education of five hundred other orphans.

In March, 1913, the Pope took ill, and for a few days his life hung in the balance. His good constitution, however, enabled him to revive, and the month of May saw him at his desk again. From then until a month before his death, Pius X. worked and watched over the Church's affairs. His efforts to save mankind from the dreadful catastrophe of the impending war, which, at the same time, filled him with the bitterest sorrow, indirectly caused his death.

Wm. HAYDEN, '15.



Catholic Summer Schools.



HE average Canadian layman knows very little about the summer school movement, and still less does he know about it as it concerns Catholic education. For the summer school, as we now understand it, is a growth of comparatively recent years.

If, however, in seeking its origin, we should take the name in its literal sense, we would be obliged to delve into the manuscripts of those monks of the middle ages who, in the periods of their freedom from teaching duties, visited and exchanged philosophical and theological opinions with the learned of other institutions.

Yet it is only in 1844 that we find anything in America resembling the summer school. In that year, and for some following years, such scholars as Emerson, Thoreau, Alcott, and their colleagues (known as Transcendentalists) were wont to meet every summer near Concord, Massachusetts, for the purpose of exchanging theories and discoveries in social and philosophical questions. But this "camp" eventually divided—and fell; their philosophy was unstable and discussion brought dissension; several of the disciples of the school apparently gained an insight

into true philosophy, for we find them embracing the Catholic religion.

Then came Chataqua, the first of the great summer schools of the present day. Here recreation as a part of educational instruction was brought to the fore and occupied a prominent position in the curriculum, if such it may be called, for studies are more or less optional. This gave rise to the foremost Catholic summer school of to-day—that at Cliff Haven on Lake Champlain. This has provided a splendid model from which have been constructed numerous others on a smaller scale, so that a description of it will give us an idea of the average Catholic summer school.

Few schools are favored as this is—situated on beautiful Lake Champlain, and surrounded by the famous Green Mountains, a district noted for its scenery, in a land of wonderful scenic beauty. Noble as is its situation, the object of its foundation is more worthy still of note,—“To give from the most authoritative sources among our Catholic writers and thinkers the Catholic point of view on all the issues of the day in science, society and religion” as its “Syllabus” says, in part, and “to remove false assumptions and correct false statements” about the Church.

For this purpose the school brings, every summer, the ablest and best equipped among our Catholic leaders of thought, whether lay or clerical, and crowds of people attend every year, intent upon taking advantage of this rare opportunity. Houses are available for all, and at times the place assumes the proportions of quite a colony; with its Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, and other contingents lodged in their separate buildings. An immense auditorium is the lecture hall; and morning, afternoon and evening it is crowded. The morning is usually taken up with what might be called didactic lectures, such as social, political and economic problems; the evening is devoted to lighter matters, such as travel and literature and music, the latter especially being very popular. Concerts, in afternoon and evening, are of frequent occurrence, and musicians not unknown to fame often delight the audience with their art.

Recreations of various kinds are available, and the tennis courts, golf links and athletic fields receive considerable attention. Many go there for these things alone, and when we realize

that the swimming and boating is of the very best it would seem that nothing had been left undone for the comfort, education and amusement of visitors.

So high is the standard maintained that it is considered quite an honor to be chosen as a lecturer here; it is consequently a source of gratification to us that Prof. Wm. Martin, of Lowell, Mass., now Prefect of Studies at the D'Youville College, Buffalo, a former graduate of the University of Ottawa, was this summer chosen to give a series of lectures at the Cliff Haven summer school, and was very much appreciated. The school has been favored with visits from ex-Presidents Taft and Roosevelt, the late President McKinley, Secretary of the U. S. Navy Daniels, and others famous and near-famous. In connection with the visit of Mr. Daniels, it might be mentioned that the present president of the school, the Very Rev. J. P. Chidwick, D.D., became acquainted with the Secretary of the Navy through having been chaplain of the ill-fated "Maine."

A chain of summer schools, or schools with the same object, has been formed throughout Canada and the United States, and the movement is rapidly gaining well-deserved prominence; and it is interesting to us to note that the D'Youville Reading Circle of Ottawa, under the directorship of Rev. Sister Camper of the Sacred Heart Convent is mentioned prominently by the Syllabus of the Summer School Extension as a society whose interests are one with those of Cliff Haven.

R. T. QUAIN, '15.



What inspiring confidence do we find in that cheerful yell which the British troops are teaching their French comrades to utter with inimitable Gallic flavour: "Are we downhearted? No-o-o-o!"

The Closing Chords ?

List to the wonderful music !

Never on earth before

Gathered an orchestra like it,—

Played such a score !

Blent in a vast diapason

Shaking the earth and the sky,

Loud as the thunder in heaven,

Low as a sigh,—

Millions of feet, hoofs and wheels, when

Trumpet, drum, flag-rustle call ;

Mutter of mobs like the surf on

Pavement and wall,

Deep, wide, from throats red like hell-pits,

Bass of the Krupp and Creusot ;

Crooning like brook-chant, like bees' hum,

The bullet-song's flow ;

Drone high aloft of the scout-plane,

Crackle of spark from the mast,

Swash of the "sub" and torpedo,

Broadside's hot blast ;

Tumult in tongues half a dozen,—

Order, oath, cheer, song and cry ;

Uttered in song universal,

Ghost-giving sigh.

—Prelude note long since was sounded,

Struck by Cain's resonant fist,

Caught up by sword, spear and buckler,—

Now do we list

Crash of the closing crescendo,

End of the symphony vast ?

Hark we the ultimate chorus,

Loudest—and last ?

—B. N. P.

Home Rule

WHILE the battlefields of Europe are running red with blood, little Ireland is rejoicing. Her long struggle of 114 years has ended in the triumph of her cause. As a nation her unanswerable rights to make her own laws according to her own ideas have at last been admitted. Home Rule is law—law according to the rules and regulations of the British constitution—law in Ireland and law in England.

The story of the Irish people's fight for liberty is an old one; nevertheless in this stage of her history it is worth repeating. Never was such a battle fought by any race for its existence. At one time hovering between hope and despair, again between occasional victory and heartrending defeat, now as a corpse she lies prostrate at her enemies' feet, but with many misgiving, to burst forth anew in all her strength, in all her vehemence.

In 1801 the blessings of a native parliament were snatched from Ireland—snatched, I say, because the great body of the people had absolutely nothing to do with the foul deed. The Union and its progenitors, Pitt and Castlereagh, will ever form a dark page in the annals of Ireland and one of shame and disgrace in England's history. Corruption, bribery, treachery and deluding promises of Catholic emancipation were the means those two men took to deprive Irishmen of the making of their own laws. Even the most impartial historians condemn them as scoundrels, and Gladstone described their methods as “criminal black-guardism.”

For seven hundred years previous to Grattan's Parliament an Irish Parliament always sat in Ireland, but owing to an infamous law, known as Poyning's Act, passed at Drogheda, 1449, an Irish Parliament could not initiate any legislation, and further still the penal laws excluded Catholics, three-fourths of the population, from any participation in it. Yet, through all, the right of Ireland to have an independent Parliament was ever acknowledged.

After the Act of Union, stupidity and despair fell on the people. The insurrection of just two years previous had sucked

the lifeblood of the country. It took an O'Connell to enkindle anew the old fire of patriotism. This great and illustrious Irishman assembled the remnants of his down-trodden and broken-hearted people under his standard, and, substituting constitutional means for open violence, soon wrung from the hands of an unsympathetic government—Emancipation.

But O'Connell was not satisfied with emancipating his Catholic fellow-countrymen; he wanted an Irish Parliament, legislating in Ireland for the welfare of the Irish people. Accordingly, in 1841, the first shot in the great Home Rule struggle exploded. O'Connell did not call it "Home Rule" but "Repeal of the Act of Union." What an encouragement it must have been to the great Liberator to find some of his political demonstrations attended by over a quarter of a million of his fellow-men. Still with the whole English nation a unit against him, his eloquence availed but little and the people, despairing of constitutional means, again resorted to arms, and the abortive risings of 1850 and 1867 were the result. Whatever may have been the imprudence of those noble-hearted Irishmen who took up arms there is one thing certain: they were sincere, and they taught Englishmen there was an Irish cause that demanded immediate attention.

In 1874 an excellent body of Irish Protestant gentlemen, led by Isaac Butt, took up the Irish cause under the name of "Home Rule." Butt's tactics were to keep pegging at the government until it would have to listen to Ireland's needs. Year after year he brought forth and laid on the floor of the House of Commons his Home Rule propositions, only to have them rejected by an overwhelming majority. The Imperial Parliament simply ignored Ireland and its representatives. Butt's followers could see nothing in their leader's plans except irritation and disappointment, and everyone knew there would soon be a new departure.

A flaw in the constitution of the House paved the way. Joseph Biggar, recognizing the inadequacy of rules against speech-making, pointed out to his brother members the course whereby Ireland's case could be made the principal issue before the House. A young Irishman seeing the opportunity soon made use of it. Charles Stewart Parnell was his name, a name that but a few months later struck terror into the very heart of England. For weeks, day and night, Parnell and Biggar and their friends held the floor. All

legislation was at a standstill. The House not having the wisdom to provide a remedy for such a state of affairs could only do the next best thing—sit up and look wise. In an appeal to the people, Parnell returned with thirty odd members pledged to follow him and continued his old tactics until the obstruction bill was passed.

Meanwhile Ireland was a seething cauldron of political excitement. Under the Coercion Act the leaders of the Nationalist party, including Parnell himself, were committed to Kilmainham. The shocking Phoenix Park murders followed, by which the whole civilized world was horrified. But although the civilized world was shocked by the murders of Burke and Cavendish, many English statesmen began to consider the justice of Irishmen's demands. Gladstone, the Premier of England, was one of the first. He openly acknowledged the free right of Irishmen to govern themselves.

Thus in a day the greatest political leader and the greatest political party in England were converted to Home Rule. Gladstone immediately introduced his first Home Rule Bill, 1886, but through the secession of Joseph Chamberlain and a number of his followers from the Liberal party, the measure went down to defeat by 22 votes.

In 1893 Gladstone again took up the reins of government, and although an old man, introduced his famous second Home Rule Bill, which passed through all its stages in the House of Commons, but was rejected by the hereditary enemies of Ireland, the House of Lords.

In the meantime, Parnell's divorce suit had drawn another calamity on the country. But in spite of all, the battle for Ireland's nationality did not wane.

Few Irishmen will forget the noble efforts put forward by Gladstone to do justice to Ireland. And in spite of the fact that he failed to pass the Home Rule Bill into law, yet even before he became a Home Ruler he passed some good measures for the relief of Ireland. In 1869 he passed the Act disendowing the Irish Church, and in 1870 and 1882 passed two Land Acts, staying at least for the time being the merciless hand of many a tyrannical landlord.

Although dissension existed in the Irish party from 1891 to 1900, when it reunited under John Redmond, the fire of liberty

blazed as brightly as ever. A Tory government under Lord Salisbury made a half step towards Home Rule in 1898, when it passed the County Councils Bill, and although that bill has conferred many blessings on the country and has given a striking example of the wisdom of Irishmen in transacting their own affairs, Irishmen want their own Parliament.

When John Redmond became leader of the Irish party his first object was to enlighten the populace of England on the Irish question. Under the banner of the United Irish League, he and his eighty-five followers advanced from battlement to battlement into the enemies' strongholds and preached the gospel of Irish freedom throughout the length and breadth of England.

As Englishmen were becoming acquainted with the circumstances in Ireland, the government that was instrumental in putting Home Rule on the statute book of England two weeks ago made the Home Rule issue the first plank in its platform.

Before attempting to put through a Home Rule Bill many little things had to be attended to. There was the House of Lords, which would never permit the setting up of a legislature in Ireland. But the race of the Lords was run, and when it rejected Lloyd George's Budget, 1909, it cut its own head off, as the government appealed to the people and passed the Veto Bill limiting the power of the House of Lords to two years.

With no obstacle in the way, Premier Asquith introduced his Government of Ireland Bill on April 12, 1912, and passed it nine times in three successive sessions of Parliament. It contains the following provisions:—

A House of Representatives of 164 members and a Senate of 40. Both Houses will be elected by the people, and the term of office will be five years. The Irish Parliament will have complete charge of all purely Irish affairs, but it cannot legislate on peace or war, navy or army, foreign relations, trade outside Ireland, coinage or legal tender. It will have no power whatever, either directly or indirectly, to establish or endow any religion, or prohibit the free exercise thereof, nor can it impose any disadvantage on account of any religious beliefs. The administration of the Land Purchase Acts, Old Age Pensions Act, National Insurance Act, Labor Exchanges Act, etc., are temporarily withheld by the Imperial Parliament. It also retains charge of the Royal Irish

Constabulary force, the post office and other savings banks and friendly societies. The Royal Irish Constabulary force is to pass automatically under the Irish Parliament after six years, and most of the other restricted sections may pass under the Irish government any time after ten years. The executive remains invested in His Majesty the King through his Lord Lieutenant. For imperial purposes Ireland will be represented at Westminster by 42 members.

Except for reserved sections the Irish exchequer is to defray the cost of the Irish administration. Taxes will be levied by the Irish Parliament, but collected by the Imperial Government. The Irish Parliament shall receive £500,000 each year from the Imperial Parliament, diminishing after the first three years by £50,000 a year, until it is reduced to the sum of £200,000, at which it will permanently remain. The Lord Lieutenant will have vested in himself the power to veto or suspend any bill on the instruction of the imperial executive. In case of a disagreement over any legislation the Lord Lieutenant shall summon a joint sitting of the two Houses, and then one vote shall be an absolute majority.

Protestant Ulster, under the leadership of Sir Edward Carson, stoutly resisted the bill. They hated to come on an equality with all Irishmen. The old form of government under which Ireland groaned so long was their joy. That government that lessened the population by one-half, that produced two famines and passed 84 Coercion Acts, that kept Ireland in the mire for 114 years, should be kept to satisfy a handful of place hunters and office seekers.

But as Nationalists and Ulsterites are now going into the European conflict as brother Irishmen, let us hope that blood which is going to be shed in friendship against a common foe may wash away old prejudices and imprint a seal of perpetual unity.

JEREMIAH FOGARTY, '15.



The entire object of true education is to make people not only do the right things, but enjoy the right things.—Ruskin.

Sir Edward Grey

EW are the cases wherein a diplomat will waive the rules and laws of diplomacy so that he may preserve universal peace and satisfaction. Yet such has been done by Sir Edward Grey, a statesman and politician, possessing a heart and a mind responsive to human feeling rather than to the conventional laws of statesmanship, at the same time, a man who has displayed indefatigable efforts in his sincere effort to solve the complex problem concerning the preservation of European equilibrium.

Educated at Oxford, his parliamentary career began in 1885. In politics he took but a languid interest; nevertheless, between 1892 and 1895, he acquired the reputation of a straightforward and honest politician, one who would uphold British interests without any regard to politics. In the present crisis he acted as a semi-free member of the Entente; and his language was that of a mediator, not of an ally.

It can be easily shown that Sir Edward preferred the unstained sands of life to the bloody fields of battle when he proposed that a joint mediation by the four concerned and, at the same time, relatively disinterested powers, should be arranged. He, also, went beyond the limits of human made laws of treaties in order that such laws should not stand in the way of the dictates of his human feelings. He even cast aside any attachment he had with the Entente, and offered in the latter's place the amicable association of the four engaged powers in which each of the European groups would be represented alike.

Grey spared no effort in his one desire to turn Germany's military camp otherwise than to the destruction of mankind. At all times he showed himself ready, resourceful and untiring in his quest for peace. He strove by all known means to form a concert of all the powers concerned where the dispute could be settled satisfactorily and in a peaceful manner. He was truly sincere in his endeavours heartily spent to maintain peace, as well as, eagerly desirous to keep the balance of power undisturbed. Addressing the members of the House of Commons on August 3rd, he said,

"When the documents are made public, it will be seen how genuinely and whole-heartedly we have made efforts to preserve the peace."

However, Grey's untiring efforts for peace did not go wholly unrewarded. By his ceaseless communications with the different powers, he finally succeeded in attaining two very notable successes, which just for prudence sake alone the Kaiser should have considered. First he obtained Italy's virtual co-operation, and, secondly, he was the cause of Russia offering Austria a victory both in prestige and in arms if the latter would promise not to reduce Servia below her (Servia's) sovereign power. This above case is but one of the many sincere attempts made by Sir Edward Grey to avoid unnecessary bloodshed.

Thus from Grey's actions we learn that he is a man of principle, that he possesses an impulsive, resourceful and never-tiring nature, and above all that he does not permit trivial affairs to mar, in the least way, his earnest mission.

W.M. HAYDEN, '15.



3f !



Suppose 'twere done!
The lanyard pulled on every shotted gun;
Into the wheeling death-clutch sent
Each millioned armament,
To grapple there
On land, on sea and under, and in air!
Suppose at last 'twere come—
Now, while each bourse and shop and mill is dumb,
And arsenals and dockyards hum,—
Now all complete, supreme,
That vast, Satanic dream!—

Each field were trampled, soaked,
Each stream dyed, choked,
Each leaguered city and blockaded port
Made famine's sport;
The empty wave
Made reeling dreadnought's grave;
Cathedral, castle, gallery, smoking fell
'Neath bomb and shell;
In deathlike trance
Lay industry, finance;
Two thousand years'
Bequest, achievement, saving disappears
In blood and tears,
In widowed woe
That slum and palace equal know,
In civilization's suicide,—
What served thereby, what satisfied?
For justice, freedom, right, what wrought?
Naught!—

Save after the great cataclysm, perchance
On the world's shaken map
New lines, more near to War,
Binding to King or Czar
In festering hate
Some newly vassaled state;
And passion, lust, and pride, made satiate;
And just a trace
Of lingering smile on Satan's face!

B. N. P.



“Don't worry about your work. Do what you can, let the rest go, and smile all the time.”

The British Empire and the War

HISTORY has again been interrupted, and the great powers are locked in a death struggle. The nations had each marked the course of their ambitions, and their courses crossed. In one week, from July 27th to August 4th, the curtain rolled up, and one after another the nations, in their true colours, stepped into the theatre of war. In all human history there never has been a spectacle so tremendous.

On the 3rd of August Russia, France and Servia were already lined up against the German-Austrian alliance. Italy hung in the throes of indecision. The one great element yet uncommitted was the sea power of England. As a price for England's neutrality, Germany offered to guarantee the territorial integrity of Belgium and Holland. That was the day of Belgian pluck and British wisdom. On the next day Germany attacked Liege, and declared war on England. I shall quote Mr. Asquith's words in the British House of Commons: "If I am asked what we are fighting for, I reply in two sentences. In the first place, to fulfil a solemn international obligation, an obligation, which, if it had been entered into between private persons in the ordinary concerns of life, would have been regarded as an obligation, not only of law, but of honour, which no self-respecting man could possibly have repudiated. I say, secondly, we are fighting to vindicate the principle, which, in these days, when force, material force, sometimes seems to be the dominant influence and factor in the development of mankind, we are fighting to vindicate the principle that small nations are not to be crushed in defiance of international good faith, by the arbitrary will of a strong and overmastering power."

Liberal England believes very little in the autocracy of either Germany or Russia. But though Russia is still the same Russia in arms against which Kipling warned England when he wrote, "Make ye no truce with Adam-zad the bear that walks like a man," it is not the same Russia in activity. Since the Russian-Japanese war, Germany, not Russia, has threatened the balance of power which England cherishes. Germany's desire for expansion comes

into vital conflict with the arms of Russia, France and England. That is why England has made a truce with the Bear, and joined with her ancient enemy, France.

In this great struggle England has chiefly a defensive attitude. Her empire encircles the globe, and she is mistress of the seas. Besides, the British Empire of India, with its three hundred millions of alien population, the British Empire also means the enormous federated territory of Australia and Canada, with the South African colonies and the British Pacific possessions. The highly improbable, but not impossible, event of a crushing naval defeat for England would probably entail the loss of India. Canada and Australia would at once become negligible as props to England's crippled fortune.

Four-fifths of Germany's colonial possessions are in Africa. The important point is that nearly all British and German territory in Africa is mutually contiguous and without natural boundaries. Another thing should be carefully noticed. Throughout Africa, wherever German soil does not actually touch upon British, the two dominions are separated by either Belgian, French, or Portuguese territory. Belgium, France and Portugal are allies of England. There will be serious fighting in Africa to keep the borders intact until the judgment day of peace arrives. Already British troops have gained signal successes in conflicts with the Kaiser's African troops.

Whilst the problem in Africa is a military one, in the Far East it is purely a naval one. England is strongly established on the small island of Honk Kong, on the south coast of China. This island is another Gibraltar. This is the only territory England owns in China, though in that grab-bag country she has many valuable railroad and mining concessions. Germany is established at Kaio-Chau, a strategic position gained by the Kaiser's "mailed-fist" policy of 1897. It is the price China paid for two dead German Lutheran missionaries, and would prove a valuable acquisition for England, and an almost invaluable one for her ally, Japan.

It remains, then, to speak of the situation in the Southern Pacific. Interspersed with the German possessions are the British Pacific Islands, Borneo and British Guinea, and the Straits Settlements. These territories are patrolled by the Australian fleet. So

we see that Great Britain has political dominion over nearly thirty-five per cent. of the habitable globe, and over twenty-seven per cent. of its population. It is for the looking after of these tremendous and wide scattered interests that the navy of England exists. Approximately speaking, this vast armament consist of 700 vessels. Already it has proved its worth in the North Sea and in keeping open the international trade routes. England, in this contest, is not fighting to gain anything new, but simply to hold what she has, first of all, her commerce. A victory of the German powers would deprive Britain of a part of her colonies, a large part of her trade, and the prestige of being the greatest sea power in the world. When this war is over and the smoke has cleared away, conquerors and conquered will come together and settle the price of peace. The largest element in that price will be territory, for in terms of territory are the hostile ambitions of the fighting nations expressed.

When the present war broke out the people of the Empire were much concerned with the century-old question of "Home Rule" for Ireland. When Germany appeared as a possible usurper of England's title of "Mistress of the Seas" internal troubles were dropped immediately. When the iron finger of war reached out and tapped the Empire's sons on the shoulder, from every part of the British dominions came back the answer, "ready, aye ready." The fighting men contributed by the British colonies bid fair to play an important part in the present conflict. When this stupendous struggle is over let us hope that the era of universal peace shall come. When

"The war drum throbs no longer
And the battle flag is furled,
In the parliament of man
The federation of the world."

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson.

Premier Asquith



ERBERT HENRY ASQUITH, the actual Prime Minister of England, is the son of Joseph Dixson Asquith, born at Morley, Yorkshire, on the 12th of September, 1852. He came of a middle class Yorkshire family of pronounced Liberal and non-conformist views, and was educated under Dr. Edwin Abbott, of the City of London School, from which he went as a scholar to Balliol, Oxford. There he had a distinguished career, taking a first-class in classics, winning the Craven scholarship, and being elected a fellow of his college. He was president of the Union, and impressed all his contemporaries with his intellectual ability, Dr. Jowett himself confidently predicting his signal success in any career he adopted.

On leaving Oxford he went to the bar, and as early as 1890 became a K. C. In 1887 he unsuccessfully defended Mr. R. B. Cunningham and Mr. John Burns for their share in the riot in Trafalgar Square. In 1889 he was junior to Sir Charles Russell as counsel for the Irish Nationalists before the Parnell Commission—an association afterwards bitterly commented on by Mr. T. Healy in the House of Commons. But though he attained a fair practice at the bar, and was recognized as a lawyer of unusual mental distinction and clarity, his forensic success was not nearly so conspicuous as that of some of his contemporaries. His ambitions lay rather in the direction of the House of Commons. He had taken a prominent part in politics as a Liberal since his university days, especially in work for the Eighty Club, and in 1886 was elected member of Parliament for East Fife, a seat which he has ever held till the present day.

Mr. Gladstone was attracted by his vigorous ability as a speaker, and his evidence of sound political judgment, and in August, 1892, though comparatively unknown to the general public, he was selected to move the vote of want of confidence, which overthrew Lord Salisbury's government, and was made Home Secretary in the new Liberal ministry. At the Home Office he proved his capacity as an administrator. He was the first to appoint women

as factory inspectors, and was responsible for opening Trafalgar Square to labour demonstrations, but he firmly refused to sanction the proposed amnesty for the dynamiters, and he was violently abused by extremists on account of the shooting of two men by the military at the strike riot at Featherstone in August, 1893. His Employers' Liability Bill of the same year was lost because the Government refused to accept the Lords' amendment as to "contracting-out." His suspensory bill, with a view to the disestablishment of the Church of Wales, was defeated (1895), but it served to recommend him to the Welsh Nationalists, as well as to the disestablishment party in England and Scotland. During his three years of office he more than confirmed the high opinion formed of his abilities.

The Liberal defeat in 1895 left him out of office for eleven years. He had married Miss Helen Melland in 1877, and was left with a family when she died in 1890. In 1894, however, he had married again, his second wife being the accomplished Miss Margaret Tennant, daughter of the wealthy ironmaster, Sir Charles Tennant, Bart., a lady well known in London society.

On leaving the Home Office in 1895, Mr. Asquith decided to return to his work at the bar, a course which excited much comment, since it was unprecedented that a minister who had exercised judicial functions in that capacity should take up again the position of advocate, but it was obvious that to maintain the tradition was difficult in the case of a man who had no sufficient independent means.

During the years of Unionist ascendancy, Mr. Asquith divided his energies between his legal work and politics, but his adhesion to Lord Rosebery as Liberal Imperialist at the time of the Boer war, while it strengthened his position in the eyes of the public, put him in some difficulty with his own party, led, as it was, by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was identified with the "pro-Boer" policy. He was one of the founders of the Liberal League, and his courageous definiteness of view and intellectual vigour marked him out as Lord Rosebery's chief lieutenant if that statesman should ever return to power. He thus became identified with the Roseberyite attitude towards Irish Home Rule, and while he continued to uphold the Gladstone policy in theory, in practice the Irish Nationalists felt that very little could be expected from his

advocacy. In spite of his Imperialistic views, however, he did much to smooth over the party difficulties, and when the tariff-reform movement began, in 1903, he seized the opportunity for rallying the Liberals to the banner of free trade, and championing the "orthodox" English political economy, on which, indeed, he had been a lecturer in his younger days.

During the critical years of Mr. Chamberlain's crusade (1903-1906), he made himself the chief spokesman of the Liberal party, delivering a series of speeches in answer to the tariff-reform leader, which had an undoubted effect. He also made useful party capital out of the necessity for financial retrenchment, owing to the large increase in public expenditure maintained by the Unionist government even after the Boer war was over, and his mastery of statistical detail and argument made his appointment as Chancellor of the Exchequer part of the natural order of things, when, in December, 1905, Mr. Balfour resigned and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman became Prime Minister.

During Sir Henry's premiership, Mr. Asquith gradually rose in political importance, and in 1907 the Prime Minister's ill-health resulted in much of the leadership in the Commons devolving on the Chancellor of the Exchequer. At first the party as a whole had regarded him somewhat coldly. His unbending common-sense and sobriety of criticism in matters which deeply interested the less academic Radicals, who were enthusiastic for extreme courses, would have made the parliamentary situation difficult but for the exceptional popularity of the Prime Minister. The session of 1908 opened with Mr. Asquith acting avowedly as the Prime Minister's deputy, and the course of business was itself of a nature to emphasize his claims. His speech on the Licensing Bill was a triumph of clear exposition, though later in the year, after passing the Commons, it was thrown out by the Lords.

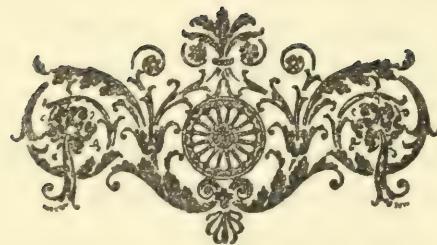
On the 5th of April it was announced that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had resigned, and Mr. Asquith been sent for by the King. On the 8th he resigned the Chancellorship of the Exchequer and kissed hands as Prime Minister. The new cabinet was named on the 13th of the same month.

The budget of Lloyd-George was the sole feature of political interest in 1909, and its rejection in December by the Lords led to the general election of 1910. There was no majority in the Com-

mons for the budget as such, since the Irish Nationalists only supported it as an engine for destroying the veto of the Lords, and thus preparing the way for Irish Home Rule. The King's death delayed the procedure of the budget for a time, but it was carried the following year, and it has proven an efficient means of obtaining Home Rule, which received the signature of the King but a few days ago. Some may say that there is little thanks to Mr. Asquith if Ireland has Home Rule today. It is true that if the Nationalists did not hold the balance of power that the day would be yet far off, but at the same time he saw and acknowledged that it was but just and right, and did his utmost to give Ireland Home Rule.

In this present war he is again showing to the world his ability as a statesman, and his wonderful capacity for accomplishing work and bearing responsibilities.

H. FALLON, '14.



University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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Vol. XVII.

OTTAWA, ONT., OCTOBER, 1914.

No. 1

THE LATE PONTIFF.

Pius X has passed to his reward after rendering an account of that globe-encircling stewardship which he so faithfully tended. It is not perhaps too much to say that the gentle kindly vicar of the Prince of Peace died of a broken heart, at sight of the awful cataclysm which has shaken the very foundations of modern civilization. The news of his death caused a feeling of deep personal loss in the Catholic world, and evoked a tribute of sympathy and veneration from vast multitudes outside the fold. His life and character are summed up in the beautiful motto which he chose at the beginning of his pontificate: "To restore all things in Christ," that is, to bring back the deep faith and childlike simplicity of Apostolic times. He was in truth a second Peter, and his great reforms will certainly mark an important epoch of Church history.

THE IRISH HOME RULE BILL.

Almost simultaneously with the promise of the Russian Czar that he would give autonomy to Poland, came the news that King George had signed the Irish Home Rule Bill. No doubt the sons of Erin, many of whom are scattered in different countries far away from their native land, will be glad to hear that the dream of O'Connell, Parnell, Gladstone, and numerous others, has been realized. Ever since 1800, when Grattan's Parliament was taken away, there has been an incessant fight by the Irish people to obtain self-government, and many times rebellion seemed imminent when the House of Lords refused to consider the wish of the people. The credit of this great victory lies chiefly upon the shoulders of John Redmond and Premier Asquith; the former has given his whole life fighting for the betterment of his native country, while the latter wisely foresaw the duty of England to her neighbor. Now that the Irish people will be able to guide their own destinies, a brighter era is in store for Ireland; and let us sincerely hope that the followers of Redmond, O'Brien and Carson will join hands in order to stamp out all religious and racial prejudices, so that Ireland may prosper and take her place once again among the nations of the world.

THE CZAR AND POLAND.

In 1795, by bold and deliberate methods, Poland was effaced from the map of Europe; Russia, Prussia and Austria each seizing part of this unhappy kingdom, whose people have long since been repeatedly wronged, yet ever hopeful. To such a people, in the present crisis, has a proclamation been issued by the Czar. For the former's support, autonomy of government in their re-established kingdom, as well as religious and lingual liberty, has been pledged. This reversal of Russian policy may yet have unforeseen results; since the Czar, who previously agreed with Germany and Austria to repress the national aspirations of the Poles, must now promise absolute protection to the rising Poles in these countries.

With heartfelt joy the Poles welcomed this long hoped for

news, but whether they will, as an entire body, rise to Russia's support is difficult to determine. Previous to this proclamation, many Russian acts of legislation have mitigated Poland's sufferings. But should the Czar keep his promise, the influence of the Catholic Poles is bound to affect the other subjects.

THE PAN-EUROPEAN WAR.

Germany has at last doffed the mask which duped for years a large section of the English-speaking peoples, whose members are prone to judge others by themselves. She has wantonly precipitated the most awful war our race has experienced, believing her neighbours to be unprepared.

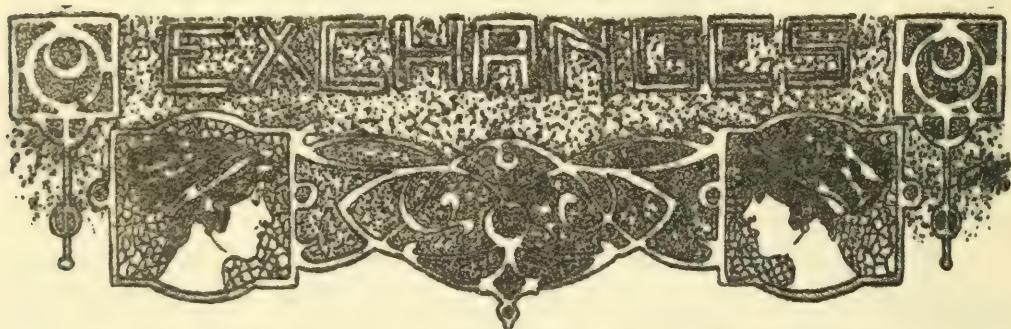
What has now moved Germany to steep the élite of the nations in horrors unprecedented in the annals of war? Greed for over-sea colonies and for such paramount power in Europe as would enable her to secure what she wants without the sacrifice of a man or a mark. Germany would fain get wealthy colonies without the sacrifice of money and blood, but she is bent on getting them, cost what they may.

It is this last phrase especially which strikes us most when we examine Germany's method of advance. She sacrifices men, truth, honour and everything to satiate her military greed.

The declaration of war by Germany was a wanton act, a crime against humanity. Ask any man of average intelligence and average knowledge to put into simple language the high principle, real or alleged, which moved the Kaiser to precipitate the war—he is unable to discover any. The prisoners of war in Belgium confess they do not know what they are fighting for. Question the initiated and they will answer: greed of territory and thirst for power. They will add that these two inordinate strivings were the causes of that ruinous war in peace, that insane race for military and naval power which laid upon the people of Europe a burden of taxation which was bound to lead either to a revolution or a European conflict, and that it was between these two alternatives that the Kaiser made his choice.

It is now certain that the whole affair had been carefully arranged. Every precaution was taken to render it successful.

Vigilantly they watched for the most favourable opportunity, promptly they seized upon the psychological moment, insidiously they set the machinery of diplomacy and the press in motion, to hide their designs and to fasten upon the allied powers the responsibility for this military aggression. But all to no purpose. Truth in this jumble of lies, like oil in water, rose to the surface, the world refused to be hoodwinked.



We are glad to read in *The Weekly Exponent* that the summer school held this year in the Montana State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts has met with complete success. Although this is but the first year that these summer classes have been held, over sixty teachers enrolled, which promises well for future success.

The June number of *The Georgetown College Journal* is, indeed, a credit to the staff. As an anniversary edition, it shows the 125th year to be one of great advancement and development among the members of the student body. The several addresses and orations can be appreciated as the reward of hours of efforts and research. The class of '14 deserves a loyal send-off.

In the July number of *The Manhattan Quarterly* appears a very interesting essay from the pen of Mr. Thomas James Quinlan, '16, entitled "Peace, the Culmination of Christianity. As a precursor to the great European war, in which the world is involved at the present day, it disclosed, in a short, but precise, manner the then existing feelings among nations. "Europe must take a lesson from America, where, from the shores of the restless Atlantic, through the primeval forests, over the greatest of inland seas, through peaceful farms across the rolling prairies, topping the mountain ranges, and descending to the calm Pacific, in a single, unbroken line runs the Canadian-American border. Not a single

sentry post, not a single file of conscript slaves, not a single fleet save that of commerce and peace crosses its tranquil course. No need is there for hireling troops. Justice reigns supreme, and those peaceful farm lands shelter a soldiery, who, in her defence, might well defeat all the assembled hosts of injustice and oppression."

We wish to acknowledge the receipt of *The Columbia*, *The University Monthly*, *The O. A. C. Review*, *The Civilian*, *The Victorian*, *Annals of St. Joseph*, *The Georgetown College Journal*, *Messager de Marie Reine des Coeurs*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Manhattan Quarterly*.

Among the Magazines.

In all the magazines and reviews the leading articles treat of the causes and effects of the present European war.

In *The Contemporary Review* appears an article written by Dr. Dillon, who is familiar with the intricacies of diplomacy in every capital of Europe. In this article he surveys the whole situation and reveals, without equivocation, the causes which led up to the war. Dr. Dillon declares unhesitatingly that "the voice was the voice of Austria, but the plan was the plan of Germany," and that country he stigmatizes as "the outlaw among nations."

"An Appeal to Patriotism," which appears in *The Empire Review*, should be read by all young men. This article has been written by the editor of *The Review*. He relates how the British army has well and nobly upheld the glorious traditions of its past history, how the British are fighting in a just cause, in defence of British interests and British honor, the same cause for which, to quote *The Times*, their ancestors fought at Waterloo and Trafalgar: "the liberties of Europe and the sanctity of law."

He says—It would seem that whatever successes the German army may gain at the beginning of the campaign, and we must be prepared for these, the final result cannot for one moment be in doubt.

The spirit of the Empire is indeed something to be proud of. From East and West, North and South, the king's subjects are

rallying to the flag. Nothing that has gone before compares with the enthusiasm that prevails in the Dominions to-day.

Canada alone has sent 30,000 men and another 30,000 are anxious and willing to follow. From Australia and New Zealand similar help is arriving. Boers and Britons in South Africa are ready to fight under one and the same banner. In India native battalions of every nationality are hastening to the bugle call. Such a gathering of the clans has never before been seen. The true inwardness of the words "united we stand, divided we fall" is making itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the British Empire. He says that in every truth they are one people, with one destiny, that destiny being to destroy forever the power of the foes who have so far forgotten the ethics of civilization, as to make war, not to defend themselves or their own countries from attack, but with the object of aggrandizement and self-advancement.

Considering the above circumstances, the writer of the article appeals to the young men of their country to come forward without delay. For let us not forget that every recruit has to be trained before he is fit to go into battle. The sooner the complement is made up the greater the chance of early victory.

A book entitled "Germany and England," written by Prof. J. A. Cramb, should be read by every one. It is recommended by Field Marshal Earl Roberts. He says: "I hope that everyone who wishes to understand the present crisis will read this book . . . nowhere else are the forces which led to the war so clearly set forth."

In *The Review of Reviews*, A. G. Gardiner has written a very interesting article, "Roll Up That Map." He tells what will happen if Germany wins, and what will be her future if she is beaten. This article should be read by all who are interested in the present war.

In *The Canada Monthly* may be read "King George's Message to Canada." In this message he desires to express to his people of the Overseas Dominions with what appreciation and pride he has received the messages from their respective governments. He says that he will be strengthened in the discharge of the great responsibility which rests upon him by the confident belief that in this

time of trial his Empire will stand united, calm, resolute, trusting in God.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Messrs. J. Powers and A. A. Unger are making their novitiate at Tewkesbury, Mass.

Mr. A. L. Cameron is at present studying for the priesthood at the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Messrs. T. J. Kelly and F. W. Hackett are starting in on a law course at McGill.

Messrs. L. Landriau, C. Mulvihill and L. A. Kelley are registered at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Messrs. J. A. Tallon and J. S. Cross are now in their first year Medicine at McGill.

Messrs. P. Dubois, M. A. Gilligan and R. C. Lahaie have joined the professorial staff of Alma Mater.

Mr. Jos. Perron has taken a position on the staff of "Le Droit."

Mr. J. J. McNally contemplates entering a lawyer's office.

Mr. A. T. Maher is at present on a survey on James Bay.

The following gentlemen made us a call on their way back to the Seminary: J. J. Harrington, '12, I. Rice, '11, and E. Letang, '12.

The following are attending the Philosophy Seminary: T. P. Holly, '15, J. J. Hogan, '15, J. O'Brien, '15, J. J. Sullivan, '15, J. O'Leary, '17, T. Hunt, '16, P. Harrington, '16, J. O. McDonald, '15, J. M. Chartrand, '15, and Thos. Shanahan, '15.

Mr. Harvey Chartrand, Matric., '10, has successfully passed his dental exams. at Toronto and has opened an office in Ottawa.

Mr. P. Leacy, '14, has successfully completed his second year in Medicine at Queen's.

Mr. F. Burrows, of the class of '14, is taking an Arts course in Varsity.

Alma Mater was visited by many of her former students, among whom were:—

J. A. Tallon.
J. J. McNally.
O. Kennedy.
D. C. Sullivan.
W. J. Sullivan.
C. T. Sullivan.
L. McNally.
G. Braithwaite.

Obituary.

The Review staff extends to Mr. M. A. Gilligan, a member of last year's staff, its heartfelt sympathy in the death, at Watertown, N.Y., of his beloved mother.

The death occurred at Cornwall, Ont., on August 8, of Mr. John Duffy, respected father of Mr. J. Leonard Duffy of the University. The deep sympathy of *The Review* is extended to Mr. Duffy and family in their great bereavement.

The Review extends heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Arthur Sauvé, one of our classmates, on the demise of his beloved father at Mattawa, Ont., in July last.

Messrs. Mathias and Justin McAnulty have the deep sympathy of *The Review* in the sad death of their father, which occurred in Montreal in June last.

May their souls rest in peace.

Personals.

Father James Fallon, after a few weeks' sojourn with friends in Ottawa, has left for Minneapolis to take up missionary work there.

We are sorry to report that Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., who but lately returned from the south, is again a patient at the Water Street Hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Fathers Fortier, Renaud and Brosseau were September visitors.

Messrs. M. A. Gilligan and R. C. Lahaie, Arts graduates of last year, Mr. J. McGee, and Mr. Wm. Lee, B.A., the well known principal of St. Joseph's S. S., are now men on our professorial staff.

Father Hammersley spent the last week of September at his home in Lowell, Mass.

Rev. Father Gervais has been chosen rector to succeed Father A. B. Roy, who on account of poor health was forced to retire from that office.

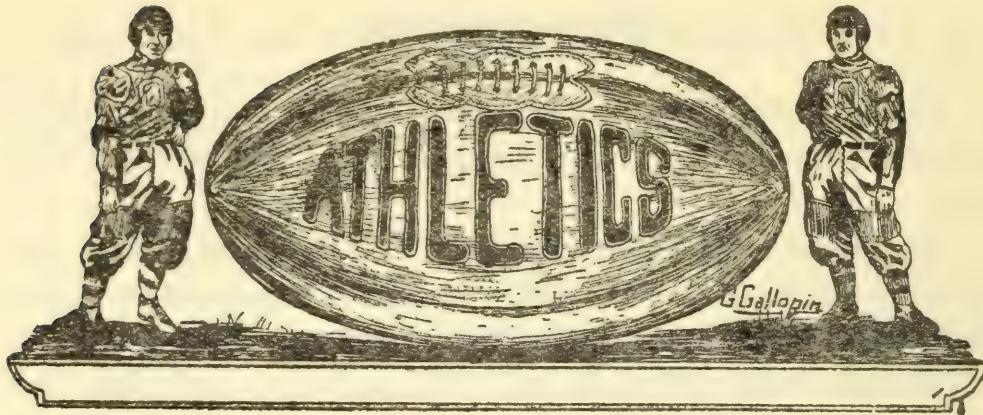
Father Thomas Fogarty of Schaghticoke, N.Y., and Father Daniel Fogarty, of Andover, Mass., were visitors of their brothers and friends here during the early part of September.

Our Chancellor, Archbishop Gauthier, arrived home from Rome a little later than was expected but none the worse of his troubled passage through the European war zone.

Father Charles O'Gorman called on friends at the University in September.

Fr. Fortier, O.M.I., who was formerly Prefect of Discipline in Big Yard, has accompanied the Canadian contingent in the capacity of military chaplain. Our good wishes go with him.

It gives us very great pleasure to receive calls from so many of our former graduates. Many of these already occupy positions of trust and responsibility in the world; some are students of good standing in other seminaries of learning, while some are just about to embark on a new life beyond our walls. We wish these last-named every success in their new fields of action.



The annual elections of University Athletic Association were held Saturday, September 26th. A splendid spirit was shown, and the following officers were declared elected:—

Director—Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.

President—Mr. James O'Keefe.

Treasurer—Mr. Redmond Quain.

Secretary—Mr. Frank Madden.

The retiring executive were Messrs. Sullivan, now in the Montreal Seminary; Gilligan, at present teaching in the Collegiate Course, and Cameron, who also entered the Montreal Seminary. At the first monthly meeting the executive will appoint captains and managers of the senior team in the various sports.

The University will not be represented in any senior football league this year. While this will be a severe disappointment to our followers in the city, the Faculty deems it expedient to remain out a year, regarding the present as an inauspicious occasion to return, because of financial and other disturbances due to the war. An invitation to join the O.R.F.U. was received, but we were obliged regretfully to decline.

However, we have a plentiful supply of really good players, and many of the Intermural players of the last couple of years are about ripe for senior company; therefore the executive decided to organize a strong Intermural league. Prizes will be awarded the winning teams, including a banquet at the Russell, and there will also be prizes for the team having the least number of penalties, etc. Each team will be competently administered by a director, a coach, a manager and a captain, and practices will be held at recreations and other times, for condition is sure to be an important

factor in the race, as games will be played Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and Sunday morning and afternoon. This is to enable the league to play a triple schedule, each team playing nine games. There are four teams entered:—

Stars:—Director, Rev. Brother Killian, O.M.I.; coach, Madden; captain, Adams; manager, Gravelle; M. Fogarty, J. Fogarty, McIntosh, Ward, Behan, Adams, McCann, Leacy, Hayes, O'Neill, Leacy, Ebbs, oyle, Gannon.

Shamrocks:—Director, Rev. Fr. Finnegan, O.M.I.; coach, Nangle; captain, Lally; manager, Lee; Heney, Genest, O'Keefe, Lapensee, Duffy, Delisle, Charron, Ouellette, Dewan, Murphy, Moran, Cleary, Tierney, McCauliffe, Kelly.

Feds:—Director, Rev. Fr. Veronneau, O.M.I.; coach, Higgins; captain, McNally; manager, Lee; Otis, Foley, P. Fogarty, McAnulty, Dewan, Grace, Donnelly, Robert, Boyden, Garrity, Gilhooly, Brown, Kelly, Spinelli, Moher.

Wild Cats:—Director, Rev. Fr. Stanton, O.M.I.; coach, Quain; captain, Doran; manager, Jeannotte; Crough, Doyle, Carey, Rock, Poupore, Cunningham, J., Mangan, Hayden, Cunningham, M., Quinlan, Smith, Maher, O'Connor, Connelly, Perdue.

Although we are not represented in any league, it is altogether likely that exhibition games will be played. St. Lawrence and Norwich Universities have written expressing a wish to come here; and it is possible also that we may visit them, the secretary at present being in touch with them.

The floors of the hand-ball alleys, much the worse for warping and wear, hav been torn up and replaced by splendid cement ones. A league is being formed, and it is expected that the game, which is a great conditioner for athletes of all kinds, will enjoy a great boom. The fact that Jas. J. Jeffries did most of his training with a handball should not be borne as a grudge against the game.

The first social evening will be held shortly. It is on this occasion that dark horses in the recitation and musical lines usually spring their wares, and it never fails to arouse interest and enjoyment, to say nothing of uncovering some really good material for the Dramatic Club. The latter will put on a play before Xmas, likely "Richelieu."

The new wing is almost complete, having been erected with very commendable rapidity. On its erection we are to have two new bowling alleys, which will fill a want which has been increasing since it became apparent that the old ones cannot return to the form that made them famous in their early days.

The senior recreation staff is: Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.; Rev. D. Finnegan, O.M.I.; Rev. A. Veronneau, O.M.I., and Brother E. Killian, O.M.I.

A surprise was sprung in football circles recently when it was announced that a new senior Ottawa team had come into existence as a member of the O.R.F.U. It is to be known as the Rough Riders, and will play at Lansdowne Park about every second Saturday. The newcomers have gathered together a pretty strong team. The city is big enough for two teams, and there is no reason why the best of feeling should not prevail and both teams succeed.

We regret that the name "Rough Riders" has been chosen, and hope that even yet it may be changed.

Because of the disastrous past of the city league, College did not enter a team. Uniformity should be the first step in organizing such a league, and the sky limit was too much for our young stalwarts.

Prospects for our hockey team are very bright, as we shall have almost all last year's team, with the addition of Ed. Nagle, besides several fast newcomers.

Mike Killian has gone to an American college. While here he was one of our ablest athletes, having played senior hockey, football and baseball, and during the year he has been out of college he has made many friends in town.

"Silver" Quilty has gone to McGill to study Medicine, and recent despatches from the football "front" announce that he will play football with the McGill team. We wish him all kinds of success, and we are sure he will have it for he was good in class, a fine athlete and true to his Alma Mater at all times.

Our Past Presidents:—

C. Jones—Priest.

W. Breen—Priest.

Ed. McCarthy—Priest.

Fleming—Law.

O'Gara—Redemptorist.

J. Burke—Paulist.

J. Sullivan—Seminary.

Next!!! Where will O'Keefe go?

The Intermural league got away to a fine start Wednesday, Sept. 30th, when Stars and Shamrocks clashed, the latter winning in an overtime struggle, 14-7. From the start it was seen that the teams were evenly matched, for the fast work of the Shamrock back division was offset by the steadiness of the Star line, and the advantage which usually goes to the team having the wind was almost nullified by the reliable catching of the defending backs.

For the first five minutes the wings appeared nervous and too eager and failed to protect their kickers, Heney and McIntosh having several kicks blocked. After a blocked kick Nagle booted over the line against the wind; Heney repeated a few minutes later, and Nagle sent over another, Genest making a neat tackle for the point. The Stars then found their feet (figuratively) and Adams grassed Moran for their first point, Hayes having carried the ball within reach. Each team scored another before the end of the period, leaving the score 4-2 in favor of the Shams. O'Neill and Ward by nice runs and Madden by successive plunges carried the ball up the field, and on his second down Madden smashed through for a touch. The tackling was now close and low, and the play very even, but the Irishmen, united by adversity, managed to boot one more across, half time arriving with the score 6-5 for the Stars. In the third, Stars just managed to increase their score by one; they fought desperately in the fourth period, but Lapensee and O'Keefe downed Hayes for Shams' sixth point, and just before the whistle blew for full time Genest and Nagle kicked it across and Heney tackled Hayes, making the score even once more. In the overtime Shams. started off with a rush and scored two touches in goal, then Nagle by a fast flank movement went over for a touch; the teams changed ends and Jerry and Mike Fogarty carried the ball right up to the foe's trenches. There O'Neill, Ward and Madden made assaults on the Irish fortifications, but the latter was tackled a few inches from a touch just as the whistle blew.



The Senior Department has many new faces amongst its numbers this term, whilst many who were with us last year are seen no more within the precincts of Alma Mater. Those who have left us we wish them God-speed; to the new students we extend a hearty welcome.

It will be noticed that the new wing of the Arts Building is rapidly nearing completion. We have been given to understand that this handsome edifice will be ready for occupation after the Christmas vacation. The senior students will occupy the new recreation hall. The rooms on the other floors will be occupied by the Fathers. Provision has also been made for offices, parlors and libraries.

The annual meeting of the Debating Society was held on Monday, Sept. 14th, in the Academic Hall of the Science Building. The minutes of the last meeting were read, and officers elected for the coming year. Rev. Fr. Stephen Murphy succeeds Rev. Fr. Fallon as Moderator. The officers elected were as follows: President, J. L. Duffy; vice-president, J. C. Leacy; secretary-treasurer, Wm. Unger; first councillor, J. P. Fogarty; second councillor, V. J. O'Neill. The new Moderator addressed the meeting, dwelling on the importance of the organization, and encouraging the members to put forth their best efforts in upholding the honours of Alma Mater on the debating platform.

The annual retreat for the students commenced on the evening of Sunday, the 20th instant. Owing to the untimely illness of the Montreal Priest who had been invited to preach to the English-speaking students, this task fell to the Rev. Fathers Finnegan and Stanton. The exercises for the English-speaking students were conducted in St. Joseph's Church, whilst Father Francœur, of

Montreal, preached to the French-speaking students in the Sacred Heart Church. The retreat was brought to a close on Thursday, the 24th, with the Mass of the Holy Ghost. On Saturday morning the entire student body gathered in the rotunda of the Arts Building, and the three preachers were made the recipients of suitable gifts.

Mr. John Power, of last year's graduating class, with Mr. A. Unger, has entered the noviate at Tewksbury. Brother Power is the first novice from the Mission House. Our prayers are with both of them for success.

The Mission House unit has probably experienced less changes since June than any other around College. Fathers McGuire and Kennedy are still doing business at the old stand. The former crowd has returned reinforced by several stalwarts in the higher forms. From the point of view of students, all seems to augur well for the future.

Owing to increase of duties, the Rector has lessened class duties for Father McGuire, who may preach an occasional short retreat or triduum during the year, thus enabling the Mission House to live up to its name. With the former Rector, Father McGuire shares the view that the Order here in Canada should engage in its proper work of preaching missions.



Junior Department.

The new year opened for the Junior Department with a staff of very capable prefects, Rev. Father Pelletier acting as first prefect, with Rev. Fathers Senecal and Carey as aides-de-camp. With three such prefects, this year should be, for the Junior Department, one of great success.

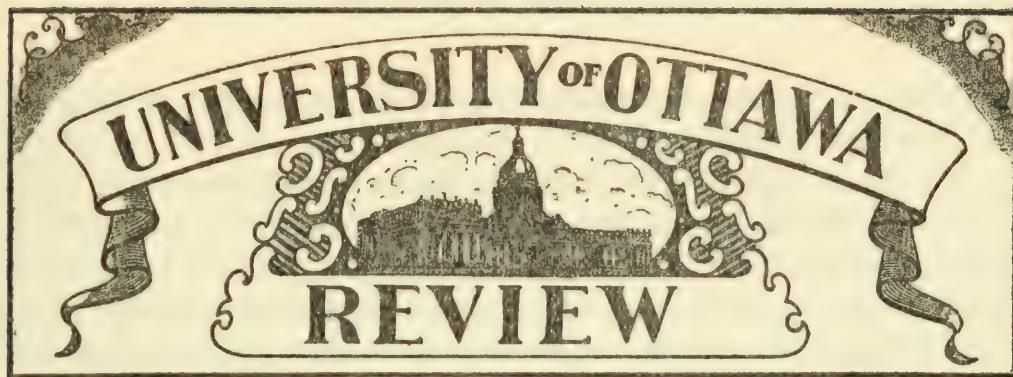
Small Yard, this year, is comprised of a larger number of students than have been enrolled previously in this department.

With the hearty co-operation of all, there should be good reports in athletics, and we hope that before the football season is terminated the pick of Small Yard footballers may have the opportunity of contesting with some of the teams from the city. The league has already been formed, and we are looking forward for some hard-fought games, as the teams are pretty evenly matched. There are altogether six teams, including seniors and juniors. The senior teams and captains are as follows:—

Team.	Captain.
Rough Riders.....	J. C. Genest.
Tigers	L. Berthiaume.
Braves	C. Boucher.

The junior teams and captains are:—

Ottawas	F. Dolan.
Varsity	J. Cousineau.
Quebecs ..	L. McGowan.



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Germany and Belgian Neutrality.



LTHOUGH by this time Germany has seized, through the superiority of her guns and not through the dauntless courage of her soldiers, most of the neutral territory of Belgium, yet we may look back and see how the German wolf tried in vain to corrupt the honor of this small but brave kingdom. Belgium knew that, according to international law she was bound to preserve her neutrality, and consequently to oppose an invasion to the utmost of her power. This she promised France and England to do, and she did it, notably in the defence of Liege at the outbreak of the war.

Throughout the "Grey Paper," issued by Belgium, one outstanding fact is to be remarked, and that is the antecedent design which Germany had of seizing Belgium despite all excuses which the latter should offer. The note sent to Belgium, on August 2nd, proves this. In it the German Government states that it "has no hostile feeling against Belgium" and that "if Belgian consents, in the war which is about to begin, to observe a kind neutrality towards Germany, she will, when peace is declared, leave intact her kingdom and evacuate it immediately; she also will pay cash for the food necessary to sustain her army and repair all damages caused by German troops."

Thus Germany endeavours to corrupt the honor of Belgium, for how could Belgium regard an invasion by another country as a "kind neutrality"? Not only by international law but by faithfulness to the other powers who signed the treaty of neutrality in 1839 and confirmed it in 1870, Belgium was practically bound to offer resistance to any kind of hostile action displayed by Germany. The Belgian minister in response to Germany's note stated that "Belgium has always been true to her international obligations. She has fulfilled her duty in a spirit of loyal impartiality, and that the government of Belgium firmly intend to repulse by all the means at her disposition any attempt against their right."

But the German Government replied that if Belgium did assume a hostile attitude toward her armies and even opposed them, then it would "be necessary for the Imperial Government, with very much regret, to take such measures which he (the Emperor) may consider indispensable, even by force of arms." In this last assertion we have, pure and simple, a threat that Belgium as a kingdom would cease to exist after the war. The art of diplomacy, at least, should have prompted the German minister to refrain from such an assertion.

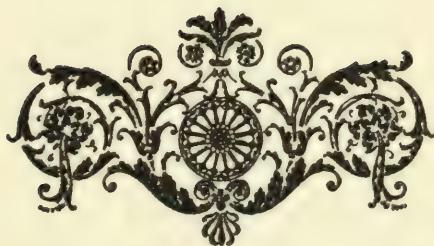
Many there are, however, who will claim that Germany was not obliged to observe the neutrality of Belgium, and that Belgium itself was not strictly bound to make opposition to the German advance. They try to force the opinion that England took the violation of the neutrality of Belgium as a pretext to humble Germany. But such ideas are absolutely false. Their falsity can be demonstrated by the treaty concluded in 1870, when Great Britain, France, Austria and Russia, Prussia and the German Confederation bound themselves to enforce by arms the guarantees of the treaty formed in 1839. In this same treaty of 1870, Britain promised to join France in war against the German invasion of Belgium, while she also engaged herself to Germany in case France should violate Belgium neutrality.

Belgium was perfectly justified in the resisting of the German invasion, for no neutral country can in justice permit an enemy to occupy her land as a base to direct her arms against a foe. Belgium is on the just side of the well defined principles of international law, respecting her neutrality, and her magnificent resistance was but the part of her duty.

Germany has made the somewhat uncertain statement that she has in her possession positive knowledge concerning France's intention of proceeding along the Meuse valley by Givet and Namur (in Belgium). Now, since she made public such an assertion, why did she not let the world know this case to be true by likewise giving the sources from which she had received such information? The truth of the matter is that the large French forces which were at a respectable distance from the Belgium frontier were placed there to resist the German attack on French territory.

But for Germany to say that England used the violation of Belgian neutrality as a pretext to endeavour to destroy her, is easily seen to be false when we glance at the sincere efforts made by England to have peace throughout all Europe. England had assured Belgium that she would enforce her guarantee of 1870 and informed Belgium on August 3rd that she would assist her in her defense if her neutrality was violated. For England to have delayed or bartered over her obligations to Belgium would have dis-honored the British Government and rendered the country's pledges untrustworthy.

Wm. HAYDEN, '16.



Trial by Judge vs. Trial by Jury.



N increasing dissatisfaction with the present system of trial by jury has made itself felt of recent years in this country. That there is something amiss is frequently brought home to us when we read of some flagrant maladministration of justice in a jury trial; it may be a notorious fact that a decision is a mistake, to say the least, and yet it is difficult to place one's finger on some particular feature of the system and say, "This should be altered," while to abolish trial by jury altogether is out of the question. A short review of how it originated, however, may help to explain the cause of some of its shortcomings.

At first the jury was composed of twelve men who knew the parties in the case and understood the circumstances; they were, in fact, witnesses, and their decisions consequently were as a rule just and intelligent. But this has been changed. The juror of to-day is a man who knows nothing of the case and has formed no opinions; now in these days of newspapers, if there is any man who has not read the particulars of any important case and has formed no opinion on it, it is usually because he is too ignorant to form one. This is why our juries are so often composed of illiterate men.

This has resulted in the greatest evil of the jury system—lengthy trials, and consequently a long expense list for both plaintiff and defendant. The men of the jury are to pick out the important points in a tangled mass of evidence, sum them up, and then give an intelligent verdict solely on the evidence submitted—and for the untrained mind this may be a matter of minutes or of weeks according to the nature of the evidence. Now we shall see why big corporations oppose it. They do not mind the lengthy trials so much—usually they can stand them better than their opponent. But such is the prejudice of the average man against the large corporation or railway, that in ninety per cent. of these cases the verdict is brought in against it. Of course no corporation should be permitted to overrun the rights of the private individual; but no excuse can be offered for perjury and injustice, and that is what many of these decisions are.

A feature of the jury is that their decisions must be unanimous. This is of advantage in criminal cases where a man's life or honor depends on the decision; in which, therefore, it is right that all benefit of doubt should be given the defendant. But in civil cases where the issue is more complicated, it is hard to see the justice of requiring a unanimous vote, especially when all other civil questions are decided by a majority. In criminal cases the evidence is usually straightforward with little legal quibbling, but in civil cases which usually bristle with legal terms and technicalities, the jury should not be required to be unanimous.

A lawyer becomes a judge by eminence in his profession. He has to work for years and his rise is slow—only the best reach the top. He has had experience in judging men; he is trained; justice is no side issue with him—it is his business. Therefore the appointment of a court of judges for civil cases, as has been advocated, would do away with long drawn out trials. For they would not allow illegal evidence, they would squelch long-winded orators, and would quickly sum up the evidence and arrive at a clear decision from which there would be little opportunity for an appeal.

In a court of judges, the responsibility is more concentrated; by their decisions their character is known—a false decision would be a disgrace; therefore they would be careful that their decisions should be just. The jury is not bound in any such way; a false decision attaches no lasting stigma to them; if accused of partiality they can plead inexperience.

In cases of unusual difficulty a court of judges or "trial by bar" is resorted to by the Crown. There seems to be no reason why this system should not be used in all cases. Baron Bramwell, one of the most famous English legal authorities of the last century, says, "If I wanted nothing but truth I would prefer the verdict of a judge"; he speaks of the "widespread distrust" with which the jury is regarded, and says that "in cases of malicious prosecution they are almost always wrong." Mr. Patrick Fraser, the eminent Irish jurist, says, "The jury is the greatest farce ever invented for the trial of civil cases."

It may be claimed that trial by jury is democratic, and trial by judge autocratic. How is the jury democratic? It is not chosen by vote; it is not even appointed for its wisdom and ex-

perience; it is chosen by lot. In what is trial by judge autocratic? Although not elected by the people, they are appointed by the representatives of the people, not by having their names drawn from a hat but because of the skill and ability which has made them distinguished in their profession.

There are three requisites for a just decision—the tribunal must be pure, impartial and intelligent. A judge is usually pure, almost always impartial, and always intelligent. The jury is usually pure, sometimes impartial, and often not intelligent.

R. T. QUAIN, '16.



THE MUNSTER FUSILIERS.

They went out from Tipperary—'twas a long, long way to go,
 And they stepped so light and airy 'twas a joy to see their stride,
 For they whistled "Garryowen"
 Just to keep their sperrits goin'
 Till the colleens felt so proud of them that all their tears were dried!

It was "Good-bye, Tipperary, fare you well old Slieve-na-mon,
 Happy days, old Ballindeary, sweet Clonmell and Galtymore;
 Fare you well, dear Suir River
 In the sunshine all aquiver,
 While we march without a shiver to a field of death and gore."

Well, they fought for Tipperary's name at Mons and Charleroi,
 They fought as fought their sires of old who knew not how to fly;
 And the foeman all his years
 Will remember the wild cheers
 Of the Munster Fusiliers who went so gloriously to die!

SLIEVE-NA-MON.

The War in the Air.



HE present war is being waged on earth, in the air, on and beneath the sea. The most spectacular of the new things in war employed by the fighting nations are the various forms of air craft. Hitherto these bird-like engines of destruction have been used more or less on an experimental scale. With the present conflict we find them passing from the experimental stage to the practical one; we read accounts of daring midnight raids into the enemies' country, of cities terrorized, and villages destroyed by aerial bomb throwers.

France, England, Russia and Germany have made untiring efforts to develop their aerial fleets. France and Germany have been the most successful, with England a close third. The result of this rivalry has been the expenditure of millions of dollars on experiments with air craft, the training of hundreds of aviators, and the formation of plans to meet any contingency which might arise in actual warfare.

Two principal types of flying machines have been developed, widely different, and each with its own advantages and defects. France and England have developed the aeroplane, whose chief asset is speed, carrying one or two men, besides the pilot, and protected against rifle fire. These machines usually mount one or two machine guns. They are extremely useful in reconnoitring entrenchments, in estimating the numerical strength of the enemy, and in directing artillery attacks. Russia has aeroplanes of a larger type than those of her allies. They are fighting machines rather than scouting craft.

German military experts have pinned their faith on the dirigible, which has been brought to a high state of perfection by Count Zeppelin. These huge craft are from four hundred to five hundred feet long, and often attain a speed of seventy miles per hour. They carry machine guns, wireless telegraph, about half a ton of explosives, and a crew of twenty or thirty men.

An encounter between a dirigible and an aeroplane is always a climbing contest. The aeroplanist depends upon his speed and

his ability to get above his antagonist, whilst the dirigible depends on the superiority of its armament and its steadiness. Aerial craft put a premium on military skill, on coolness and daring, and at the same time add to the brutal horrors of war.

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.



War !

—War

I abhor !
And yet how sweet
The sound along the marching street
Of drum and fife, and I forget
Broken old mothers, and the whole
Dark butchering without a soul.

Without a soul—save this bright treat
Of heady music, sweet as hell ;
And even my peace-abiding feet
Go marching with the marching feet ;
For yonder goes the fife,
And what care I for human life !
The tears fill my astonished eyes,
And my full heart is like to break,
And yet 'tis all embannered lies,
A dream those drummers make.

Oh, it is wickedness to clothe
Yon hideous, grinning thing that stalks
Hidden in music, like a queen
That in a garden of glory walks,
Till good men love the things they loathe ;
Art, thou hast many infamies,
But not an infamy like this,
Oh, snap the fife and still the drum,
And show the monster as she is !

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

Providence.



EW there are at the present time who realize in their daily actions our total dependence upon a Supreme Being. For, after all, does it not seem that when we wish to perform a certain act we do it of our own accord and apparently without any help from above.

And yet, though unconscious of this important co-operation with God in all our doings of life, do we realize that on the withdrawal of this all-necessary support for even the shortest interval of time, we, with all our gifts of nature and acquired perfections, would fall at that very moment from existence to total nothingness.

What is that cause on account of which we proceed in our course of life? What is that force which leads us to the accomplishment of such and such actions? What is that desire which impels us to seek after the wealth, the power, the happiness of this life and an eternity of perfection in the next? The answer we can find contained in this word, "Providence," which means the care which God exercises over all created beings.

Can we doubt the existence of Divine Providence when it is so clearly demonstrated in nature? Pick up even the smallest of flowers and you will be astonished at the beauty and order displayed thereon. Each minute petal and leaf has been most perfectly constructed and placed in position so that it forms part of and helps to make up a complete blossom of exquisite beauty. The life of each individual man or other living creature is but a link in that wordly progress of century upon century. Without him this great series would be broken, the effect of which the entire world would feel.

And then, are we to pass over the great order of kingdoms in the world as something unnoticed? First we have the mineral, the base of all, appearing as an essential part of each created being. Above this comes the plant, whose organization contains mineral in composition, but also vegetable life, which enables it to take nourishment, grow and reproduce. Next comes the animal, having in like manner a mineral composition, performing the vegetable

operations more perfectly than the plant itself, but entirely distinct from that class by the possession of a sensitive knowledge and all the operations which naturally proceed from the senses. And lastly and above all comes man, a mineral, a vegetable, an animal, it is true, but distinct from them all by having been raised from this material level by his immaterial soul, and endowed with an intelligence and will. Man, thus, is the king of creation. To him all other finite beings show their obedience, and so we have a most perfect manifestation of order, the cause of which we must attribute to God, the intelligent ordainer, proportionate to this grand effect.

Divine Providence, therefore, is that care which God exercises and that destination of His creatures to an appropriate end. But if, on the other hand, we consider the execution of that care, Providence is then called the government or the leading of all things to their final end. The first is eternal, as it is the conception of order in the mind of God by which created beings are destined to their end; the second is temporal since it is considered as the work of God in the world itself, from which comes all idea of time.

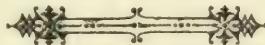
And now, I might add, that God extends this providence to each and all created beings. Not only does he look after the doings of the world as a whole, but the care and direction of each individual holds its place in that all-powerful mind. Not only does he set a plan for each individual man, but there exists as well a direction for each and every creature comprised in the three lower kingdoms: the mineral, the vegetable, and the animal. For is not God the creator of each and every one as well as of all the finite beings, and thus has not each being as well as the total creation a special end to attain? Yes, and God preserves these individuals and likewise the world that each should receive a direction to its end.

Man, through his reason, comes to know the greatness of the First Cause, and he attributes to Him the limited perfections he finds in himself, but as infinite and absolute. From this he proceeds, and perceiving a notion of love in the individual as well as a gradual and marked accomplishment of the human destiny in humanity as a whole, he comes to the idea of a Divine Providence as the cause of this influence on the course of life.

It is true that individual effort seldom shows great progress, but let us take a nation or any like group of individuals and we will find a marked advancement owing to united effort.

This progress of man can be traced to two causes, working hand in hand: human liberty and Divine Providence. The one has for base the free will of man in his operations, the other calls in the action of Providence, which pictures to us a perfection and happiness much superior to what we at the present time possess, and this grows to a love for him who is so perfect. An ideal springs up before our eyes, and we endeavor to do our best to imitate it. And as we proceed towards our end, this ideal is ever growing and causing us to make a progress which in future years will be looked upon by our descendants and rightly attributed to the Providence of God.

Jos. E. GRAVELLE, '15.



The Present Position of Italy.

HE founders of Italy, though they accomplished their object through conspiracy, rapine and sacriligious robbery, expressed as their motives a love of humanity and a desire to advance the welfare of our race. Their legislative successors, the present rulers of that country, seemed to have followed out that expressed policy to a much greater extent than its originators, in declining to aid Germany in what has proved to be an attack at the roots of civilization.

The only claim which Germany has upon Italy is that those two nations, together with Austria, entered into a defensive alliance, commonly called the Triple Alliance, or Dreibund, in 1883. This alliance has been for many years past a useful instrument for the maintenance of European peace. It has prevented France from adopting a too active policy of revenge upon Germany for the debacle of 1870, and has also preserved peace on the Adriatic by making her a companion-in-arms with her quondam foe, Austria. Also, though many other and often more important causes enter here, it kept Russia from resenting, by force of arms, Austria's

seizure of Bosnia-Herzegovnia, and other various activities of the dual monarchy in the Balkans.

It is upon this treaty that Germany and Austria base their call for help to Italy. But they, though they read into it a meaning for Italy which was never so understood by that country, have overstepped its essential nature. They call upon Italy, in the name of the Triple Alliance, to wage an aggressive war, obviously against France, for Italy is not in a position to carry on extensive military operations against any other of the allied powers, while the treaty of 1883 is binding only in case of any of its signers being attacked. And neither of the other two powers can seriously complain of being wantonly invaded in the present war.

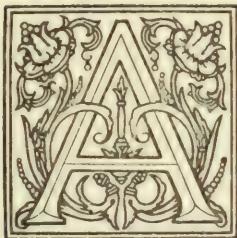
Moreover, Germany has declared, both by her act in invading Belgium and by the voice of one of her ministers, that a treaty is "merely a scrap of paper," and its contents are to be observed only as long as it serves a state's interest to do so. So why should she blame Italy if she also acts on this principle. For surely Italy's interest lies rather in maintaining her neutrality, or even in throwing in her lot with the Triple Entente, than in fighting against the allies.

If Italy turned her guns against the allied powers her position would, indeed, be precarious. She could do very little harm to France, and would aid Germany only to the extent of making France withdraw one or two army corps from the north to defend the Savoyard frontier. On the other hand, her coasts would be ravaged by the French and British fleets, against which her own would be powerless. Also, her African possessions, which she has occupied at such cost, would be easily wrested from her once communication with them would be cut off by the Franco-British fleet. Turning to the Balkans, it is fairly certain that in the event of a German victory, even if Italy had fought by her side, her claims for Albania would be of small account against Austria's. Whereas, if she throws in her lot with the Triple Entente and makes victory certain for them, she will be in a position to claim as her share of the spoils Trent and Trieste, now the coveted possessions of the hated Austrians.

Added to all these reasons of state, a war against Austria would at any time be especially popular among Italians.

J. DORNEY ADAMS, '15.

The Hindu Problem.



DANGER, no matter how great it may be, providing it is some distance from us, is forgotten in the presence of one that is of more immediate interest. The Oriental problem loomed up great before us a few months ago, but the mighty clash of arms in Europe has driven it almost completely from our minds. Occasionally, however, we recall that the Oriental question, in a new phase, had given us considerable worry last spring. The Hindus had knocked at our doors, and were greatly disappointed when they found that Miss Canada was not "at home" to them. However severe the rebuff may have seemed to the visitors, we cannot help but think that in principle it was justifiable.

Above all else, Canada is determined that her's will be a white man's land. For this reason have the Chinese been forced to pay a head-tax of \$500 before gaining admittance at our ports, and restrictions have been placed on the immigration of the Japs. For the same reason were our brown-skinned brethren of far-away India turned back from our shores. Economical considerations may have had much to do with keeping them out, but this was only a secondary cause; at the bottom of all was our desire not to have within our frontiers a race of men that we could not consider as our equal, a race that in color, civilization, moral worth and religious ideals, is entirely opposed to us.

But in our determination to be rid of these people, and in the means taken to drive them away, we are altogether too prone to forget the offense we may have given them. They are of a foreign race, and poor, but proud that they have often fought beneath the British flag. As British subjects, they had expected to be kindly received in any country where that flag was flown, but experience taught them the futility of their hope. No doubt they returned to their native land with hearts filled with soreness at the reception they had received, and their opinion of British justice considerably lowered. This is to be regretted by all who have the interests of the Empire at heart, but under the circumstances Canada could not

have done better. Even the welfare of the Empire must be jeopardized before our fair Dominion would burden herself with a race problem that would be the cause of worry in the years to come.

Canada is very unwilling to do this. She is anxious, it is true, to safeguard her own interests, but she would be just as willing to help out the Hindu in any way in her power, and by doing so give the Empire a helping hand. She understands fully the situation in India. She knows that this great nation of three hundred million souls is bound only by the frailest of human bonds to the British Empire. She knows that a small band of determined whites holds the balance of power between mighty factions, constantly jealous of each other, and that if union were ever brought about between them India would be lost forever to the Crown.

None would deplore such a loss more than Canada, for, in this country, we have come to think that in the centuries that are before us, an India friendly to the white race will greatly lessen the menace of a China resurrected from its ages of sloth. But it would seem that something would have to be done, and done soon, if we wish to prevent the rumble that is now heard in all India from breaking out into the roar of anarchy and rebellion. The political situation in that country has changed very much in the last quarter of a century or so. The example of Japan, which set the Chinaman thinking so seriously, has had a somewhat similar effect on the Hindu. And, besides, the better education which English rule has enabled the natives of India to obtain, has, from a political standpoint, had rather disappointing effects. It has shown them in a better light than ever before, the smallness of numbers and comparative weakness of the party in which the government of their country is vested, and with this knowledge comes disregard of authority and contempt. And, strange as it may seem, the leaders of this anti-British movement are natives who have received their education at universities in their home land, or in the great centres of learning in England. But the political situation is not the main cause of worry. It is serious enough, but time would surely right it did not trouble from another source set at nought all efforts to chase away the clouds that dot the political horizon.

India is a country that is altogether too densely populated. Had foresight been displayed by British statesmen in the years past there would have been another America set aside to accommo-

date the Hindus crowded out of their native land. As it is, the surplus population experiences the greatest difficulty in being allowed entrance into the other dominions of the Empire. Canada, as we have seen, doesn't want the Hindus; Australia and New Zealand have refused them admission into their territories; even South Africa, so willing to have them a few years ago, has placed an embargo on their further immigration to that country.

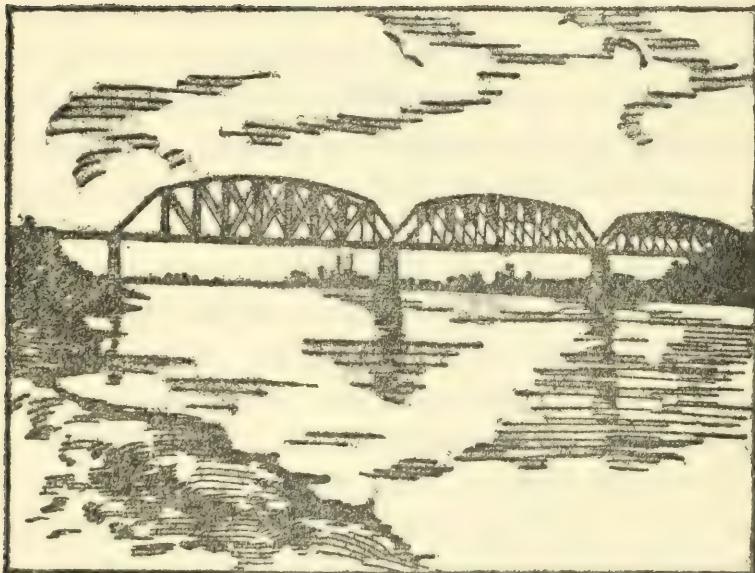
So the question arises, what is to be done with these subjects of the Empire, that are crowded out of their native land? Upon the satisfactory solution of that difficulty will depend the maintenance of British influence in India in the future. Something must be done to calm the feelings of the Hindus, which have been so ruffled by the reception they have received in lands where they had fondly hoped to be welcomed. As was said before, it would have been well had some territory been set aside for the purpose of receiving the human overflow of India, but, unfortunately, provision for such an emergency was not made. At the present time it is almost impossible to get such a territory, since nearly every corner of the globe is already occupied, or under the control of some great power. This is the case in Asia, Europe, the Americas and Oceania. Africa alone may be excepted. On this continent may yet be found areas that could provide a means of solving the Hindu difficulty.

British East Africa could accommodate at least two millions of the Indians. The eastern part of the continent, under the sway of the Portuguese, might yet pass by right of purchase into the hands of England. If this could be successfully brought about room would be provided for at least 6,000,000 more Hindus. And does it not seem probable that the fortunes of war might give to the Empire that part that separates the above-named territories, that part at present under the control of Germany. Once in the possession of these great tracts of land, England would have the means at hand of forever ridding herself of the problem that has for years been a source of anxiety. Then India's request that some area more sparsely settled than her own be provided for her children could be granted. Here would be the real America, so long desired, a land capable of receiving over 50,000,000 Hindus, and, more important still, particularly suitable to them in nearly every way, but especially in its climatic conditions.

Is it too much to expect that such a satisfactory state of affairs

can be brought about? We in Canada sincerely hope it is not beyond the range of the possible. We have been told that there is a strong tendency, especially in the overseas states, to drop India from the "white" portions of the King's dominions. Such a course would be hardly worthy of empire-builders. We would far rather see a contented India within the Empire; an India ever loyal, ever ready to come to its aid in times of trial and danger. And if in the clash of arms now sounding around the world the part that England has been forced to play in it, would help to strengthen the ties with which India is bound to the Empire, for her, if she had accomplished nothing else, that effort would have been by no means put forth in vain.

J. C. LEACY, '15.



Silent Friendship

“Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound
Reverbs no hollowness.”



THE above quotation reminds me of stories my mother has often told me about the hiding places of hunted priests in Ireland. The pursuers would tap the walls of the house and where there was given back a dull, low sound, there they knew was no hollowness; but when a sharp, loud sound was given back there they would generally stop and investigate, for the wall was hollow. So with any vessel: the less there is in it the more hollowness it reverberates. It is the same with the heart. Because a man does not make a great noise, whistle patriotic airs and boast of his country's glory, is no sign that he will not enlist when called upon. No; as a general rule he will be first at the armories because he is true and patriotic. Nor because a girl does not belong to half a dozen Kitchener Clubs, is not wearing the latest style of suit, so martial in appearance, and does not use the word “rawther” quite frequently, is there reason to believe that she will not contribute a goodly share of time and sewing to the cause. Is it the man who is always patting you on the back and telling you what a good fellow you are who loves you most? Get sick, have some hard luck and need a friend, then you will see who is first to help you. It is always the quiet but steadfast friend from whom you didn't expect half so much. A brass band will make a thousand times more noise than a violin; but which is there more real music in? It is not the thunder that people fear, but it is the silent lightning. Let us look at a few examples of this “low sound reverberating no hollowness,” and we can easily verify the quotation.

In the play *King Lear*, Goneril and Regan make long speeches full of flowery language and flattery for Lear. They proclaim in loud voices their undying, unadulterated, immeasurable love for their father, Lear. Cordelia says to her father, after the other two have made their speeches,—

“I love your Majesty,
According to my bond; nor more nor less.”

A very plain and low sounding declaration, but we know that she loved her father truly and that Goneril and Regan did not have the least affection for Lear.

We read in Scripture of the rich man who came into church and with swelling importance walked up the aisle to the front seat. Having arrived there he began telling God how good he was and how he loved Him. . . . And the Scriptures say that the poor man back at the door who did not dare to lift his eyes to the altar, but praised God in his own poor language, was more sincere and was better in the sight of God.

I have often noticed that those people who go about the house during a lightning storm raving and tearing their hair and calling, at the top of their voices, on God to protect them, are the very ones who sleep in next morning, while the people who were silent the previous night are up and at mass thanking God for having preserved them another night.

I remember an acquaintance coming to me about three years ago and asking for a loan. I just forget his exact words, but he was almost certain he could repay it on the following Wednesday, and he was ready to swear on all the prayer books and bibles under the sun that at any rate he would return it on Saturday. He went out of his way two or three times during the next few days to remind me that he was in my debt and to tell me at what place and time he would meet me on Saturday. According to his calendar there have been but six days in the week for the past three years. Enoch Arden must have had a similar experience as I, for Tennyson says, “and Miriam Lane made such a voluble answer promising all, that once again he roll’d his eyes upon her, repeating all he wished.”

A thousand and one examples could be found to show and prove the truth of the statement, but time will not permit. Let us always remember, then, that our most staunch friends are those who seldom, if ever, proclaim their love for us. And let us remember that it is by actions and not words that we can best prove our steadfastness.

W. J. MOHER, '17.

Bismarck.



S one gazes on the battlefields of Europe and beholds the mighty German power in action, unconsciously the mind wanders up the short stream of that youthful nation's history, to the days when Prince Von Bismarck, 'the man of blood and iron,' nursed it while in its infancy and directed its destinies through its boyish years.

Bismarck, the greatest statesman Prussia ever produced, was born at Schönhausen, April 1, 1815. He came of an old and distinguished family and his parents laid at his disposal all the advantages of a good education. The first years of his intellectual development were spent at the University of Göttingen, from thence he moved to Berlin and finished his course at Greifswald.

The characteristics of the man were many and striking, but perhaps no one shone out so eminently as his firmness of purpose. His large face, deep set eyes, and heavy eyebrows revealed a depth of soul and originality seldom seen in the human countenance.

From his earliest years Bismarck was a conservative in politics and he considered revolutionary ideas and measures as contrary to the good government, peace and prosperity of any country.

In 1847 he entered public life and was elected to a seat in the first Prussian Parliament. No sooner was he in the public eye than he conceived the idea of freeing the several German States from foreign control and welding them all into one under the rule of Prussia.

King Frederick William sent him as ambassador to St. Petersburg (Petrograd) 1859, and three years later William I, who had come to the throne of Prussia, appointed Bismarck as Chancellor of the Crown.

With the reins of government in his hands Bismarck set about a complete reformation of the whole Prussian administration. He defied the will of the Legislature, and even William himself began to look on him with distrust, but the wishes of the Legislature and the opinions of the King were only as feathers in Bis-

marek's hat. He had put his hand to the wheel of the State and he was bound to run it in spite of government and monarch.

To secure for Prussia the leadership in Germany a thorough evolution of the army was necessary. Accordingly a military system was adopted, whereby every man in Prussia could be made a soldier, and right here we have the root of the greatest evil that confronts mankind to-day. In a few years Prussia became the surprise of the world—a nation of soldiers marshalled as army never was before.

Ever since the days of the Holy Roman Empire, Austria had held preponderance over all Germany, and this was the first nation that should be brought to her knees.

But how was Bismarck to execute his designs. The rulers of Austria and Prussia were intimate friends and the Chancellor knew some scheme must be devised to embroil the two monarchs in a national dispute. The path to friction soon presented itself. Christian IX, King of Denmark, contrary to international agreement, laid claim to the duchies of Holstein and Schleswig. Bismarck declared the action of Denmark a violation of national honor and a slur on the dignity of Austria and Prussia, and by his diplomatic influence persuaded the two powers into making war on Denmark. As usual the division of the spoils led to unfriendly relations between Austria and Prussia, and ultimately to open conflict. Prussia, aided by Italy under the intriguing La Marmora, soon overcame Austria, already weakened by her late war with Italy. In her humiliation Austria had to accept Bismarck's conditions of peace, which in short were that Austria was to have no more influence in German affairs and that all the little German principalities were to be federated under the rule of Prussia.

But Bismarck had not yet carried out all his plans as his one remaining desire was to hit a blow at France. France, under Napoleon III, had stood idly by while Austria was being humbled, not imagining for a moment that her turn came next. But with eagerness and anticipation did Bismarck await the opportunity to cross swords with the third Napoleon. Unfortunately for the latter he himself drew on his covetous neighbour by demanding a revision of territory along the Rhine.

The conflict was short and swift. Through thousands of spies every foot of French territory, every barricade, every powder magazine, every line of demarcation, the strength of the army, the state of the country, the plans of army and constitution, were all known to Germany. And Bismarck, seeing that everything was in his favor, struck the blow that left France helpless at Germany's feet.

In eleven years therefore this distinguished Prussian statesman raised his native country from a servile State to the headship of a united Germany, which ranked third in the powers of the world and next to that of England in Europe. And as we pass from one great event of his life to the next—from his Russian ambassadorship to his Prussian chancellorship—from his Austrian war to his Franco-Prussian war, we cannot fail to recognize his wonderful alertness and foresight. We may hate him, but we must admire him as we watch him remodel the Prussian constitution, develop a nation of soldiers, and create a German nation on a basis the most autocratic but yet on the soundest principles that human invention could devise for the success and development of such a conglomeration of races as compose the German peoples. It is all very well to talk of the despotism of Bismarck—to call him the “iron Chancellor,” etc., etc., but there is one outstanding fact that time has only too well proven, and that is, that Bismarck understood what was proper for the self-preservation of Germany as no other man then in existence did, and that he carried out to perfection his first conceived idea of a united Germany.

During the last years of Bismarck's life he labored unceasingly towards the internal development of Germany. He had its code of laws revised, reformed the coinage, established protection, strengthened the army, and repressed the socialistic tendency of the nation.

When William II came to the throne, 1888, Bismarck retired into private life, honored and beloved by every man in Germany.

The latter years of his life he spent at Freidrichsruh and departed this life in 1899 at the venerable age of 84 years, amid the tears of a grateful nation.

J. FOGARTY, '16.

University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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OTTAWA, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1914.

No. 2

A UNITED EMPIRE.

There is no doubt that one of the main reasons for Germany's egging on of Austria in the Servian affair, in order to provoke an European conflict, was her conviction that England would not fight. She knew only too well what commercial and maritime ruin stared her in the face if the mistress of the seas were to enter the war; and had she thought that Britain would stand by her allies she would never have delivered her arrogant ultimatum to Russia. But she thought she could crush France in a swift and decisive campaign, and then turn her victorious arms against her northern enemy, while Britain lay in helpless inactivity. On what did she base this assumption? On the supposed decadence of the British nation and the threatened disintegration of the British Empire! How baseless were her calculations, how ridiculous her assumptions, is now apparent. Never for a moment heeding the cost of

gold and blood, Britain took up the sword in defence of treaty obligations, and stepped forth with France and Russia to strike her blow at Prussian militarism. Thanks to her incomparable navy, the German fleet has been obliged to skulk in maddened impotence behind the guns of their harbor forts, the German merchant marine has been swept from the seven seas, and Britain's small but magnificent army has crossed the channel and upheld the noble traditions of the past, by helping in no small degree to roll back the Teuton hordes from the very gates of Paris, and drive them slowly but surely towards the Rhine. From Mons to Ypres they have shown the nature of their "decadence." And, meanwhile, the British Empire which was supposed to fall to pieces at the first shock of this great world-conflict, has shown a unity and power, the force and extent of which can hardly yet be appreciated, and which will go down to history as one of the wonders of the world. India, which was thought to be on the verge of rebellion, has an army of 70,000 men on the firing line, and her princes have pledged their last man and last rupee to the cause of the King-Emperor. From Australia, South Africa and New Zealand the Lion's cubs have answered to the call; and last, but not least, Canada has poured out her money and marshalled her men to keep the old flag flying. Already 30,000 of her sons have crossed the ocean, and still they come in their thousands, the flower of the nation, on their way to the sea. Such a rallying is unparalleled, stupendous; it is an omen of the spirit that animates the race. They feel their cause is just, and will never sheathe the sword until victory is won.

COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING IN CANADIAN SCHOOLS.

Now that the Pan-European war, with all its horrors, is being staged on the blood-stained battlefields of Europe, there is a constant cry from a certain element of the country that there should be compulsory military training in all Canadian schools and colleges. Certainly Canada should do everything which lies in her power to make the British arms victorious in Europe, but there is no need of going to extremes and adopting this system. Already during this crisis large numbers of volunteers have left our shores to defend the Empire, and there are many more recruiting; true

they are raw, but there is no pressing need for them, as Britain can hold her own until the overseas contingents have been trained. When the war draws to an end with the allies victorious, as now seems most likely, the treaties which will be signed will no doubt give a staggering blow to conscription and the excessive building of military armaments. These two things are the curse of the present day, and when they are removed or greatly diminished then the possibility of war will be very remote for some time to come. The English-speaking part of America has always been very peaceful, and averse to war, and when Europe imitates her, as she soon will do, then there will be absolutely no need for compulsory military training in our schools and colleges, because it might tend to breed unpeaceful ideas in the minds of our young men.





In the October number of *St. Mary's Chimes* appears a short but well written "Comparison of the Short Story." The author shows herself to be an attentive reader and quite familiar with the narratives of Maupassant, Poe, Hawthorne and Kipling. To a work of each of these she applies four important rules laid down by Maupassant as a guide for short story writers. These principles call for a central idea from real life, the choosing of a character who will best illustrate by his life the effect of the central idea, the pointing to its moral without expressing it, and, lastly, the use of sudden and striking contrasts to secure dramatic strength. Without doubt she has reason, when she claims that the present age is essentially a short story age, and to such an extent that to-day the majority of people will cast aside a valuable volume of Scott or Shakespeare only to pick up in their stead a magazine or review. It were well then, fellow-editors, since short stories they must have, that we devote both time and pains in our endeavors to accord our short contributions to these four all-important rules of Maupassant, that with the inconstancy of readers of to-day there may not come a defection in the English narrative.

Reading over the September number of *The Nazarene* our attention is drawn to the many varied but nevertheless interesting articles found therein. It would be difficult to say which of those eight short essays deserves the greatest merit, as certainly all of them display good subject matter and are well written. "Christian Education," though very short, is instructive, and this remark might also be applied to "Ingratitude," "Character," "True Friendship," and "Reading." As to the others, they are rich in most suitable quotations and abound in pleasant thought.

"Military Training at Queen's" is what we read in their

semi-weekly. Beginning on October 19th, five hours a week is devoted to rifle practice and route marches, with the intention of recruiting a good-sized company who, even though they do not all give in their names for overseas service, will nevertheless benefit by this training. We wish Queen's all success in this splendid move.

We are glad to welcome among our exchanges *The Niagara Index*, *The Nazarene*, *Niagara Rainbow*, *Queen's Journal*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *The Patrician*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Leader*, *The Civilian*, *Annals of St. Joseph*, *Abbey Student*, *The Collegian*, *The Clark College Monthly*, *The Young Eagle*, *The University Monthly*, *The Columbiad*.

From *The Young Eagle* we take the following piece of poetry written by Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim on board the *Campania* at a concert held in mid-ocean in aid of the Red Cross:—

We praise thee, tried and staunch "Campania,"

We praise thee on bended knee;

Sent out by our cousins of Great Britannia,

To bear us safely across the sea.

Our sea-way is clear, under Britain's protection,

St. George's Cross o'er our heads;

And stilled in the strife of nation 'gainst nation,

Here together all meet as comrades and friends.

Opal and smooth as oil is the ocean,

Bright-hued with light from above;

Music swells forth with each wave's motion,

The sea is singing of peace and of love.

But hear! across the deep comes the thunder

Of deadly hate and war;

'Tis the war cry of Europe—our father, our mother,—

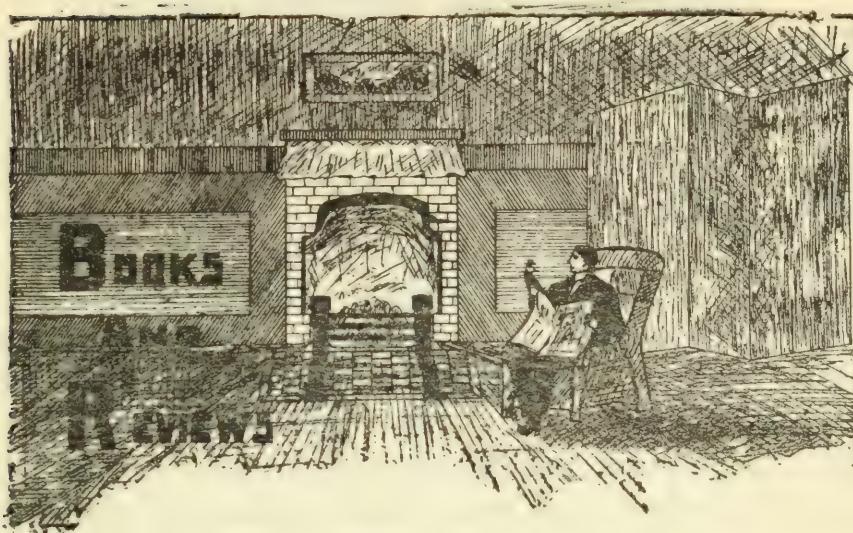
They have waken'd—they have waken'd the old god Thor.

Thus Pagan has stolen the progress of ages,

He has bound and re-conquered the soul;

Man's blood and sin are the price of his wages—

Are ye mad! Are ye fools! ye that pay the toll?"



“Fine Clay,” by Isabel C. Clarke, \$1.25 net, Benziger Bros., N.Y.

We welcome with genuine pleasure this fine new novel by the talented authoress of “By the Blue River.” It is a story of perfect love and strong, amid the treachery of passion and falsehood. It rises to the loftiest heights of idealism and beauty, with visions of true bravery amid human life and strife. This book will make a splendid Christmas gift.

“Vocation,” by Rev. P. R. Conniff, S.J., from the French of Father Van Tricht; 10 cts. Benziger Bros., N.Y.

A very useful little work, especially for those who are in doubt as to their vocation. The signs of a religious and sacerdotal vocation are clearly defined, and many good counsels are given for following up one’s calling. Parents and those in charge of souls will read it with profit.

“Roma,” Part VI, by Father Kuhn, O.S.B., D.D. Benziger Bros.; 35 cts.

The sixth part of this splendid work of 18 parts has just appeared and is worthy of its predecessors. It introduces us to the magnificent art collections of the Capitoline and Lateran galleries. It also tells the glories of the Catacombs, describing their construction and re-discovery after lying more than a thousand years beneath the ruins of ancient Rome. The story of Rome is a fascinating one, and should be in every Catholic library and home. We eagerly await the remaining parts.

Among the Magazines.

The leading articles in the reviews and magazines continue to treat of the war.

They relate how battle after battle follows, resulting in a terrible loss of life each day, and what great havoc and ruin is being wrought throughout Belgium, France and Galicia. They tell us of the villages and cities which have been utterly destroyed by fire, leaving thousands of poor women and children homeless, and the poverty, want and famine which are fast spreading over central Europe.

The weekly publication of *The World Wide* is performing an unusually important service to Canada during the greatest of all international wars of the world's history. This publication selects and presents to its readers every Saturday the ablest articles by the ablest writers in Britain and America on the war situation and its consequences.

In *The Extension* appears an article entitled "Where the Gates of Hell are Open." It tells us of the treatment Catholic priests, nuns, bishops and archbishops received in Mexico.

Those who are ignorant of the early events of the war may be enlightened by reading the list of events which appears in *The Leader*. In this book the events from the beginning of the war up to the present day are evry well summarized.

When reading *The Ave Maria* one will notice a striking article called "An Arab Legend." It speaks of the actions of a rich merchant towards a helpless boy by the wayside. From this article we are shown that one good deed done on earth is returned seven-fold in Paradise.

In *The Scientific American* many interesting pictures are shown. One may see the fleets of the different fighting powers, their forts and their large guns. The pictures also show the trenches and other fortifications used in the war.

In the October number of *The Ave Maria* is seen an article which might enlighten many people. It tells us how glass was discovered. It relates how some merchants were carrying nitre and stopped at a river. They looked about for stones on which to rest their camp kettle; but, finding none suitable, used pieces

of nitre instead. The fire dissolved the nitre, it mixed with the sand and the result was the substance we call glass.

In *The Canadian Messenger* is written an article about His Holiness Benedict XV. It says that he is remarkable for ripe scholarship, with a brilliant capacity for affairs, and has been from his earliest years marked for high office. A writer in *The Tablet* (London) tells us that he is "dark complexioned, with a firm mouth, square forehead, keen, lustrous, brown eyes which miss nothing, about the ordinary standard in height, and moves and walks with great dignity. There is nothing slipshod about him in style, or dress, or work. Unlike Pius X, his saintly predecessor—who to the end of his days was a simple, open-handed, parish priest, who loved a gossip with a peasant far more than a function in his palace—the present Pope is first and foremost a thoughtful and highly gifted man of affairs, without prejudices, but a man who knows his own mind.

In *The Canadian Extension* appears an article under the title of "The Value of Suffering." It says that suffering is remedial when rightly received, that troubles are the tools by which God shapes us into beauty and usefulness, that sorrow is Mount Sinai, where one may talk with God face to face if he will not be afraid of the thunder and lightning; that the black threads in the loom are as essential to the perfection of the pattern as are the white; that trials are the rough file to rub the rust off our virtues; that they are the sharp, whirring wheels that cut and polish the jewels of character; that they are the fiery furnace purging away the dross that the gold may appear; that they are the medicines, bitter by healing, that cure us of our moral maladies; that sanctified afflictions are spiritual promotions; that they are the shadows of God's wings; that they show us our weakness and drive us to Christ.

Obituary.

The deep sympathy of the Fathers and students of the University is extended to Rev. Father Latulippe and the other members of the family in the recent death, after a protracted illness, of their beloved mother at St. Amieet, Que.

The death occurred suddenly at Indian River, Ont., of Mr. Lewis McDonnell, respected parent of Mr. Vincent McDonnell of the University. The sympathy of all the University is extended to the members of the bereaved family.

JAMES HOGAN, '15.

On Saturday, October 24th, the grim reaper, Death, again forced his way into the ranks of our former students and took from us, with very little previous warning, one of our dearest friends in the person of James Hogan. Although "Jimmy," as he was popularly known, was able to attend to his duties until the very last, still it was evident to those who saw and conversed with him a week previous to his death that his stay on earth was a very short one.

Nevertheless he could not be shaken in his determination to continue in his labors and succumbed to the disease which brought him to an early death. It will ever prove a great source of comfort to his family to know that "Jimmy" left behind him an example of Catholic piety and of faithfulness to duty which we would do well to emulate.

The body was conveyed immediately from Ottawa to his parental home in Castile, Ont., where the funeral took place on Monday morning. *The Review* staff, which is composed of many of his former classmates, extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Requiescat in pace.



S. Quilty, M. Rodden and P. Kennedy, of McGill, and R. Sheehy, of Toronto Varsity, were Thanksgiving visitors.

We were greatly pleased to hear from many of our graduates and former students who are now with the Canadian contingent in England.

It seemed like coming home, to our representatives on the St. Pats' team, when they arrived in Toronto for the T. R. and A. A. game. A couple of score or more of our graduates now attending Toronto Varsity were on hand to welcome them to the Queen City.

Father Cahill, Provincial of the Oblates in the West, was with us for a few days in the early part of October.

Other October visitors were: Canon Corkery of Pakenham, Fathers O'Neill of Richmond, Cunningham of Buckingham, Burke of St. Patrick's, City, Filiatrault of Moose Creek, and Lacey of Ogdensburg.

Mr. Arthur P. Caley, well known debater of last year, who has been for the last few months in Toronto, has returned to Vancouver to continue his studies in law.

Ed. Leacy and W. Behen of Pembroke called around to see us at Thanksgiving time.

Father Wm. Murphy's health is much improved, so much in fact that he is again able to take up many of the duties which he was forced to abandon a few weeks ago.

Mr. Ed. O'Callaghan, '15, who is taking a course in engineering in Toronto, called on friends at the university during the month.

On the afternoon of Nov. 1, Canon Sloan of the city met with a very painful accident while out driving. By an unhappy chance, the carriage collided with a street car on Rideau street, and its occupant was thrown violently to the pavement. Many very severe

injuries were sustained by the Reverend Father, but we hope none so serious as to prevent his quick recovery under the kind treatment he is at present receiving at Water Street Hospital.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Mr. Geo. McHugh, '13, is at present studying law at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Mr. Earl T. Foley, matric., '14, is at present in his first year Arts at Varsity.

Mr. Philip Cornellier, '13, is now in the O.M.I. Scholasticate, Ottawa East.

Mr. J. A. Caley, of last year's champion debating team, has lately joined the ranks of the benedicts.

Mr. J. J. Harrington, '13, is studying for the priesthood in the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Mr. W. McNabb, matric., '13, is now in his second year Arts, Toronto University.

Mr. Joseph Label, '13, is in his second year theology at the Ottawa Seminary.

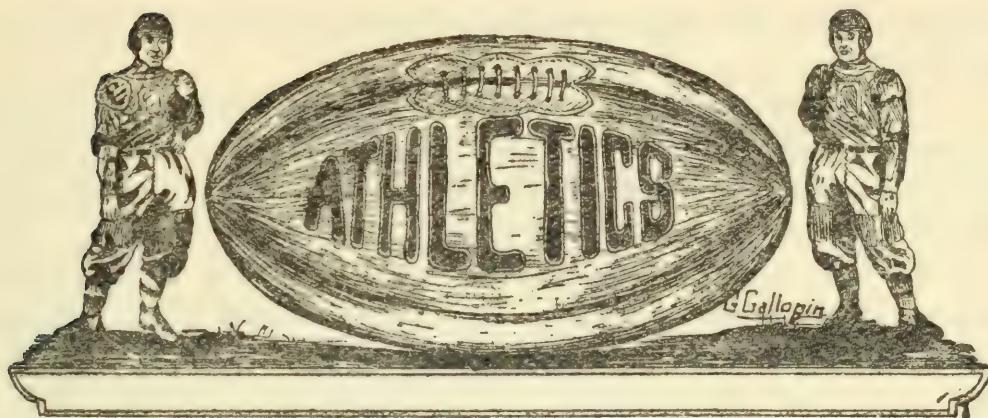
Mr. D. O'Brien, matric., '14, is taking an Arts course in Queen's College, Cork, Ireland.

Mr. A. Hariss, '13, is in his second year engineering at Laval.

Mr. Geo. Whibbs, of the matric. class of '09, is studying for the priesthood in the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Mr. Geo. Coupal, '13, has successfully completed his first year theology in the Montreal Seminary.

Mr. A. T. Maher, '14, has returned from the survey and has accepted a position at Sudbury, Ont.



At a recent meeting of the executive of the Athletic Association, the following managers and captains were appointed for the various sports:—

Football—Manager, Adams; Captain, Madden.

Hockey—Manager, Behan; Captain, Nagle.

Baseball—Manager, Ward; Captain, Higgins.

At the same meeting it was decided to devote some of the hard-earned, but idle, wealth of the Association to the purchase of a moving picture machine. The idea is a novel one; in fact, as far as we know, we shall be the first Canadian university to embrace this as a means of providing instruction and entertainment for the students. A "show" of five reels will be put on one night every week in the hall of the new building, and at a nickel a head this will just about pay running expenses. It is sure to be popular, and the occasion of the first performance will be unique in the history of the university.

The prizes for the Intermural League were also decided upon, and, as usual, they are all worthy of the very best efforts of the players. The director, coach, captain and manager of each of the four teams, along with the player from each team (outside of captain and coach), who is chosen by all the above to have played the best during the season will be tendered a banquet at the New Russell. The members of the winning team will each be presented with a silver watch-fob, in the form of a football, with a suitable engraving. The members of the second team will all receive two "free nights," and the third team one "free night." It is rumored that the last team will be required to shovel off the rink during the

coming season, but up to the hour of going to press this could not be verified.

The new wing will be completed about Christmas, and when it is we shall change sides with the Junior Department and occupy part of the new building. There will be ample room for our rink, and it will be the same size as that of last winter.

Several details in connection with the moving pictures have been brought to our attention. For instance, there is the name—a very important item—that is, if we are to allow it to have a name. We might call it something in accordance with moving picture custom from time immemorial (if such an expression may be applied to so recent an invention)—such as the "Nickel," the "National," the "Grand," the "Universal," even the "Gaiety," or if the latter appear too frivolous, we might easily compromise on something like the "Grand Universal Nickel"—simple, efficient and modest. Tenders for the printing of signs have already been received from several sources—also suggestions as to wording of same—"Kindly keep the aisles clear," of course, and "Positively no picture shown two nights running," "Persons attempting to pass medals for currency will be excommunicated," "Ladies kindly remove their hats"—although, by the way, the question of the admission of ladies has not yet been mooted; such a move, in fact, would hardly be passed by the University Board of Censors.

The standing of the Intermural League on Nov. 1st was:—

	Won.	Lost.	To play.
Federals	4	2	3
Wildcats	4	3	2
Shamrocks	3	4	2
Stars	2	4	3

The teams are very evenly matched, and, according to present indications, the league is just as likely to end in a four-cornered tie as anything else.

The scores to date have been:—

Shamrocks	14	Wildcats	2
Wildcats	32	Stars
Wildcats	8	Federals	1
Federals	7	Stars	9
Stars	8	Wildcats	3

Federals	18	Shamrocks	4
Wildcats	19	Shamrocks	7
Stars	12	Stars	0
Federals	4	Wildcats	7
Wildcats	11	Shamrocks	6
Shamrocks	13	Shamrocks	6
Federals	Federals	1
Shamrocks	11	Stars	7

The line-up of the teams has been:—

Federals.—Backs, Higgins, McNally, Boyden, Robert; line, Otis, Foley, Fogarty, McAnulty, Dovan, Garrity, Donnelly, Brown, Spinelli, Gilhooly.

Wildcats.—Backs, Doran, Doyle, Crough, Smith; line, Carey, Rock, Poupre, Mangan, O'Connor, Maher, Lanthier, Hayden, M. Cunningham, J. Cunningham, Smith, Quinlan, Perdue.

Shamrocks.—Backs, Nagle, Genest, Heney, Moran; line, McCauliffe, Lally, O'Keefe, Lapensée, Duffy, Delisle, Murphy, Char-ron, Dewar, Tierney, Sauvé, Ouelette, Cleary.

Stars.—Backs, Madden, McIntosh, Adams, Ward; line, Hayes, Behan, M. Fogarty, J. Fogarty, Leary, O'Neill, Doyle, McCann, Gannon, Ebbs.

All the teams have suffered from injuries to their best men, and this has resulted in several surprising reversals of form, but each team has been disabled in turn, and injuries can hardly be said to have affected the standing of the league. Feds., the present leaders, started off badly, but have been improving steadily. They have a very heavy line, and their back division, although charged up with periods of erratic playing, is now running smoothly. Wildcats held the lead throughout the first part of the season, relinquished it to Feds., then recovered it again, finally falling back into second place, after the last double-header. They have lost two games by a one-point margin. Shamrocks lost steadily for a while, but just at present they appear to be as strong as any team in the league, and recently upset the dope by beating Wildcats. Stars are in the rear, half a game behind Shamrocks. They have a heavy team, and depend a great deal on plunging, being somewhat weak in the kicking department. They are not yet by any means out of the running.

A picked team from the Intermural League defeated the newly organized St. Patrick's early in the season 17-0. Our fellows showed surprising ability, and clearly demonstrated that we can put a team in the field that can hold its own with any of the senior teams. Most of the players have had experience in senior company, and all have displayed sand and "pep" in their games.

A formal challenge has been given the Ottawa Interprovincial team for an exhibition game. It is hoped they will accept, as the students are eager for a contest, and such a game would be a splendid drawing car, as it is just what the football public of Ottawa have been wanting for years.

A team composed of the following would look pretty good:—

Flying wing, Nagle; halves, Madden, Doran, Heney, McNally; quarter, Higgins; scrimmage, Sloan, Otis, McNulty; inside wings, M. Fogarty, P. or J. Fogarty; middle wings, Ward or Crough, Doyle or Rock; outsides, Adams and Cunningham. Besides these, there are Carey, Gilhooley and Behan for outside wings, Murphy for inside wing; Moran and Genest also are not far behind Doran and Heney on the backs. Such a line would average considerably above 155 pounds, and, according to those who have been following our teams for years, is quite the equal of our representatives of former years. If anything, they would be a little better off than our average team in punting and speed.

The visit of the McGill football team here early in the season was made the occasion of a presentation to Mr. Silver Quilty, our football captain of former years, now playing for McGill. Just before the start of the McGill-St. Patrick game Dr. Chabot, in a few well-chosen words, expressed the sentiments of the students and of Silver's many friends in the city by referring to him as a gentleman on and off the field, and a credit to his Alma Mater. Messrs. O'Keefe, Madden and Quain, for the O. U. Athletic Association, presented him with a coatsweater, ornamented with the crests F, B, H, T, for his participation, as a member of our senior team, in football, hockey, baseball and track events. After Silver had expressed his appreciation, the students in the stand gave him a lusty "Hobble-Gobble."



The first meeting of the English Debating Society was held on Monday evening, Oct. 5th, with J. C. Leacy in the chair. The subject of debate was: Resolved that there should be compulsory military training in Canadian schools and colleges. The speakers for the affirmative were J. O'Keefe, S. Hayden and M. Fogarty. For the negative G. Brennan, M. Fitzpatrick and L. McCaffery. Judges: Adams, J. Fogarty, Burke, Armstrong and Clarey. The decision was rendered in favor of the negative.

Tuesday, Oct. 13th. Subject of debate: Resolved that Germany's military ambition was the cause of the present war. J. L. Duffy acted as chairman. The speakers for the affirmative were: J. Grace, M. Dewan, F. Higgins. For the negative: W. Unger, S. Fink and E. Dolan. The affirmative won.

Monday, Oct. 19. Subject of debate: Resolved that it is unjust to Ireland to postpone the operation of Home Rule until after the present war. Mr. D. Adams occupied the chair. The affirmative was upheld by J. Fogarty, T. Grace and S. Ryan. The negative by V. O'Neill, J. McIntosh and G. McIntosh. The judges were: Crough, Grace, Duffy, Fink and Battle. The affirmative gained the decision.

Monday, Oct. 26th. Subject of debate: Resolved that war today is not proportionately as destructive as in former centuries. Mr. L. Guillet acted as chairman. E. McNally, L. Lally and A. Freeland spoke for the affirmative, whilst H. Fallon, R. O'Reilly and P. Clarey upheld the negative. The judges were: Leacy, Brennan, Fitzpatrick, Cunningham and Blanchet. The decision was awarded to the affirmative. In the course of the evening the Glee Club rendered several selections in a very pleasing manner.

The vocalists were Messrs. Fink, Hayes, Spinelli, DeGrandpre, Moher and Fallon. John A. Ward presided at the piano and Mr. Kelly performed on the violin.

On Thursday evening, the 22nd inst., a victrola concert was held in the spacious rotunda. The students had the pleasure of listening to all the latest records—vocal and instrumental. Several of our own vocalists added to the enjoyment of the evening with pleasing selections.

The gentlemen residing at 46 Daly avenue have evidently become imbued with the spirit of militarism. An infantry corps has been organized and dress parades are held nightly. Captain Ward is in command, with Corporal Higgins as aide-de-camp. Private Lee is in charge of the commissary department. All contributions in the shape of uniforms and food supplies thankfully received.



Junior Department.

The Junior Department is progressing smoothly under its staff of three prefects. The prefects, with the co-operation of all the athletic students, have made the football leagues so far very successful. And if we have favourable weather they will be completed within the near future. The teams are evenly matched, and the games played to date were consequently close and full of excitement. The games are played on congé afternoons. At present the standing of the different teams is as follows:—

Seniors:—	Won.	Lost.
Capt. Berthiaume.....	4	1
Capt. Genest	2	3
Capt. Boucher	1	3
Juniors:—	Won.	Lost.
Capt. McGowan	4	1
Capt. Cousineau	3	3
Capt. Dolan	1	4

On Sunday, the 25th of October, the members of the First team Small Yard football squad, coached by Rev. Father Senecal, had

an occasion to show their skill on the gridiron when they clashed with an able team from the Collegiate. An exhibition of fast football ensued in which the superiority of our team made itself shown by the score, which was 14-6. The players on the First team are:— Capt. Genest, Shaw, Racine, Boucher, Berthiaume, Lynch, Albert Daoust, W. O'Reilly, Desrosiers, Callahan, Mulvihill, Lee, Rochon, Maloney, Campeau, Coupal.

Rev. Father Carey's trained athletes had an opportunity of showing their worth in the game also, and after a close and fast game with a team from St. Joseph's school the score stood 7-6 in favor of the college.

A great many football stars have been developed in Small Yard this year, such as Mulvihill, Farrell, Proulx, Coupal and Callahan.

Owing to the changes of weather the football season will soon be over, but the athletic spirit during the football period will not be lost, for everybody's thoughts will turn from football to the national game of hockey. The Junior Department will soon be transferred to the left of the building where a large rink will be made as soon as the elements will permit, and it will afford amusement and sport during the colder months of the winter. Powerful lights will also be obtained so as to render the playing of games at night possible.

When the weather does not allow outdoor sports the recreation hall provides amusements for the students not only in pool and billiards, but in other games such as Mississippi checkers, etc.

So far no pool leagues have been formed, but the tables are receiving good usage, and a looker-on might see some resemblance to Willie Hoppe or Inman in Maloney, Logue, Keegan and Saborin.

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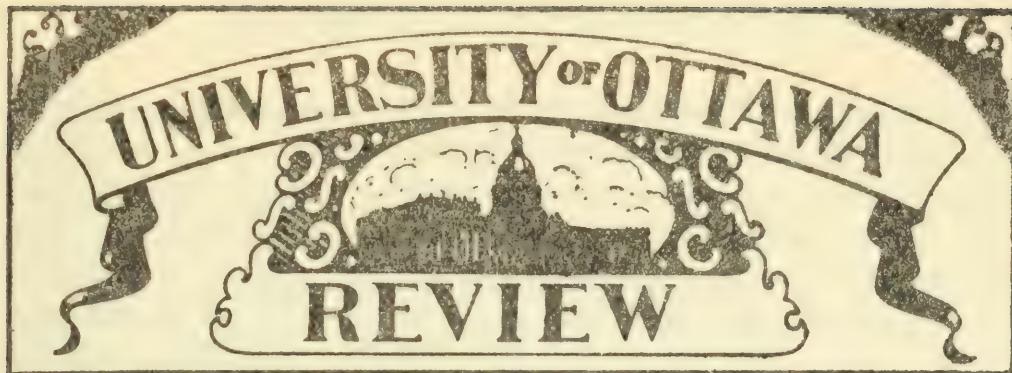
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No. 3

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

Christmas and Its Customs.

“While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground;
An angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.”



VER two thousand years ago that glorious event took place, and the shepherds, believing the words of the blessed one, repaired to the little hut at Nazareth, and there found, wrapt in swaddling clothes, the little Infant Jesus. The anniversary of that happy night is fast approaching. In a few days we will be in the midst of festivities. It is truly the season of enjoyment, the one day of the year when all men forget their animosities and proclaim with the heavenly host “Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men of good will.” The anniversary of Christmas touches the soul of the hardest sinner and makes him forget at least for the time being that treasured hatred, strife, envy and prejudice sustained in his heart during the past year. The very name of Christ betokens love, charity, affection. It brings that desire for union with old friends that is never felt at any other time of the year. It is the tie between the exile and his home.

At the time of the Nativity the world was buried in idolatry, and quite naturally the first Christians, in their joy, associated many heathen customs with their great feast. They retained those emblems of gladness that were so prevalent in the feasts of their forefathers. The vine was looked on by the ancients as a symbol of good fortune, and they had a special feast in its honour—the vintage feast. The holly, with its profusion of berries, and the mistletoe came in for special veneration, the reason for which we know not. And even today, when the world sneers at the superstitious ideas of former days, many of those practices, the purest and most soul-touching of our heathen ancestors, are to be found in the Christmas celebrations of all creeds, classes and nations.

The religious services about this season are extremely tender and inspiring. The beautiful story of the origin of our faith and the scenes that accompanied its announcement receive the greatest attention. Is there anything grander or more edifying than the midnight mass? And as Rome is the centre of Christendom, it is there, also, in the greatest edifice attributed to the genius of man, that the most elevating spectacle is to be held. The atheist lives in the eternal city all the year round, mocking, slandering and belieing the word of God, but when the lofty chime begins to toll on Christmas morning he, too, with the long concourse of pious worshippers, wends his way to the majestic St. Peter's, and assists in the greatest act of all, whether led thither by curiosity or by the rumblings of a dissatisfied conscience.

Every country where the standard of Christ has found its way has its countless legends of Christmastide, but time and international intercourse has so intermingled them that it is hard to trace them to the one from which they first emanated. Thus we find the Yule-log, the material for the great Christmas fire, in vogue in mostly all, although it is pretty sure the custom originated among the Saxons and other northern nations, who used it in their feasts as a mark of respect to one of their gods. Ghost stories have been prevalent in all places and at all times, and, indeed, Christmas would be incomplete without them. At no other period of the year is such vent given to those tales of the true blood-curdling type that not only beset the feelings of the younger generation, but cause a sensation in the minds of the older. In Ireland and Scotland prevails the usage of a Christmas candle, which is burned all

night under the watchful eye of a member of the household, in honour of the visiting Babe. We are all acquainted with the Christmas tree and its traditions, whose origin is claimed by both France and Germany.

In no country has there been more frivolity at Christmas time than in England. The spirit of the courts at this particular feast was magnificent. Young and old, rich and poor, were all welcome, and whatever distinction there may be at other times, all were equal on that day. Jocund guests filled the halls, and with minstrels, gleemen, harpers, pipe-players, jugglers and dancers around the big fires there was no limit to the merriment. In 1016 King Canute's celebration lasted for twelve days, but before the King entered into the medley he had presents sent to all the religious houses and comforts of the customary nature sent to all the poor who could not come. From the earliest days people looked to the wants of the poor, as at no other season of the year are they so keenly felt, and never was it known a stranger to be turned from the door. But when the refined Normans came to England the coarse voracity and drunkenness of their Saxon and Danish friends disappeared, and with banquets, delicate rather than abundant, and wines remarkable rather for their exquisite tastes than for their intoxicating powers, Christmas was celebrated.

If we tread the path of ages a remarkable fact reveals itself, that not only the birth of Christ took place on Christmas day, but that some of the most noted events of history occurred on its anniversary. Charlemagne, one of the greatest of Catholic laymen, was crowned Emperor of Rome on Christmas day. When Alfred the Great was in the midst of the Christmas festivity the Danes became masters of his kingdom. On Christmas day William the Conqueror was crowned King of England. King John I. signed the Magna Charta while the feast was in operation, and on Christmas day the first national parliament of England was summoned.

By a beautiful arrangement, also, derived from days of yore, the Christmas festival not only commemorates the announcement of the religion of peace and love, but it has been made the season of gathering together of family connections,—of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life and wandered widely asunder once more to sit around the sparkling yule-log,

that rallying-place of the affections, and once again grow young and loving, as in the charming days of childhood.

And what of old Santa Claus? The social old fellow never forgets the little ones. His little sleigh laden with toys, oranges, apples, candies and scores of other delicious ingredients, still glides merrily around.

“For he never forgets the children,
They all are dear to him;
You'll see that with wonderful presents,
His pockets are crammed to the brim.”

Now-a-days, after the sacred duties of the soul, the Christmas dinner plays the most important part. With clean conscience and simple hearts, the family circle takes its fill of fine roast turkey and steaming plum pudding.

But although the world today might be better and brighter, the old spirit of Christmas still lives as in days gone by, though undoubtedly many of its ceremonies are fast decaying. But as many of the old customs become obliterated new ones take their place. Up to thirty years ago Christmas cards were unheard of, and yet today greetings are carried all over the world through this simple invention. Children scattered far and wide, friends driven apart by force of circumstances, through this medium, unite with affectionate parents and friends their wishes for a merry, happy and holy Christmas.

J. FOGARTY, '16.



The Late Mgr. Benson.



THE death of the Very Rev. Mgr. Robert Hugh Benson, M.A., the distinguished writer and preacher, occurred on October 19, 1914. The sad event took place at Bishop's House, Salford, after an illness of a week's duration. The health of Mgr. Benson had been anything but good for some months past, but the immediate cause of death was congestion of the lungs, following upon an attack of neuritis.

Robert Hugh Benson was born in November, 1871, at Wellington College, where his father was then headmaster. He was the youngest of the sons of Edward White Benson, Archbishop of Canterbury. He was educated first at a private school at Clevedon, from which he proceeded to Eton, and finally to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A.

One could hardly expect to ever meet a finer, nobler, or holier character than Father Benson. His was a personality all charming and captivating. He was simple and straight as a child, lovable and hopeful as a boy, and strong and resolute as a man. True to his friends, generous to his foes, Robert Benson was a Catholic Englishman of whom they might all feel proud. Not soon again will the world see so refreshing a personality.

Monseignor Benson's Catholic life almost exactly synchronized with the reign of Pius X. He was received into the Church September 11, 1903, and in 1904 he was raised to the priesthood in Rome, and the Holy Father's grief over the lights that were falling from high places was assuaged by the sight of a bright young intellect, original and vigorous, coming forth from the Protestant Primacy of England to take up the championship of Christ, and, with the most effective of modern weapons, to fight the battles of His Church in the newest avenues of life. The equal years that were given him were hardly less packed with achievement in his sphere than the full years of Pius.

In the decade of his priesthood he preached and lectured widely, up and down England, in Rome and Ireland and America, and between times he issued some twenty-five volumes, so artisti-

cally set and phrased that many will live in literature, and so uniformly wholesome and helpful that the inspiring eloquence of his voice and personality will continue long to preach from their pages. He had imagination and artistic tastes and a many-sided intellect, and a pen facile to translate the varied and subtle reaches of mind and fancy into clear and flowing phrase; but he never wrote for the sake of writing. He had a message from the King, which he began to deliver only when He had explained it, and he delivered it in such varying language as those for whom it was given could best understand. The key to it is found in the story of his preparatory struggles toward its acquisition, "The Confessions of a Convert." This is not merely a "human document," nor a controversial tract. The forces of grace that made Benson a Catholic despite himself, and then opened the floodgates of his powers and guided the wide spreading stream through safe and fertilizing courses, are so visualized in that they seem rising from the page to operate in like manner on the soul of the reader.

Reared in the citadel of Protestantism, amid a cultured and literary family, fed on the very best that the highest Protestant culture has to give in school and university, and trained religiously with special care by the head of the Church of England, the fourth son of the Archbishop of Canterbury found, at twenty-one, that though he had been always obedient to his father's teachings, whom he loved and respected, his "religion had no spark in it of real vitality." A retreat given soon after his ordination by Father Maturin, then one of the "Cawley Fathers," disclosed to him, for the first time, the Christian doctrine and sacraments as an orderly scheme, springing inevitably from the Incarnation, and his subsequent travels, in 1897, through Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land, bringing home to him the isolation of Anglicanism and the identity of Catholicity everywhere, awakened the suspicion that this was the scheme of Christ. He received the first shock of conversion in a little mud-chapel in Egypt, and the second when, on the road to Damascus, he read that Father Maturin had become a Catholic. Arguments no longer availed. He knew that Catholicity was the system that Christ gave, "because it worked"; it was for all always, and a child could understand it and know its duties, as Catholic children do, so finally he made his submission to the Catholic Church.

The more interesting of Father Benson's many works are "Oddsfish," which is his last and greatest historical novel, published only a month before his death; "An Average Man," the story of two converts of a great Franciscan preacher; "Come Rack! Come Rope!" a romance of martyrdoms; "An Alphabet of Saints," "The Religion of the Plain Man," "The King's Achievement," a tale of the suppression of the monasteries by Henry VIII; "By What Authority," a tale of the times of Queen Elizabeth; "The Light Invisible," the life-stories of an old Priest, and many others too numerous to mention.

There was an absorbing charm in his style that was absolutely fascinating. When you add to this the fact that he usually wrote of the most solemn and important matters pertaining to life and death, and the world beyond the grave, you will understand why he had such an influence over deep-thinking minds and earnest Christian souls. He seemed ever to realize that his time here was destined to be short, and, therefore, he continued to work with feverish haste and impatience. He had his account to present to the Lord, and he meant to bring it up to date.

He was wise in his designs. The good that men do is "oft interred with their bones," but not when they leave the results of their labours behind them in the shape of books. A good book will live forever to edify and strengthen thousands, and hundreds of thousands, in the leading of holy Christian lives. Monseignor Benson's books will continue to amass merit for his soul long after his bones have crumbled into dust.

Father Benson, with the ardour of the earnest convert, wanted to bring all others to see the glory of the truth, which he had himself discovered in the Catholic Church. His frail body, however, was not equal to the demands of his strenuous spirit, and his untimely death is the result. He has fought the good fight, and earned his eternal reward. May we all work as unselfishly for the glory of God and His Church.

J. ROBILLARD, '16.

Peace and War.

Today the grand old earth is weeping,
From far and near come cries of war.

Today no race of man is sleeping
For some one's roused the old god Thor.

In Belgium where till now was beauty,
With cities, churches, statues tall,
There lie today but spoils of booty,
Before the foe all these must fall.

In France unhappy wives are grieved
Their husbands fight with might and main
Tovenge the blow they once received
When Teuton took Alsace-Lorraine.

In England too all is confusion
For her great flag each subject fights
The Union Jack, in his delusion
Now floats aloft on Berlin's heights.

And here at home do we stand idle
When from our shores each day depart
Large ships of men with horse and bridle
And food and clothes to play our part.

And so today great war is waging
But soon Christ will fulfill his plan,
Will come, a child, amid this raging,
With "Peace on earth good will to man."

Jos. E. GRAVELLE, '15.

Modern Warfare.



MILITARY organization has become a science, carefully studied by statesmen and soldiers. It is something more than a mere outgrowth of politics; it is a political act, initiated and controlled by government.

It is not easy to determine whether industrial progress, improved organization, spread of education, or mechanical invention have wrought the greater change in the military art. In the first place, war is a matter of movement, and for this reason good roads and steam appliances play an important part. Secondly, war is a matter of supply and the supply of foodstuffs depends on the area of cultivation. Again, war is a matter of destruction, and the greater the destructive ability of an army or navy the greater its value to a nation engaged in a contest of arms.

I shall first treat of warfare on land. A notable phase of the present conflict is the revolution in transportation facilities wrought by the automobile and the motor truck. The result of this is to render the armies of the present age mobile beyond the wildest dreams of the strategists of the past generation. Everything that an army needs can now be carried on motor trucks, though the equipment is by no means universal. There are auto wireless outfits, armoured autos, auto kitchens, auto ambulances, sleeping and office autos for the generals. Special airship guns are mounted on motor trucks.

The commander of today can keep in perfect touch with all the units of his force. The portable wireless telegraph, the field telephone and telegraph, aeroplane and motorcycle messengers, the signal flag and the heliograph all have their place in the equipment of a modern army. Even the homing pigeon, which carried messages in the wars of ancient times, has its place in the modern military camp.

The last century has seen a great improvement in the accuracy, range and power of heavy artillery, and the destructive power of projectiles. Heavy shells fired from long range will penetrate as much as twenty feet of sand, which offers more resistance than

other soils. In practically every European country turrets of steel or iron and steel revolving cupolas are in use. Even these were useless against the heavy seige guns of the Germans at Liege and Antwerp. The mine and hand grenades are being used effectively, the mine grenade, which is buried a few inches beneath the ground, being the deadlier of the two.

Now, regarding warfare at sea, marked progress has been made in submarine craft and projectiles. A typical submarine is about 150 feet long, and is capable of twelve knots on the surface and six knots submerged. They are not a particularly comfortable craft, but are very seaworthy. The torpedo which submarine craft use to destroy the ships of an enemy has been brought to a high state of perfection by an officer in the British navy. That the Germans are not far behind has been proven to the chagrin of British naval men. The cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue were all victims of German submarines and their deadly torpedoes.

The mine at sea has been brought into prominence by the sinking of many merchant craft, and not a few warships during the last few months. These mines are of two kinds. The first are those which are placed for the defence of a harbour. They are connected with a station on shore, and are set off by means of electricity, when attacking vessels are passing over them. The other type are known as contact mines, and are so arranged that they will float a short distance beneath the surface of the sea. They are exploded when struck by a passing vessel.

To describe minutely the various forms of air craft in use at the present time would make this article too lengthy. Suffice it to say that they have shown their practical value, both offensively and defensively.

The foregoing facts show that warfare has been revolutionized. The Red Cross societies of the warring nations, with the same sympathy and heroism that prompted Florence Nightingale, and with modern organization, are doing much to offset the ravages of infectious disease in military hospitals. Through their efforts the strongest ally of the Grim Reaper is being held in check. At the same time, mechanical invention has brought destructive weapons to a state of perfection hitherto considered impossible.

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.

The Production and Influence of Moving Pictures.

A large, ornate initial 'T' with intricate scrollwork and floral motifs.

THE sudden appearance and marvelous development of the moving picture industry has aroused the intense interest of all classes of people. The "movies," little known ten years ago, and practically unheard of ten years previous to that, have now become a feature—I almost said a factor—of our every-day existence. Costing little to operate, and attracting large crowds, they seem to grow up almost overnight; within the last ten years about twenty have come to Ottawa—and they have stayed. No matter how many there are, there always seems to be room for one more, and the people who attend them are not confined to any particular class—the rich and the poor, the old and the young, the lame and the halt, all go to the "movies" with unfailing regularity and unwavering interest.

The cinematograph (writer of movements), as the "movies" are officially known, is rendered possible by "persistency of vision"—that is, that quality in our vision by which the image of an object remains with us for a fraction of a second after the object itself has disappeared. The most familiar example of persistency of vision is illustrated in the zoetrope of our primary school days, or, as we called it, the "marble-a-peep" machine. It was a revolving cylinder covered with a strip of pictures of, for instance, a horse in its various postures as it was galloping. This was in a box, and, when seen through a peep-hole, the horse appeared to be running as the cylinder revolved. The object is given the appearance of life by the rapid representation of it in different positions.

In present-day cinematographs the images are passed through an optical lantern and then thrown in succession through the object lens onto the screen with incredible speed, and so the object appears to move. An idea of the speed required may be gained from the fact that it requires 150,000 to 165,000 exposures for an hour's exhibition. Attempts to reproduce colours by chemical means, or by colour screens, while sometimes auspicious in the experimental

stages, have not yet met with sufficient success in practice to encourage their general adoption.

It is difficult for the average man to realize the enormous expense incurred in the production of the pictures he sees so often, and which appear so simple to him. It comes, therefore, as something of a shock to us to hear that whole railroad trains are sometimes rented for cinematograph purposes, that ocean vessels of considerable size are chartered, that there are hotels devoted exclusively to moving-picture uses, that "movie" settlements are no uncommon thing, and even that in Western United States there is a town of several thousand population, all the inhabitants of which are either actors or assistants in the employ of the large film company that owns the place.

There are favourite actors and actresses in the "movies," just as there are on the stage; people flock to see their favourites perform, and Mary Pickford, Lilian Walker, Maurice Costello, Arthur Johnson and John Bunny are names to conjure with to the "movie-going" public.

The public demands thrills, and if the film companies can find daring men and women, who, for a consideration, are willing to climb steep cliffs, jump from high windows, drive an automobile over the bank of a lake, swim a swift river, or jump from a high bridge, so much the more popular will their productions be. For instance, about a year ago a man achieved notoriety when enclosed in a padded, egg-shaped metal projectile he allowed himself to be shot out of a sort of cannon by means of compressed air. The projectile was constructed so that it burst a short distance from the ground, and the man dropped into a pond beneath. In a few days an enterprising film company had him under contract to jump off a high bridge in one of its photo-plays. Fabulous salaries are paid to stars of the stage for appearing in photo-plays. Sometimes these "stars" are prominent, sometimes only conspicuous; often they are famous people, occasionally only notorious. But at any rate they seem to attract the public.

Owing to the infinite variety of subjects covered by the cinematograph, it is difficult to classify its work. We cannot, for instance, divide it into the two great classes into which the small boy mentally divides all things—the instructive and the enjoyable; because, for instance, while a book describing science or manufac-

turing, travels or scenery, might possibly be desperately dull or hopelessly intricate to the "man in the street," the same scenes and descriptions, portrayed in moving-pictures, cannot fail to be interesting. The manufacture of various articles of common use is illustrated in a manner that deprives it of the "dryness" commonly associated with written descriptions of such things. Scientific "articles" showing machinery in operation are quite common, and I have seen the activities of an electric spark represented in the "movies."

There are comedies and tragedies, the latter including famous plays, Shakespeare particularly being very popular. The comedies have a very wide field—from wild west stories to the ordinary type of "kitchen comedy"; in them we might include the usual run of love stories to which we are treated (?). I have never been able to decide whether these latter are really intended to be funny, or if their ridiculousness is only accidental.

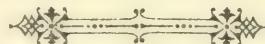
Natural history pictures always catch the public fancy. Moving pictures of a very instructive and interesting nature have been obtained under this head—animals in their native haunts, flowers in process of growth, eggs being hatched in an incubator, and oysters being prepared for the market, etc. I must admit, however, that it was not till some time after I had seen these last two that I could look upon an egg or an oyster without the pictures I had seen appearing unbidden before my eyes and spoiling my appetite. One of the most interesting articles is Pathé's weekly news serial, in which some of the notable events of the week are illustrated, and people of prominence are shown in the pursuit of their ordinary occupations.

Of course, the cinematograph show has its drawbacks. Most of these drawbacks, however, are due rather to the abuse of the "movie" than to its use. For instance, the difficulty of foolish, or even indecent pictures, can be and has been, to a very great extent, obviated by the establishment of a strict censorship; foul air presents a more difficult problem, especially in cold countries, where it is difficult to obtain and retain a medium between good ventilation and draughtiness. The introduction of ozone is said to be of practical use in improving the atmosphere. There is danger of fire owing to the intense heat required to generate sufficient light to project the pictures on the screen, and the close proximity of

this heat to the highly inflammable film. This danger has been localized by enclosing the instrument in an asbestos, or cement, cage. There is one defect which it will require considerable ingenuity to correct, and that is injury to the eyes, which indisputably is caused by habitual attendance of picture shows; notwithstanding statements that only weak eyes are so affected, it is a recognized fact that after watching the pictures for an hour or so one feels that his eyes have been subjected to considerable strain; resting the eyes by closing them once in a while is advantageous, but then think of what you may miss if you do this!

There are some who say that the intense enthusiasm over moving pictures is only a passing "craze." But this opinion is not borne out by facts. The "movies" evidently have a firm hold on the interest of the people. They have suffered much less from the war than other amusements, and predictions are freely made that in the near future moving picture shows will influence public opinion just as newspapers do at the present time.

R. T. QUAIN, '16.



The Day.

—
By Henry Chappell.

(*The author of this magnificent poem is Mr. Henry Chappell, a railway porter at Bath. Mr. Chappell is known to his comrades as the "Bath Railway Poet." A poem such as this lifts him to the rank of a national poet.*)

You boasted the Day, and you toasted the Day,
And now the Day has come.
Blasphemer, braggart and coward all,
Little you reck of the numbing ball,
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's" fall,
As they speed poor humans home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the Day,
And woke the Day's red spleen.
Monster, who asked God's aid Divine,
Then strewed His seas with the ghastly mine;
Not all the waters of all the Rhine
Can wash thy foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day;
Watch how the Day will go.
Slayer of age and youth and prime
(Defenceless slain for never a crime)
Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime,
False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day, you have grown for the Day;
Yours is the Harvest red,
Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?
Can you see the heap of slain that lies,
And sightless turned to the flame-split skies
The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day, you have longed for the Day
That lit the awful flame.
'Tis nothing to you that hill and plain
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain;
That widows mourn for their loved ones slain,
And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay
For the sleepers under the sod,
And He you have mocked for many a day—
Listen, and hear what He has to say:
"VENGEANCE is mine, I will repay."
What can you say to God?

Reprinted from the London *Daily Express*.

A Merry Christmas Just The Same.



LL was silent in the study hall this evening. Each student seemed wrapped in thought over the many prospects which the next few days offered, for, be it known, that there were left but thirty-five hours before the ushering in of that grand old feast of Christmas. Any of the boys could tell you the exact interval of time which had to be passed within the college walls before they were allowed to rush for the early morning train. Even big Tom, who always managed to hold last rank in class, forgot for a moment his hatred for mathematics, and had it all figured out before him.

But there was one among the number whose mind seemed worried. For fully half an hour he had sat thus, a pad, a pen and ink spread before him, but they were still untouched. He was lost in thought, and not till the large clock had struck eight did he come to realize that the study hour was quickly slipping by, and that but a short time remained till dormitory.

Still he could not decide. "Should he or should he not?" The night mail would soon leave, and the question which bothered Jack was this: "What kind of a message would it convey to his mother?"

At last the decision came, and with it a deep red blush on the boy's face, as he muttered, "I will." Without a moment's delay he picked up his pen and quickly scribbled these few words:—

Dear Mother,—Kindly forgive me if I do wrong, but as soon as I send this short note off to you I intend asking my chum, Charlie, to come home with me for Christmas. I know he is used to style and all that, but, Mother, he is nice, and I cannot bear to see him remain here all alone for two long weeks, while I shall be so happy at home and with you. I'll tell him we're poor and cannot give him a very good time, and I'm sure he won't mind. Besides, I'll give him all that Mr. Smith sends me at Christmas, and, perhaps, he will be happy. O, I'm sure he will. Best love till we meet tomorrow noon, and be sure to carry out all the instructions I sent you. Your affectionate son,

JACKY.

Soon this little letter was on its way, and the boys were hurriedly packing their suit cases to be all ready for the morning. Charlie Burton and Jacky Brown seemed the happiest pair of the lot, for, as you know, it did not take the boys long to fix up matters, and both could now see days of happiness, which, but a short while before, had prospects of being so lonesome.

These two lads had, even from the first days in college, taken a fancy to each other, and it being their first year there, with everything so much different from home, what began by being a mere fancy soon grew to close friendship. Charlie came from the west, and although slightly older than Jack, he nevertheless took a strong interest in his young eastern friend. Jacky was a manly boy, and poverty at home, along with a good training from his mother, had always taught him to be charitable. He lived in a small village close by, where his only living relative, his mother, worked hard to put him through his studies. It is true there was another son, but he had been adopted by an uncle many years before, when Mr. Brown had been accidentally killed, and since that time no word had come from them.

Mrs. Brown saved neither time nor energy in carrying out her late husband's wish, that their sons, but now their son, should receive a good education. Jacky had just reached the age of fifteen, and as he was well prepared in primary work he was packed off to college for the opening of the term in September. Many were the tears shed on that day at the separation of mother and son, and the hope of soon being together again was their only encouragement.

It was at this point that our story begins. A few hours more and that longed for reunion would take place. The mother, on receiving her son's note, was at first a little put out, for she knew what it would mean to invite a rich boy to their home, especially at such a time as Christmas, when he would be accustomed to enjoy so many luxuries. But later on she came to admire her son's feelings for this new friend of his, and accordingly she hastened to make all necessary preparations. A big dinner was already being prepared for Jacky, and it required but a moment to double the quantities.

It seemed as though twelve o'clock would never come. Two restless boys, peering from a frosted train window, surveyed the fields, which were rapidly flying past. A joyful mother stood on

the little station platform, now thickly covered with soft falling snow. A short distance off, well protected from the snow, was Jack's big pony sleigh, with his dog, his old friend Rex, standing impatiently in the harness.

At last the time was up. A sharp whistle, and around the bend came that big engine, proudly pushing aside the soft snow, and, like a large steamer, making her way through the unbroken path to the very edge of the platform. A cry of joy and Jacky leaped from the steps, forgetting, for a moment, his college friend. His mother was no less delighted, and the train had pulled far out from the station when they remembered that Charlie and Rex were being neglected.

But here their joys were not to end. Mrs. Brown, on being introduced to Charlie, stood astounded for a second, as though unable to believe her eyes. Then, with a loud cry of joy, she rushed forward, and, grasping Charlie in a close embrace, cried out: "Why, Jacky, this is your long lost brother."

I need not dwell any longer with these happy boys, or with their still happier bother, for fear I would seem intruding. Nor need I tell you the answers to all the questions asked that day. I will only relate this part of Charlie's story. It seems the rich uncle with whom he had lived in the west for a few years after his father's death had died, while Charlie was yet but seven years old. Mr. Burton's will left his nephew all his wealth, but with the restriction that he was to be placed under a guardian for three years and then returned to his mother, in whose name the money had been placed. Through neglect, Mrs. Brown's address had been mislaid, and so, when the time came to send Charlie to his mother, the mother could not be found.

Year after year her name and address were sought, but all efforts brought no result. Charlie was then sent to college, in the hope that while he waited there they might find out what was required. And now, through the kindness of Jack towards his friend, the happy family was once more united.

"And you told Mother you'd give me all you got for Christmas, did you, you awful boy?"

"Yes, said Jack, but I knew we'd have a merry Christmas just the same."

Jos. E. GRAVELLE, '15.

Twelve Hundred for Your Own Son.

IF you are a student you know who Mike was; if not, I will tell you that Mike was our football coach, a tall, good-natured Irishman, the friend of everybody in the school. Doyle was his last name, but he didn't need such a thing as far as we were concerned, for everybody in the town knew Mike. He had directed the school team to three successive championships, and surely this was a sufficient claim to fame. Mike was a professional ball-player in summer, and finished his year's work with three months of coaching in the fall. Mike was fond of football, but he loved baseball, and no monologist ever had a greater variety of stories about the great summer pastime. These stories, fictitious or otherwise, were always interesting, and for the reason Mike was as strong a drawing-card among students as a circus parade.

There were five of us, all students, sitting around the gymnasium one October afternoon. Outside the rain came pouring down, dampening, among other things, our feelings. Our faces and our talk were about as cheerful as a hearse, each of us having some complaint to make about the way we were being treated by the teachers and by the world in general. The rain, of course, had cancelled the football practice, so we were not surprised when Mike walked in, and, having placed a new football in his locker, walked over and joined us. We all welcomed him as cheerfully as our feelings at that time permitted, and after this formality we dropped back to the same line of talk. Mike sat down and listened to us for a time. Our conversation soon began to drag in spots, and it was during one of these lulls that Mike tilted his chair back against the wall and began.

"Far be it from me," says Mike, "to take the part of a monitor, but I think what's the matter with you fellows is that you don't take enough interest in your work, and, believe me, it's the fellow who plugs that gets there every time. I don't suppose any of you fellows ever heard of Ned Squires, at least Mayor Squires? I thought not. Well, Ned would be a good model for all of you."

"Never heard of him," said "Mutt" O'Reilly, who was not

fond of advice. "There's a story to Ned's life," said Mike, and I don't think it would do you any harm to hear it." We all agreed that we would be only too tickled to hear it, but Mike wasn't particular whether we were or not, because, before we were finished talking he was off.

"I met Ned last year, when I was managing the Guelph team in the Canadian League, as good an eight-club minor league as there is on the continent. Last year was my second year there. I had heard of Ned the first year I was up there, but I never happened to run across him. He was one of those town patriots, you know his kind, that stands on a street corner with a bunch of cronies figuring how they can repave the whole town and still lower the taxes. Ned had the interests of Guelph at heart, and I think he would go without eating for a week if, by it, two or three new families could be brought into the town. If they had all worked as hard as Ned they would be holding the next world's fair at Guelph.

"I might have learned to like Ned if it wasn't for one thing. Ned hated baseball. This may sound pretty strange to you, at least it did to me until I heard the facts of the case, and then I couldn't blame the old fellow.

"It seems the old man had a son (Archie was his name), who was somewhat of a ball-player. He had played in the Guelph City League the year before, and he led the league in pitching. Whether this gave him the 'swelled-head' or not I do not know. At all events, he got the idea of being a big league pitcher. But his 'dad' couldn't see it that way. With him Archie was either to be the Right Rev. Bishop Squires, D.D., or, if not that, at least His Worship Mayor Squires. But this didn't appeal to Archie half as much as it would have appealed to him to win the world series with a home run in the tenth inning, in the deciding game, or something equally as sensational. He finished it all by skipping out one night, leaving a note that he was going to try out at a big league camp.

"Archie never wrote his father a line, and this nearly broke the old fellow's heart. You have heard of people who have had friends killed in a railway accident refusing ever to ride on a train. Because baseball had taken Ned's son, he naturally hated baseball.

"We were last in the league that year, though I never con-

sidered it was my fault. I was afraid some public school team would challenge and beat the bunch of players whom I had the misfortune to manage. I guess the management saw it was not my fault, for they signed me to again manage the team the next year.

"The following year I took the recruits and last year's remains to Fort Wayne for spring training, and they proved to be a pretty fair-looking organization. We opened the season at home on or about June the tenth. After we had marched up and down the field with a band at our head, the time-worn ceremony wherever baseball is played, the mayor walked out to pitch the first ball, and I nearly dropped dead when I saw who it was. Sure, you guessed right, it was Edward Squires, old Ned himself, and if enthusiasm and zeal count for anything, as they certainly do, he deserved the position. We trimmed Ottawa, the Capital City, that afternoon, and this tickled Ned enough for him to come to me after the game and tell me to keep it up.

"We did keep it up, too, until the middle of August, and then we struck a slump, dropping down to third place. I hadn't seen Ned since the opening game, and, to tell the truth, I was thinking more of my team than I was of him. What was my surprise, then, one August evening, to have him burst in upon me just as I was about to lock up the club-house. I could see by the look in his eyes that he was peeved, and I wasn't talking to him very long before I was sure of it. I just forgot the words he used now, but the gist of the matter was that he wasn't going to have a team that represented the town of which he was mayor hanging down around last place.

"'But I haven't got the players,' I told him.

"'Get them!'

"'But,' I came back, 'the club won't pay for them, and you can't get good players for nothing.'

"'Get them and I'll see they're paid for,' snapped Ned; 'if you never do another thing in your life get a winning team,' and he turned on his heel and was off as fast as he came.

"I figured that where we needed reinforcement most was in our pitching department, and, taking Ned at his word, I decided to buy one real good pitcher. I had heard of a 'kid' pitcher by the name of Allen, who was burning up the Central League and incidentally filling the newspapers with praise for his work. I

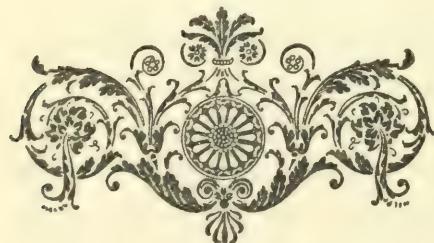
decided that was my man, and I started out to get him. With him I decided we could just about carry off the flag in our league. They wanted \$1,200 for him, but I thought he was worth it, and I bought him. I got a letter from Fort Wayne, from whom I was buying him, that he didn't want to come to Guelph, but there was no alternative, so he decided to report.

"He sent me word that he would get into town at 10.30 a.m. on Tuesday morning. I sent him back word to come right to my house right away, and then I phoned to Ned to come up to the house at that time if he wanted to see the man his money had bought. Ned was there first, and he and I were sitting talking in my office when my wife opened the door and announced 'Mr. Allen.' I thought my young son had crawled around behind Ned and stuck a pin in him. His face was as startled looking as a fawn caught in its lair.

"'Archie!' he cried, as he rushed into the outstretched arms of 'Allen.' I saw through it like a flash. He had bought his own son.

"Did we win the championship? Say, we couldn't lose. Those other teams might as well have sold their bats for all the hits they got when 'Archie' pitched. Was Ned tickled? He wanted to buy two more pitchers for me. 'What for?' says I, as tickled as he was himself, 'have you lost a couple of cousins?' "

J. A. GRACE, '16.



An Eram. in Physiology.

Where can you buy a cap for your knee?

Are there gems in the crown of your head?

Is the coat of your stomach tailor-made?

Will your shoulder-blades cut bread?

If you wanted to shingle the roof of your month

Would you use all the nails on your toes?

Do you think that the arch of your foot is used

For a span of the bridge of your nose?

Would you say that your hands were a tropical land

Because some palms are there?

If you sailed through the alimentary canal

Would you pass through the locks of your hair?

Do you think that the crook of your elbow

Will ever be sent to jail?

Or that the pupils of your eyes

At their exams. will fail?

Could you build a ship on the slips of your tongue?

Who plays on the drums of your ears?

Who lives in the chambers of your heart?

Who discovered the fountain of tears?

J. DORNEY ADAMS, '15.

First Aid to the Injured.

IF we come to consider the great number of ways in which we may meet with untimely accidents we naturally conclude that every portion of the community should have a knowledge of first aid. Everyone knows of the daily accidents that occur on the battlefield, in the forest, in the street, in railway trains, on rivers, in boats and steamers, in factories, in mines, and in the private home. Some little, unforseen accident occurs, some limb is broken, or some bad wound is made, and the first thing that strikes you is that the people around, the sympathizing relations and friends have not the least notion of what to do, the lucky person among the crowd is the one who is sent for the doctor. The one who remains behind feels that he is absolutely useless. When we see ourselves in this light we cannot but think well of those who propagate the noble work of first aid.

Very different is the case if people who have gone through the first aid course are at hand. In the street, in the home, or wherever it is, the first aider knows where to put the finger to prevent the artery bleeding the poor victim to death; he knows how to make a simple tight bandage and a tourniquet to prevent the bleeding going on until the doctor arrives; he, perhaps, knows how to improvise a splint out of a stick or umbrella, and a few pocket handkerchiefs, and, perhaps, knows what to do to restore the apparently drowned, because many have been saved by knowing just what to do in the first instance in case of apparent drowning.

Is there a single policeman in the whole of Canada, or of the Empire, who ought not to know, if he finds a man collapsed on the sidewalk, whether that man is in a state of alcoholic collapse or a state of collapse from want of nourishment? Is there a policeman who ought not to know what to do on finding a man in that condition, or with a shoulder broken, or an ankle sprained? Is there a fireman who should not be competent to administer first aid? Ought there not be in every factory a certain proportion of employees competent to render first aid? Ought there not be in every mine a certain number of people who would know what to do in the case of an accident?

Now arises the question, how is the knowledge acquired? The whole thing is extremely simple. The first aid course consists of fine lectures written by the greatest medical men, and in cases where possible the lectures are given by a doctor directly. The whole movement in Canada has really been undertaken by very devoted doctors. In Canada, during the last fifteen years, centres of this work have been established in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. There were a few lectures in Ottawa some time ago, a few lectures were not long ago delivered at Sydney Mines, there is a flourishing centre at Victoria, B.C., and classes at Berlin and London, Ont., and other places. Then there is the railway movement in Canada, which is very important. The Canadian Pacific Railway has done very well, indeed, having founded classes at several of their shops; they intend carrying out the work until every workshop and every crew will have people able to render first aid. The Grand Trunk are also turning their attention seriously to this question, and the other railways in Canada have all taken up this noble work.

In fact, after giving this subject a little research, it appears to me there is no other movement which so typifies that mixture of conservatism and practical common sense, which is, after all, the birthright of our race as this particular movement, which bands together the ordinary citizens to do a practical, helpful and common-sense act, the helping their neighbour when he most wants help.

C. T. SULLIVAN, '16.

University of Ottawa Review

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No. 3

CHRISTMAS WISHES.

Once more the happy Christmas season bids us hark back in fancy to the greatest event in the history of the world, and reflect on the manifold blessings which the birth of Christ brought into the world. Above all others, we of the Catholic faith should realise the value of our inheritance, since the touching symbolism and the majestic ceremonies of the Church bring home to us in so vivid a manner the greatness of the gift, and the love of Him who gave it. We, more than all others, should have a deep sense of our common brotherhood in Christ, and of the reciprocal obligations of charity and good will which result therefrom. Let us, then, endeavour to spread around us those tokens of kindness and good-fellowship which the spirit of Yule-tide demands, to increase the treasure of friendship and happiness in our own immediate circle. Let our

chant of "peace on earth, good will to men" ring out above the shock of armies and the boom of the murderous guns, that He, the Lord of the world, may stretch forth His hand over the warring nations, and create a deep and lasting peace.

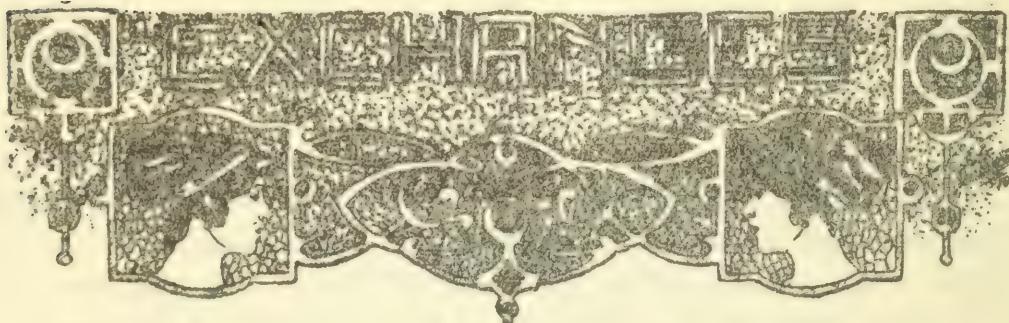
To each and every one of our friends we wish, with all our heart, all the joys and blessings of this gladsome season, and pray our Lord, the Christ-child, to grant them a prosperous New Year.

THE MEXICAN FIASCO.

Ever since the government of Madero was overthrown Mexico has witnessed a series of internal troubles unparalleled in history since France lived under the reign of terror. Revolutions and counter-revolutions have sprung up in every part of the country, which is now drenched in the blood of its own inhabitants, and the poor civilian populace is subjected to the unmerciful rule of unrelenting bandits.

No doubt the United States is more to blame for this than are the Mexican people themselves. True, Huerta rose to the position of provisional president on a bloody ladder, but his rebellion was merely a Mexican internal affair, with only Mexican interests at stake. On account of this Mr. Wilson should have recognized Huerta, so that he could have borrowed money and put down the numerous rebellions which sprang up almost simultaneously with Madero's downfall. But the American government took a different course, and secretly helped Carranza and Villa, two brigands, who, with their lawless followers, swooped down from the northern mountains, overthrew Huerta, and plunged their country still further into misery. Since these two murderers have gained ascendancy the state of affairs has become deplorable. They have done away with all order, justice and religion, and set up a government contrary to the laws of God and of man. Thousands and thousands of people have been outraged because of their religious convictions, churches and convents have been destroyed and robbed, bishops, priests and nuns cruelly tortured and murdered because they stood by what was right. Surely men of this type are not capable of guiding the destinies of a troubled land. If President Wilson had thrown his religious prejudices aside, and had sent men

to confer with Huerta, who understood the religion, the language, and the affairs of Mexico, most likely that country would be at peace today, instead of being enveloped in the flames of a civil war, from which she may never recover.



The October number of *The Young Eagle* contains two interesting and well written stories, "The Bell-Ringer" and "Discovered—A Heart." The qualities which mark the first of these are its brevity and the high interest it holds throughout. The writer draws us to a small village in France, and there pictures the heroic deed of a young hunchback in saving the inhabitants from an attack by German infantry. The second story, although not having these qualifications, is a good incident of a change in a girl's character brought about by a shy little Italian girl. The author of "Woman and the Ballot" comes to a conclusion in which is advocated "Division of Labour," that is, that man and woman should keep to the work for which they were intended, and divide their duties as they do at the present day. The first paragraphs, however, seem to imply that woman should be given everything, even the ballot, from the words, "is she not the most important player on the stage of life?" The several short pieces of poetry are good, and help much in making this an interesting issue.

In *The University Symposium* for the month of October there appears a very well written editorial on the present war. The editor, in the first few lines, gives a most interesting account of the cause and breaking out of this great struggle. Let us read what he says:—

"For years Europe has been a veritable witches' cauldron, in which a hell-broth more terrible than that of the weird sisters has

been constantly simmering and bubbling. Race hatred, commercial rivalry, national ambitions, dreadnoughts, and the lust of empire--these were some of the ingredients of the poisoned chalice. Royal blood was shed by the hand of an assassin, and this devil's pot boiled over, out went the fires of twenty centuries of civilization, a darkness as of midnight fell over half the world. Today, when untold millions of men are in arms, when the fields and meadows of Europe are drenched with the blood of her strongest and bravest, when only the weaklings and the aged are left to play the spectator in that vast arena, cruelly ironical seems the phrase, "survival of the fittest." Confusion now hath made his masterpiece."

The Loyola University Magazine is a welcome friend, rich in well worked contributions. This Chicago publication might well be proud to have on its editorial staff such fluent writers as the authors of the two interesting stories, "The Vengeance" and "Held by the Teutons," which are both a credit to this issue of the magazine. The first of these, "The Vengeance," is a splendid model of our short stories, in which we see only the most essential matter used. In this way the writer holds the reader's attention throughout, and not for a moment do we lose interest in the series of events which lead to the final conclusion. The other interesting story, "Held by the Teutons," has a well spread sense of humour running from start to finish, and this, picturing as ordinary what would otherwise appear most serious situations. The main personality, in himself, suggests all that is mirthful. The several selections of poetry, though all of them very short, are well worded and expressive. The writer of "Robert Hugh Benson" gives us a short outline of that worthy bishop's life and a review of his works. And, lastly, three pages of good editorials bring up that department to the standard set by the rest, and all unite in making a splendid showing for the first issue from the pens of the new staff.

A copy of *The McGill Daily*, dated Friday, November 6, was a welcome visitor to our exchange table. And for a good reason, since, on glancing over the editorial page, we remarked, with pride, that the editor for this issue was Mr. T. J. Kelly, but lately of our own staff. Mr. Kelly, during the last few years spent at the University of Ottawa, distinguished himself on many occasions by his interesting contributions, remarkable among which were his proofs of poetical ability. And here we see Theodore in a new field, but

never failing to show that same racy style which he acquired in years long past. This issue of *The McGill Daily* is highly interesting, and certainly brings credit to its editor. Moreover, our student body finds it so, for there on the last page can be read a poem from the pen of Mr. Kelly, wholly as good as those which our readers last year enjoyed. Let's see!

Home, Sweet (?) Home.

What is home without a mother?
 Ah! but it's a lonesome place,
 For 'tis brightened up divinely
 By her smiling cheery face.
 Mother makes a home attractive,
 Keeps it free from every care,
 (Of course I mean you understand,
 When the mother remains there).

But, now she's off to some convention
 Wearing father's shirt and hat;
 Wishing to secure the suffrage,
 To reform both this and that.
 See the sink is piled with dishes;
 No one's here to bake the bread,
 While young Tommy plugs the baby
 Full of little hunks of lead.

Arthur's fallen down the cellar
 And he scraped his face a bit;
 Jimmy's playing with some matches,
 And the cat just took a fit.
 See those prunes—they're surely burning—
 While poor Dad looks worried bad;
 But with mother out campaigning,
 He has reason to be sad.

She will come back in the morning,
 About half-past two or three,
 After preaching some oration,

On why women should be free.
Oh, these poor misguided females,
Do they think it helps their cause,
To be burning great cathedrals,
Just to show they hate the laws.

If they wish to have the suffrage,
Let them take a saner way;
Use lawful methods, and so keep
Hubby's hair from turning grey.
What is home without a mother?
Do not tempt me brother, dear,
Should I give you my opinion,
Some rough language you might hear.

T. J. KELLY, B.A., Law, '17.

Among the Magazines.

The threatened famine in Belgium is a crisis of humanity. Thousands upon thousands of her people have been rendered homeless, and are now suffering for lack of food and clothing. The approaching cold weather will, of course, intensify the distress. The associations for its relief formed in this country are under able and energetic management, and it is hoped that by united effort Christmas may be rendered less agonizing and less sad for the unfortunate Belgians. No question of nationality or creed, no opinion as to the causes of the great war should lessen the sympathy of any heart among us, for a people whose need is so appalling. Nor should the magnificent Rockefeller benefaction serve otherwise than as an example and stimulus to those who count themselves poor, though in need of nothing.

An article in *America*, under the title of "Ireland and the War," tells us that in proportion to population Ireland furnishes the largest contingent to the regular British army in the present war. It also says that the relative proportion of Irishmen in the British navy is still larger, and that every really capable leader of

England's campaigns for a century, by sea and land, has been by birth or extraction, though not in principles and sentiments, almost without exception, an Irishman.

In the same magazine appears a short article in connection with Lord Roberts, who died in France on November 14. It says that he, who was called by the Kaiser some years ago "one of the finest soldiers of our age," was born in Cawnpore in 1832, that he was educated at Eton and Sandhurst, that in 1858, during his first Indian campaign, he won the Victoria Cross, and that in 1901 he was elevated to the peerage as Earl of Kandahar. It also says that for the last ten years Lord Roberts endeavoured, but with little success, to prepare his country for the present war, which he believed inevitable. Time has shown the wisdom of his counsels.

In the November issue of the *Scientific American* we learn that Dr. Fournier d'Albe has invented an instrument called the optophone, by which the blind may read.

In the same magazine we see, among the latest inventions, that a talking machine is now being utilized as a burglar alarm. This machine is started to give an alarm in the event of a window or door being opened by an intruder. It offers vast opportunities in the selection of exclamations and phrases designed to frighten away the would-be burglar.

In the *Missionary* appears a very interesting story entitled "the Convict." It relates how a convict, who was sentenced to death, and who was a hardened criminal, was converted and saved from the gallows by the prayers of two good nuns.

This story, of which every word is true, shows the great things which can be worked by prayers.

An interesting article appears in *America*, entitled "Not Anti-clerical, but Inhuman." It says that the worst spirit of French anti-clericalism is exhibited in the attacks of the Socialist press upon the nuns who are nursing the wounded along the battle lines in northern France. These devoted women are enduring all the sufferings and horrors of war for the sake of their country and of humanity. More than one has given her life in the work. Their crime is that they offer the consolations of religion to men dying and in pain. The hostile newspapers call this an unfair advantage taken by the Church of the opportunity the war has given it.

Not merely the hostile newspapers; the government itself is

displaying even bitterer hostility to the twenty thousand priests and the devoted religious women who are giving heroic service to their country. The men on the fighting line had shown too much appreciation of those priests and nuns, and their services. Hundreds of such reports as this come from the soldier priests: "Many officers and men come to confession during the night in intervals of the fighting, and I have a crowd at the Military Mass on Sundays." Another recites that on ten different occasions of danger he had given public absolution to the kneeling soldiers at their own request.

The leading article in the *Ave Maria*, under the heading of "Difficulties of Prayer," is from the pen of a pastor who was formerly a professor of theology; hence its solidity, clarity and practicality. It explains the chief difficulties of prayer, and shows how they may be overcome. Those especially who complain that their prayers are not heard, and those whose prayers are generally accompanied with distraction, would do well to give this article attentive perusal. No wonder prayer is so often without effect, since it must so often, as the Catechism says, offend God rather than please Him. The writer points out that it is impossible to avoid distractions—impossible, therefore, to pray well—if one's life is devoid of seriousness, given up to frivolity and pleasure.

There can be no question that the main difficulties in prayer are of our own making, and it is an inestimable benefit to have this fact brought home to us. A profitable reflection for many, perhaps most Christians, would be: So many prayers without attention, so many confessions without amendment, so many communions without love!



Holy Bible.—Messrs. Benziger have recently published a new edition of the Holy Bible, in a handy size and with large and easily-readable type. It contains numerous indices and references. It is, in our opinion, the best edition yet published for ordinary use. The price is, according to binding, from one to five dollars.

The Prophet's Wife.—Ann C. Browne, Benziger Bros., \$1.25. A gripping story of modern life, filled with dramatic episodes. Judge Lee had the courage of his convictions, and we follow him and his family with interest and affection throughout their tangled skein of difficulty and anguish, until peace and joy finally prevail.

The Ups and Downs of Marjorie.—Mary T. Waggaman, Benziger Bros., 45 cts. A pretty little tale, very suitable for the young folks. Such books as this might well replace a lot of the trash on which the children are regaled in these days.

The Ivy Hedge.—Maurice Francis Egan, Benziger Bros. Postpaid, \$1.45. Anything from the splendid pen of Dr. Egan is sure to prove a source of delight, especially to Catholic readers, and this, his latest work, is no exception. In what may be called a "problem book," he treats in masterly style of the complex conditions of modern social life, and hurries us on from one interesting development to another. It is essentially the work of a deep thinker and student of human nature, and to the priceless value of high and ennobling principles it adds the charm of a good story, told in exquisite language. We recommend this book as a Christmas gift.

Pope Benedict XV.—Benziger Bros. have just issued a fine picture of our new Pope. It is a very artistic reproduction in colours of Kaufman's splendid painting, for which His Holiness specially posed. The price is very reasonable—50 cts.—and the picture might well be in every Catholic home.

Rambles in Catholic Lands.—Rev. M. Barrett, O.S.B., Benziger Bros., \$2.00. This is an entrancing book of travels, written with a strength and simplicity which remind us of Washington Irving. The author guides us through the Catholic portions of Germany, Austria and over the Alps into sunny Italy, with beautiful descriptions of their historic fanes, and interesting sidelights on the character and customs of their people. The volume is handsomely bound, and will make an ideal Christmas gift.



Priorum Temporum Flores.

In military orders recently published, Mr. F. A. Landriau, '15, who is with the first Canadian contingent at Salisbury Plains, Eng., was raised from the post of color-sergeant to that of quartermaster in C. Company of the Second Battalion.

Mr. I. Rice, '12, has completed two years' theology in the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Rev. Fr. M. O'Neill, of Richmond, graduate of a couple of years back, is meeting with success in his effort to erect a new Mission Church in the Goulbourn district.

Mr. S. G. Quilty, '12, has decided to study medicine, and is in his first year at McGill.

Mr. J. Deschamp, '12, is in his third year theology at the University Seminary.

Mr. J. Kellegher, of the matric. class of '12, is making a success of the cattle business in the west. Jack called on us when in Ottawa during the latter part of November.

Mr. J. J. Kennedy, '12, is with the Capital Life Insurance Co.

Mr. W. Label, '12, is at present in third year medicine at McGill.

Mr. H. A. Gauthier, of the class of '15, has successfully completed two years of his engineering course at Queens.

Messrs. R. Guindon and R. Glaude, '12, are studying for the priesthood at the Ottawa Seminary.

Mr. C. Moreau, matric. '12, has taken up a homestead at Pierce River Crossing, near Edmonton. During the winter Mr. Moreau manages his cigar store in Edmonton.

Mr. J. A. Huot, '12, is now studying theology at the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Obituary.

The death occurred at Buffalo, N.Y., on Sunday, Nov. 15th, following a very short illness, of Mrs. Catherine Stanton, beloved mother of Rev. Fr. W. J. Stanton, of the University.

Besides Rev. Fr. W. J. Stanton, the deceased leaves to mourn her death Rev. Fr. J. Stanton, O.P., and Sister St. Catherine, of the Cross, and Sister Joseph, both of the Community of Grey Nuns. The deep sympathy of *The Review* staff is extended to our Rev. Prefect and the members of his family in their sad bereavement.

The Review extends heartfelt sympathy to Rev. Father J. L. Binet, of the University, in the sad death of his mother, which occurred after an illness of one month, in Hull, Que., on Nov. 7th.

Mr. Michael Leahy, of Franklin Centre, Que., has the deep sympathy of *The Review* in the loss sustained by the death of his sister, Elizabeth Maud, which occurred on Dec. 1st in the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Montreal, following an operation for appendicitis. R. I. P.

PROFESSOR HORRIGAN.

We regret to chronicle the death of Professor Horrigan, whom many of our students will remember with interest and affection as their old-time teacher of elocution. After leaving Ottawa he taught at St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish, and for some time past occupied the position of choir-director at the Sacred Heart Church, Sydney. On Sept. 19th last he complained of indigestion shortly before going to his office. A short time later he was found dying of heart failure. His funeral service was held in the Sacred Heart Church, Sydney, and his body was then accompanied by two Knights of Columbus to his home in Peabody, Mass. R. I. P.



Mr. Frank Corkery, '10, a nephew of Rev. Canon Corkery, of Pakenham, who has been a student in both arts and scholastic courses here, will be ordained to the holy priesthood in Almonte Dec. 16th. Through the columns of *The Review*, the Fathers and students wish to express the sincere hope that Mr. Corkery will have all success in his new calling.

Rev. Fr. Walsh, Provincial of the Oblates in British Columbia, spent a few days in our midst during the latter part of November.

Rev. Fr. Rector, whose health has not been good for many weeks, has returned to the University to assume his duties.

Rev. W. J. Stanton has returned to the University after an absence of two weeks, occasioned by the death of his mother.

His Grace Archbishop Gauthier paid us a short visit during the first part of December.

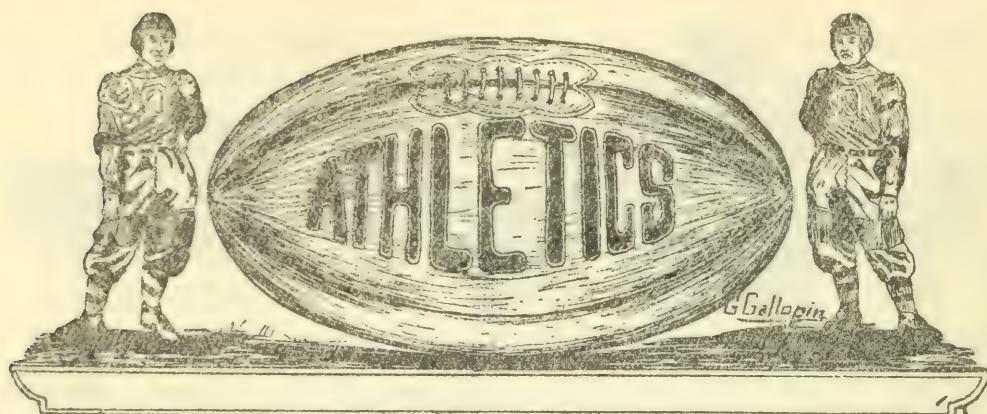
Frank Heffernan and Ed. Lajoie, while in the city with the T. R. and A. A. football team, paid a visit to friends at the University.

We are very glad to hear that Rev. Canon Sloan, who was very seriously injured last month, is on the road to recovery at Water Street Hospital.

Rev. Fr. O'Toole, of Cantley, while in the city a few weeks ago, visited friends at the University.

We had a visit last month from two of our old grads., "Silver" Quilty and J. Tallon.

Mr. B. J. Lee, who was operated upon Dec. 1st, is slowly recovering at the General Hospital.



The Intermural Football League, after the most successful season of its career, was terminated by cold weather and snow before the winners could be determined. The standing was:—

	Won.	Lost.	To play.
Federals	4	3	2
Wildcats	4	3	2
Shamrocks	3	4	2
Stars	3	4	2

If the games had been continued it would have required two double-headers, and then most likely another saw-off game before the championship could have been awarded. So in view of the fact that the two leading teams had just been decisively beaten by the other two, and that the latter were generally admitted to have at least an equal chance with the leaders, it was agreed, at a meeting of the directors, coaches, captains and managers, to decide the championship by the flip of a coin—Federals and Wildcats each flipping with one of the other two, and the winners flipping off. In this way the prizes can be awarded, the watch-fobs of the winners engraved before Christmas, and the banquet tendered the director, coach, captain and manager and best other player of each team.

Many players of ability were uncovered, and several developed into stars during the season. The play was very clean all through, and there was not one deliberate foul during the whole season, although the tackling was often hard, and there were some temporary injuries.

Several players from the Intermural League figured on out-

side teams in emergency calls. Ten of the St. Patrick O. R. F. U. squad that defeated T. R. A. A. 11-2 and put them out of the running were from the College. They were Nagle, Madden, Higgins, Rock, Cunningham, Adams, Doyle, P. Fogarty, M. Fogarty, Heney, Ward. When St. Patrick's II. won the championship of the City League, defeating the three times champion New Edinburgh team, 20-5, Carey, Moran, Heney, Genest, McIntosh, Otis, Foley, from the Intermural League, were in the winners' line-up.

A city series between Ottawas, St. Pats. and College had been arranged, and College were to have played off with the winner of the St. Pat-Ottawa game; but, unfortunately, snow and cold weather prevented the series. We could have put a very formidable team in the field.

The boards for two large rinks, each about the size of the Arena, are up. The boards are about three and a half feet high, and are painted a soft gray, with garnet trimmings. (The softness is in the colour of the paint, not in the boards. A body-check will hurt just as much this year as last.)

As usual, there will be an Intermural Hockey League, and our own particular penalty system and set of rules will be in vogue. Six-man hockey will be played, as it was our experience last year that dropping the extra man tended to develop speed. There will be three periods of fifteen or twenty minutes each; men may be replaced at any time; "bodying" will probably be barred—it breaks the sides of the rink and rubs off the paint. There will be a scoring system, by which a player making an assist will be given credit for it. Any statement, however, that a prize will be given to the player making the most "put-outs" should be accepted with reserve.

At a recent meeting of the executive of the association the following were appointed managers and captains of the four teams which will comprise the Intermural Hockey League:—

Captain, Nagle; manager, O'Keefe.

Captain, Behan; manager, Ward.

Captain, Madden; manager, Adams.

Captain, Heney, manager, Higgins.

The league will hardly get under way before the Christmas holidays.

There will be a pool tournament, open to all members of the

association, after Christmas. The recent team tournament in pool started off with the following teams entered: Madden-Hayes, Duckett-McCann, Higgins-Behan, Robert-Poupore, Price-O'Keefe, Doran-Sullivan. Price and O'Keefe beat Poupore and Robert after a tie at the end of the series; Price also won the prize for the high run, with 27.

A boxing class will be started after Christmas. The entrants will be graded by weights—115 lbs., 125 lbs., 135 lbs., 145 lbs., and open, and there will undoubtedly be a rush of candidates.

Prospects for the hockey team are very bright. The team will tour at Christmas as usual, playing in New York, Boston and Cleveland, where they will meet the leading American universities, and probably some of the Canadians also. Of last year's team, O'Leary and Braithwaite are missing, but Nagle has been added, and will help make up for the loss of these two. Madden, Behan, Heney, Quain, Lally and Moran, of last year's team, will be out again, besides Doran and Grimes, of last year's squad. Robert, Carey, Cunningham, Ebbs, H. McCann, Brown, C. Sullivan, McNally, Hayes, Cully and Poupore, besides some new arrivals this year, will all be candidates. Indoor work is being done pending the opening of the rinks.





DEBATES.

Nov. 2nd.—Resolved, that Italy should have come to the aid of Germany against the powers of the Triple Entente. The speakers for the affirmative were: W. Hayden, J. Lapensee and McDougall, for the negative; D. Adams, J. Robillard and A. Duckett. The judges were: Lally, McNally, Foley and Dolan. The negative won. Messrs. S. Hayden, B. J. Lee, A. Freeland and W. Doran spoke from the floor.

Nov. 9th.—Resolved, that there is no valid reason why the Canadian Government should refuse to admit Hindus into Canada. For the affirmative, L. Duffy, R. Quain and H. Fallon; for the negative, J. Leacy, F. Murphy and W. Hayes. The judges were: Duckett, Doran, Lapensee, Freeland and Brennan. The decision was awarded to the affirmative. E. McNally acted as chariman.

Nov. 23rd.—Resolved, that it would be preferable to make the Canadian Senate elective rather than to abolish it entirely. Messrs. Lee, Hammersly and Chisholm spoke for the affirmative, and Moher, Otis and Curtin for the negative. Mr. J. Fogarty was in the chair. The negative were awarded the decision.

Nov. 16th.—Resolved, that no doctor should be allowed to practice medicine without the degree of B.A. The speakers for the affirmative were Messrs. Nagle, Gannon and Armstrong; for the negative, McAuliffe, Lanthier and Bambrick. The negative won. Mr. G. Brennan acted as chairman.

Nov. 30th.—Resolved, that after the present war peace can best be secured by a restriction of armaments. The affirmative was upheld by B. Robert, F. Madden and J. R. Burke; Messrs. Kinlan,

Gilhooly and Tierney spoke for the negative. The judges were: Hayden, Ryan, Chisholm, Grace and Gannon. Mr. J. Grace occupied the chair. The affirmative was awarded the decision.

The Glee Club has done much to enliven proceedings at the weekly meetings of the Debating Society, and the members deserve a great deal of praise for the careful manner in which they prepare their vocal selections.

With the advent of winter weather the newly appointed rink managers, Messrs. Doyle and Corrigan, have put the rink in shape for flooding, and now all that is required to have ice is a drop in the temperature. A gang of men are employed in putting up the lighting system.

The new wing is rapidly nearing completion, and the professional staff will move into their new quarters immediately. We have been given to understand that the students rooming on Daly avenue will be moved to the rooms on Wilbrod street.

On Saturday evening, Oct. 31st, the members of the Senior Athletic Association gave their first informal entertainment of the season. Operations commenced in the yard, where a huge bonfire had been built. Everyone was obliged to appear "in disguise," and some of the costumes were gorgeous, to say the least. Among others, "Stout" Hayes came in a pompadour, and "Shadow Neck" Behan in a Ford. After a number of the local celebrities had been put through their paces by the strong arm squad, the crowd went to the recreation hall, where a short programme was put on. An attack was then made on the "German" hot dogs, rolls and coffee, in the refectory, and the enemy completely wiped out. Dancing was the next thing in order, and after "tripping the light fantastic toe" and incidentally stepping on everybody else's toes, the crowd suspended hostilities and betook themselves to bed.

A number of students, under the direction of Rev. Fr. Norman-den, are busy rehearsing "The Upstart." The play will be ready for presentation in the very near future, and gives promise of being a success.

Junior Department.

Everybody is looking forward with eagerness and pleasure to the Christmas holidays and the happy prospects of being at home once more. Owing to the disagreeable weather, we have not been able to complete our football schedule, and, as a result, no games have been played for over a month. The team that won the championship is: Capt. Berthiaume, Rochon, Haoustalb, Potvin, Racine, Laporte, Coupal, Angus, Riché, Larose, Gadoury, Pothier, Horan, McKay, Wait, Paradis, Bonnehomme.

The first team football, and also the team that won the championship, had their pictures taken about a week ago at Mr. Dorion's studio.

The new boards for the rink have arrived, and they are all put up ready for use. The only thing that is needed now is a visit from our old friend, Jack Frost, and then the famous game of hockey will come into style again. Pool and billiard leagues have been formed by Rev. Father Cary, and many close and interesting games have been played to date. There are 44 teams in all, 22 in the seniors and 22 in the juniors. In the seniors, Dick White and Claude Boucher are in the lead, having won all their games so far, and in the juniors Poupore and Morel are heading the list, but there are many other teams close at their heels, and at any moment they may come to the surface.

Many of the French-speaking boys attended the banquet held in the big yard refectory on St. Catharine's Day, and they all report a very good time, especially the lovers of the fragrant weed, who enjoyed themselves immensely after the banquet.

The excuse used to be "Please, Father, may I go out for a hair-cut?" but now it's "May I go out to get a pair of skates and a hockey stick?"

Everybody seems to be able to skate and play hockey here this year, and it should be a successful hockey season for the Junior Department.

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Benedict the Fifteenth



WHEN Arianism got a foothold in Northern Italy, some sixteen hundred years ago, St. Ambrose found it necessary to institute certain heads, or captains, to defend the Church against those heretics, who denied the consubstantiality of the Son with the Father in the Trinity. Those illustrious defenders of the faith were called champions of the Church—“campioni della chiesa”—and it was thus the family of the present Pontiff originated.

Giacomo della Chiesa was born in Genoa, November 21, 1854. Like many of his predecessors in the Chair of St. Peter, the blood of nobility flows in his veins. The Holy Father is of a very small stature, and, although of a frail nature, he has never felt the pang of ill-health. From his childhood, Giacomo was quiet, reticent, pious, serious and extremely fond of books, so fond, as one writer informs us, that he was in danger of ruining his health from study. But, although young, Giacomo was, by disposition and habit, peculiarly adapted to the mission of Christ; yet not even for one day did his parents entertain the idea of having their son a priest. In truth, his father's one ambition was to see his son, not wearing pontifical robes, but the gown of the judiciary, and so far did the parents persevere in their wishes that, one day, when their son expressed his desire to become an ecclesiastic, the father said: “I

wish, first of all, to see you a lawyer." As a good, dutiful child, Giacomo never murmured, but set himself to studying law, yet unwavering in his determination to carry out his own desire after accomplishing that of his father. After the regular course in the science of jurisprudence, Giacomo received his diploma, and on the same day approached his father, saying: "Father, I am now a lawyer. Now I ask that I may fulfill my wish."

He then entered the Capranica College in Rome, and followed the theological lectures at the Gregorian University. On December 21, 1878, he was ordained priest. After receiving the degree of Doctor of Theology, he was admitted to the College of Noble Ecclesiastics in Rome. There he made a special course in preparation for a diplomatic career in the Church. A little later Dr. Giacomo della Chiesa was filling a position in the Secretariate of State, as an apprentice in the section for Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs. By 1884 Mgr. della Chiesa was Professor of Ecclesiastical Diplomatics, and in the following year he acted as secretary to Cardinal Rampolla, when that eminent Churchman journeyed to Madrid—the special envoy of Leo XIII., who had been chosen arbiter by Spain and Germany when a dispute broke out between those two nations regarding the Caroline Islands. In 1887, when Cardinal Rampolla was made Secretary of State to Leo XIII., della Chiesa was appointed as substitute of the Secretary of State and Secretary of the Cipher Code, and in December, 1907, after a brilliant career in his different offices, Mgr. della Chiesa was consecrated Bishop by the Holy Pius X.

After Archbishop della Chiesa was sent to Bologna the qualities of his soul— indefatigable energy, vast learning, quickness of perception, competency in theology and canon law, ability to express his views in clear terms, were daily becoming more evident. His attention to the wants of the poor was particularly striking, going to such lengths that he sacrificed all he was worth in the world to allay the sufferings of those around him. No pastor was ever more devoted to the young, organizing societies and doing everything at his command to stimulate and encourage them along the paths of virtue and truth. One of his life-long desires has been to see the Church possessed of a learned clergy on the principle "that a learned clergy is the best and most edifying." When the modern immoral dances, those shameful and disreputable freaks

of nature that have caused the world to blush, were introduced into society, Archbishop della Chiesa was the first prelate in Europe to express his detestation, and his merciless invectives had a crushing effect throughout his diocese.

When the Archbishop of Bologna was created a Cardinal last May, little he thought he would be wearing the tiara within six months, and much less did it strike his devoted flock that he would soon leave them to take charge of the greater flock, the faithful of the world. But the Hand of the Most High had come on him, and when the balloting announced his return he immediately accepted the responsibility of Supreme Pontiff, choosing Benedict XV. as title.

Never did a Pope ascend the Pontifical Throne under such extreme circumstances. The sad sight before his eyes must weigh heavily on his loving heart. Pius X. was overcome with grief, and will Benedict XV. be able to bear the burden of sorrow? Surveying the world as it stands, what does he see? "The saddest and most mournful spectacle of which there is any on record." The civilized world is shaken to its nethermost foundations. The human race is literally drenched with blood. Millions of Catholics are being daily hurled against one another, and even the priest of God does not escape the horror of horrors, for thousands of them have been called to bear the armour and the rifle in the satanic desire of their rulers for world-domain. And as Christ came on earth to redeem all mankind, the millions outside the fold are just as dear to the Holy Pontiff—the children of every nation, colour and climate who look to Christendom for light and leading in the march of progress, the rule of justice, and the light of freedom.

But, even though Benedict came to the throne under such tragical circumstances, already events portend a glorious reign. Nations that for centuries have trod in darkness are again beginning to look to the Holy See for light and peace. England, that for four hundred years despised the Vatican, has despatched her ambassador to Rome; and Japan, that never knew the voice of Peter, has also sent her representative. And even though the belligerents did not accept Benedict's proposal for a truce at Christmas, cordiality and good will towards the Vicar of Christ was everywhere displayed. His proposal to exchange prisoners incapacitated for further fighting has already been agreed to by Germany and

Great Britain, and no doubt many other suggestions will come from the Pontifical Throne, which will at least mitigate the sufferings of the combatants, should they not effect a lasting peace.

The Holy Father's encyclical letter, "Ad Beatissimi," is a brilliant manifestation of his prudence, tact, and thorough knowledge of the Church's organization. There are no sudden changes, no hasty measures, no steps without mature deliberation, but the right thing done in the right way. And as time goes on let us hope and pray that his every act may be seen in the light of faith by humanity. Let us hope that the rulers of the world, when they fully recognize how far they have parted from the path of Christ, will themselves and their subjects turn once more to Rome, the shrine of all truth, and make Benedict's reign one of the most gloriuous of all the Pontiffs that have borne the sceptre of Christ.

JEREMIAH J. FOGARTY, '16.



Canada and the War



ALTHOUGH our fair Dominion is at a considerable distance from the war, there is no one among us who has not a sense of nearness to the fray just as strong as the English. Each and every one of us realize that our country is at war, and are striving to show our loyalty to the British flag, which has so well protected us in the past, and will, we hope, continue to do so in the future.

At the outbreak of the war the Minister of Militia, then Col. Hughes, but now Major General Hughes, sent out a call for volunteers, and thirty thousand of the best men the country could offer answered his call. These men gathered at different points, from where they went to Valcartier, a very level and suitable stretch of territory a short distance east of the city of Quebec. Here the men spent about a month's time in preparation, and then set sail for England, making camp at Salisbury Plains. The latest news

of these men is that they are at the front and in the thickest of the fighting.

The call for a second contingent has been sounded, and large numbers of men have gathered at certain military camps, where they are waiting for the notification to leave for the front.

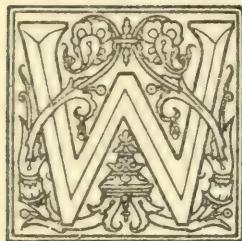
But that is not all. Canada has sent to England large amounts of money and supplies. And those who could not take up arms have shown their loyalty by subscribing generously to the different funds which have been collected. Many of the large manufacturers, especially the milling companies, have sent thousands of bushels of grain and flour to England for the up-keep of the army. These private gifts have been greatly appreciated by the English, because of the scarcity of such supplies.

Too much praise cannot be given the Canadian women who have taken upon themselves the task of comforting the soldiers with knitted mittens, caps, scarfs, wristlets and other requirements for the cold weather. Another work the Canadian women are continuing eagerly is the collection for the Belgian relief supplies. They are shipping money, clothing, food, in fact everything that will carry. The sympathy of Canadians for Belgium is very strong. They realize, almost as though they had seen it, the desperate case of thousands of men, women and children stripped of their homes and their harvests; their towns and cities, as well as their homes, destroyed; the very face of their familiar landscape changed, with no possessions but the clothes they wear; suffering from the loss of their husbands, fathers, brothers, mothers and sisters, without a country and without food. Love and gratitude for the little country makes Canadians want to share with her. Already the Government has appropriated twenty-five thousand dollars, and more will be forthcoming from that source, while private contributions are multiplying.

While the war will be of great loss to Belgium, whether victor or vanquished, Canada may prosper by it. In the western part of Canada there are millions of acres of idle land, which will receive a great many of those who have been left homeless in Europe.

R. J. O'REILLY, '16.

European Progress in the Middle Age



E frequently hear that in the Middle Age the laity were kept in the grossest ignorance by the clergy, that even the nobility were so uncultivated that many of them were unable to sign their own names. In the early period of the Middle Age ignorance was undoubtedly the lot of the warriors, who became the progenitors of most of the European nobles, but when these men became Christians and members of civilized society they did not long remain in that ignorance.

History shows that in nearly all the monasteries there were two kinds of schools,—the internal, for those who wished to become religious, and the external, for those who showed no such inclination. While the nobles are said to have despised learning, we know that they were very zealous in founding schools and colleges. Thus in Paris, between the years 1313 and 1369, six colleges were established by noble laymen.

Even in the early Middle Age every cathedral, and nearly every monastery, had its school and library in accordance with canonical enactments. Hallam admits that the praise of having originally established schools belongs to some bishops of the sixth century; but at least so far as Ireland is concerned, it is known that her schools were celebrated throughout Europe in the fifth century.

As to higher education, not only was it not neglected, but the most celebrated universities were founded and perfected in the so-called "Dark Age." Most renowned was the Irish school of Bangor, with its thousands of students, and other Irish establishments at Lindesfarne, in England; at Bobbio, in Italy; at Verdun, in France, and at Ratisbon, Cologne, and Vienna, in Austria. The University of Padua frequently numbered eighteen thousand students. Famous, also, were the universities of Bologna, Rome, Naples and Perugia, of Paris, of Salamanca and Valladolid, of Oxford and Cambridge, of Heidelberg and Leipsic.

It is true that in this so badly understood epoch the hunting and soldiering barbarians at first disdained the peaceful triumphs

of letters, and regarded the fine arts as a disgraceful inheritance of the people they had conquered; that for a time even the conquered peoples of Rome lost taste for the sublime and the beautiful. But then science found friends in the sanctuary and in the cloister, and the clergy preserved the tradition of literature and art. As for practical science and the arts, are we much more advanced than our medieval ancestors? I will here mention a few of the improvements and inventions which we owe to these compassionate men.

The linen paper on which we write is, according to historians, an invention of the year 1100, and cotton paper was used in Italy in the tenth century. The art of printing, or, rather, the press, was invented in 1436, but printing was done by hand in the tenth century. That music may now be called a science is due to an Italian monk, Guido, who determined the scale, hitherto uncertain, in 1124. In the twelfth century the mariners of Amalfi first applied the knowledge of the loadstone to navigation, thus enabling the subsequent Italian navigators to prosecute geographical discovery. In those days of alleged ignorance, and hence of presumed neglect of study, spectacles, one of the most powerful aids to study, were invented by a monk of Pisa, in 1285. Other notable inventions were: Gunpowder, in 1278; engraving, in 1410, and oil painting, in 1415.

By a people's language we can surely judge of their refinement and intellectual development. Grammatical forms are the results of the manner in which a nation considers and treats its language. Hence it is hard to believe that ignorance was the portion of those times which produced the sweet and philosophic Italian, the majestic Spanish, the graceful French, and the forcible English and German tongues. When the decay of the Roman Empire had entailed that of the Latin language the succeeding jargons could not be called languages, but Christianity took hold of the raw material and moulded it into new organizations. Thus dialects were transformed into illustrious languages fit to be introduced into the temple, the school, and the conversation of the learned.

Have modern times rivalled the Middle Age in architectural skill and taste? All the real triumphs of European architecture are of medieval conception and execution.

In those days, so generally supposed to have been a period of prostration before royal caprice, the science of government was fairly well developed. In England, then Catholic, parliamentary government was developed, at least in its essentials. Italy was the most favourable ground for republican institutions. The glories of the medieval republics of Genoa, Pisa, Florence and Venice need no description. Montalenbert announces his conviction that representative government was born in the Middle Age.

Thus we see that the Medieval Age was not the dark period that it has been painted by so many historians, but an age of advancement and learning resplendent with erudite minds.

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.



A Legend of College Sport.

Apologies to R. K.

This is the sorrowful story
 Told when the twilight falls
And the undergrads walk together
 Under the College walls.

Our fathers lived in the College,
 Foolish people were they ;
They went down to the campus
 To watch the athletes play.

Our fathers plugged at their Latin,
 Our fathers wallowed in Greek,
Our fathers crammed their physics
 And found mathematics a treat.

Then came the terrible coaches,
Nothing of study they knew;
Only.....they caught our fathers
And gave them more play to do.

Set them to play at athletics
And all that athletics entailed
Took up so much of their leisure
That in June our fathers all failed.

Now we can watch our fathers
Earning their bread in sport,
Raking in thousands of shekels
For an hour or two's effort,

Playing professional baseball,
Or running to breast a tape,
Toiling away in a prize-ring,
Or at hockey if they can skate.

We may not play with our fathers,
For if the faculty knew,
Down they'd come to the campus
And make us professionals too!

This is the horrible story
Told as the twilight falls
And the undergrads walk together
Under the College walls.

J. DORNEY ADAMS. '15.



Fire.



HAT is the right thing to do at the right time to prevent heavy losses by fire? The putting out of a fire depends upon bringing into operation either of two conditions: All air should be excluded, and the fire will die out for want of oxygen, or the burning materials should be cooled below the point of ignition.

Air may be excluded by wrapping a blanket tightly around the burning object, or by placing a lid on a pot of flaming grease, or by covering the burning object with a fine non-combustible powder, such as washing soda, fine sand, or clay.

Some people have the false idea that kerosene, gasoline, alcohol, and benzol are in themselves explosive, and will burn in the absence of air. This idea is erroneous, as the liquids cease to burn when the air is cut off. To demonstrate this one has only to fill a small vessel with gasoline, or any one of the other liquids above mentioned, and set fire to the liquid in the vessel. Then slide a cover horizontally over the vessel, and we will see that the flame is severed from the gasoline as if it were cut off by a knife.

Burning materials may be chilled to a temperature below the point of ignition by throwing cold sand, clay, snow or water over the burning surface, or when a rapid current of air removes the heat more rapidly than combustion can produce the heat. Every substance may be chilled below a temperature, when it will not burn.

Everyone is familiar with the blowing out of a match by the wind, which cools the match below the point of ignition. Grass fires are put out by beating the burning grass into the colder earth, and thus chilling the stubble below the burning point.

Everything burns, that is, oxidizes, at almost any temperature. Wood withers and decays at ordinary temperatures, and iron rusts and oxidizes in the cold air of winter. We do not think of it as burning, because it burns, or oxidizes, so very slowly. The word burning, or combustion, is used here in the popular sense of being oxidized so quickly that the chemical reaction is accompanied by a flame, or a visible glowing surface.

In most fire extinguishers either or both of these principles are involved. When water is thrown upon a fire to put it out the result is plainly to cool the burning materials below the point of ignition, although when the material is flooded with water the air is also excluded. When a fire extinguisher, like soda, is thrown upon a burning surface the result is more or less twofold. The cold powder helps to chill the flaming material below the point of ignition, and at the same time excludes the air by two means: first, by giving off carbon dioxide, and, second, by covering the burning surface with a non-inflammable material.

It has not occurred to the reader, perhaps, that sometimes it may be very dangerous to throw water on a flaming material. Yet such is the actual condition. For example, if liquid paraffin be on fire the addition of water may cause an explosion. The hot paraffin floats upon the water, and in this way prevents the steam escaping, until suddenly the steam escapes with an explosive rush, carrying with it the flaming paraffin in a burst of blaze, which almost fills the room, and then the burning proceeds more violently than before. The same thing happens with all burning oils and easily combustible liquid organic substances, which float on water. Burning benzol, benzine, naphtha, gasoline, kerosene and acetone all burn in the same way, so that for these fires water should not be used, but sand is the best known extinguisher.

A barrel of fine sand, standing in a readily accessible place, is a most valuable fire extinguisher to possess. When the sand is fine and clean it is easily scattered over the burning surface, and chills the surface below the point of ignition as well as excluding the air. The sand is easily swept up and removed after the fire has been put out, and everything that has been damaged by the fire remains in perfect condition.

J. ROBILLARD, '16.

Francis Thompson.

FEW often is brought to our attention a youth, who, gifted with sufficient talent to carry him to the pinnacle of his most ambitious dreams, has became a victim to some overpowering passion, which has conquered his will, deadened his initiative, and made of him a wreck, physically and morally. Perhaps Bacchus has bloated his cheek and staggered his footstep, or he has bowed before the unholy shrine of a false Venus, and there given himself up to the gratification of every sensual pleasure. But what more pitiful picture can be drawn of the youth whose life-blood is slowly sapped away by the irresistible craving for some deadly drug that makes of his imagination a kaleidoscope of strange, fantastic images that please the mind, but stealthily drags his body down

“To the vile dust from whence it sprung,
Unwept, unhonour’d and unsung?”

How many of these degenerates, when once in the grip of their ruling passion, are able to conquer their longing and make use of their talent?

We have, in the life of Francis Thompson, a striking example of a youth whose early days had been spent in weakly submitting to an insatiable desire for what De Quincey terms “the assuaging balm—eloquent opium, but from physical degradation was able, by conquest, to tower in moral and mental glory.”

Francis, the second son of Charles Thompson, was born on the eleventh of December, in the year 1859, at Preston, in Lancashire. His father was a devout convert to the Catholic Church, and is remembered only by the many good opinions of those who knew him. He was moderately well off, his charity alone, not his ability, keeping him from a better financial standing in the community.

Mrs. Everard Meynell, in describing Thompson, says: “The word ‘reserve’ is written large across the history of the schoolboy and the man; that he laid it aside in his poetry, and with the rare friend only, made its habitual observance the more marked.”

At seven years Francis was reading poetry, and had found his way to the heart of Shakespeare and Coleridge. There was no discontent, so apparent in his later years, manifested in his childhood days, for he writes: "There is a sense in which I have always been and even now remain a child. But in another sense I never was a child, never shared children's thoughts, ways, tastes, manner of life, and outlook of life. I played, but my sport was solitary sport, even when I played with my sisters. From the time I began to read (about my sixth year) the game often (I think) meant one thing to me and another (quite another) to them—my side of the game was part of a dream—scheme invisible to them. And from boys, with their hard, practical objectivity of play, I was tenfold wider apart than from girls, with their partial capacity and habit of make-believe."

In 1870 Francis was sent to Ushaw College. The melancholy spirit which seemed to take hold of him for the rest of his life was partly due to the persecution he suffered at the hands of his fellow-students. Recalling, in later years, his treatment, he says: "The malignity of my tormentors was more heart-lacerating than the pain itself. It seemed to me—virginal to the world's ferocity—a hideous thing that strangers should dislike me, should delight and triumph in pain to me, though I had done them no ill and bore them no malice, that malice should be without provocative malice—hate for hate's sake, cruelty for cruelty's sake. And as such they live in my memory, testimonies to the murky aboriginal demon in man."

His boyish invocation for the spirit of the muse is found in the following extract from one of his poems:—

"And thou, O Pain, whose dwelling must be sought
Deep in some vast grown forest, where the trees
Are wet with cold large dew drops in the breeze,
Where hangs dark moss in rain-steeped tresses long,
Aid me, O aid, to body forth in song
A scene as fair as thou in all thy days
Hast gazed upon, or ever yet wilt gaze."

It was at this time that his mind was bent on the seminary, although he betrayed no singular piety, yet we know how devout was his young heart. But his ghostly advisers held his absent-mindedness to be too grave a disability, and in his nineteenth

year he was advised to relinquish all idea of the priesthood. He, however, learned the hymns of the Church, and became her hymn writer. He learned his way in the missal, and came to write his meditations on "The Hound of Heaven," on which, together with "The Daisy," his fame rests. He was priestly, nevertheless, in that he preached the Church's faith and practised her austerities, and was priestly audible at his prayers—or poetry.

In 1878 he commenced the study of medicine in Manchester. He hated his scientific and medical studies, and learned them badly. His medical course was a complete failure. His temperament was little adapted to the career of a doctor and surgeon, but to this profession he was destined by a careful and practical father.

It was here, too, that Thompson became addicted to the use of opium. It was in the air of Manchester, the cotton-spinners being much addicted to its use. Constitutionally, he was a target for the temptation of the drug, and doubly a target when set up in the misfitting guise of a medical student of the city of Manchester, long, according to De Quincey, a dingy den of opium.

Having failed miserably in his examinations, Frances decided to go to London. He had already sold the majority of his books to buy his drug, but he clung to Blake and Aescylus with a persistence that defied even the terrific imp of the laudanum bottle.

Then came the long ten-year fight against starvation in the streets of London. While he devoured poetic mental food and enlivened his imagination by his favourite dissipation, his body was gradually succumbing to the effect of the laudanum poison. It was in later years that he wrote concerning his life on the streets of London: "The very streets weigh upon me, those horrible streets with their gangrenous multitude, blackening ever into lower mortifications of humanity; these lads who have almost lost the faculty of human speech, these girls whose very utterance is a hideous blasphemy against the sacrosanctity of lover's language."

At this time he was befriended by a girl of the streets. His only reference to her is found in an address to a child, in which he remembers this outcast's childishness:

Forlorn, and faint and stark
I had endured through watches of the dark
 The abashless inquisition of each star,
Yea was the outcast mark
 Of all those heavenly passers' scrutiny;
 Stood bound and helplessly
For Time to shoot his barbéd minutes at me,
Suffered the trampling hoof of every hour
 In night's slow-wheeléd car,
Until the tardy dawn dragged me at length
From under those dread wheels, and, bled of strength
 I waited the inevitable last
 Then there came past
A child ; like thee, a spring flower ; but a flower
Fallen from the budded coronal of Spring
And through the city—streets blown withering
She passed—O brave, sad, lovingest tender thing !
And of her own scant pittance did she give,
 That I might eat and live.

Therefore I kissed in thee
Her, child ! and innocence.

It was in 1887 that the rally came, and Thompson seemed to receive his second breath. He was befriended by the editor of *Merry England*, who took him under his wing and undertook to have his talent recognized. Mr. Meynell encouraged him both in his literary works and in his renunciation of opium. The result was a new Thompson was born, and from that time the young poet worked with unceasing energy as a contributor to Mr. Meynell's magazine.

In 1893 a book of Thompson's poems were published, and was met by some of the greatest critics with exclamations of delight. Canon Sheehan, in the *American Ecclesiastical Review*, sums up the attitude of the literary world towards the Catholic poet in the following manner: "Francis Thompson, who, with all his incongruities, ranks in English poetry with Shelley, and only beneath Shakespeare, has hardly any recognition in Catholic circles. If Francis had been an Anglican, or a Unitarian, his praises would have been sung unto the ends of the earth. He would have been

the creator of a new school of poetry. Disciples would have knelt at his feet. But, being only a Catholic, he is allowed to retire, and bury in silence one of the noblest imaginations that has ever been given to nature's select ones—her poets. Only two Catholics—literary Catholics—have noticed this surprising genius—Coventry Patmore and Wilfred Meynell. The vast bulk of our co-religionists have not even heard his name, although it is already bruited amongst the immortals, and the great Catholic poet, for whose advent we have been straining our vision, has passed beneath our eyes, sung his immortal songs, and vanished."

Much of Francis Thompson's verse remind the present-day critics of Crashaw, but the beauty and splendid, though often strange, inventiveness of his diction were immediately recognized as giving him a place by himself among contemporary poets, recalling Keats and Shelley. Nothing can be purer or more simply beautiful than "The Daisy," nothing more intimate and reverent than his poems about children, or magnificent than "The Hound of Heaven."

Thompson's earnings seemed never at best to leave him a margin for incidental expenses. He became despondent over the ill-success of some of his prose, and his later years were spent in a desperate attempt to stave off the effects of consumption. He finally succumbed to the great white plague in the year 1907.

V. J. O'NEILL, '16.



Progress of Fur Farming in Canada.



In Canada, as in those countries in which Dame Winter holds undisputed sway for more than three months of the year, the skins of fur-bearing animals have been made into garments to serve as a protection against the cold, biting winds of this season. In former years furs were worn solely because of the warmth they brought to the wearer, but recently they are worn very much because of the desire of people to conform to the requirements of style.

Thus the demand for furs has increased rapidly during the past few years, and, for this reason, the fur trade in skins of wild animals killed in the hunt has been succeeded by a new invention—fur-farming—which gives promise of attaining a degree of perfection never yet attained by the industry which has preceded it.

At the present time, among Canadian fur-bearers which might be farmed profitably, since they are greatly in demand, are the silver fox and varieties of the red fox; the marten, which is likely to supplant the fox in value; the otter, the mink, and the black skunk. Of foreign fur-bearers, there are the Alaska seal, the Russian sable, and the Bolivian chinchilla, all of which might be farmed.

The silver fox, in which more interest has been taken than in any other species of animal being farmed, on account of its rarity, has been found a profitable fur-bearer. Already fur-farms have been established in all the provinces of Canada, but especially in Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, where the raising of foxes has been commenced upon a large scale. Large sums of money have been spent in the importation of these animals, and, from present indications, Canada bids fair to become the greatest fur-farming country in the world.

The credit for the inception of this industry must be given to Messrs. Dalton and Fulton, the former in Prince Edward Island and the latter in New Brunswick. The pioneers of the industry in Ontario and Quebec were Messrs. Beetz and Burrowman, both of whom did a great deal in its early development. The industry, however, is centred in Prince Edward Island, and, for many years to come, those desirous of obtaining high grade breeding animals must come to that province for them.

On account of the rapid increase of silver foxes in captivity, we have every reason to believe that the fox-farming industry will long continue to be a successful and profitable one. Mr. Hutchinson Harris, London, broker of the Hudson's Bay Co., has said that he does not think silver fox skins would ever sell for less than one hundred dollars each. Such being the case, the breeders of this species will be amply rewarded for their labours in this direction. On account of people's prejudice for the colour of the silver fox, breeders of red foxes have found them very unprofitable.

The development of this industry depends upon a continuance of the demand for furs. A period of financial depression, such as that through which we are now passing, proves a very trying one for those engaged in selling costly furs. The stock of furs which floods the markets today comprises chiefly cheap skins, dressed and dyed. A few staples, such as silver fox, chinchilla, Russian sable, and broadtail may still be had. Mink skins, which a decade ago were worth fifty cents each, are now selling for six dollars each. In general, we may say that the price of furs has advanced three hundred per cent. in the last twenty years.

From the statistics of reliable men, it is estimated that the total production of the world reaches \$100,000,000. In Australia the value of pelts is about \$6,000,000, while Africa and South America produce pelts worth about \$2,000,000 a year. In America the pelts amounted to \$24,000,000 a year, while Asia and Europe each pay a similar amount.

Although the karakul sheep industry of Canada is still in its infancy, today we have, in this country, almost all the sheep available outside of Russia. Persian lamb skins are the product of the young of the karakul sheep, which are natives of Bokhara, in Russian Turkestan. Owing to the urgent demand for these skins, and to the adaptability of the sheep to our climate, the industry has been established in America—in Texas, New Mexico, Kansas, Maryland and Prince Edward Island. A great many precautions have to be taken in breeding karakul sheep, for the presence of fine wool in rams or ewes will produce undesirable results. In order that the skin of the lamb be taken at its best, it should be killed when not older than ten days.

While the domestication of the silver fox has proved a success, breeders of fur-bearing animals should diversify the races of animals, which will greatly increase the value of the fur-farming industry in Canada. Marten, mink, and the otter would prove valuable assets to the industry, and, along with a few foreign species of animals, would increase the interest in the industry, and would add to the wonderful progress which fur-farming has made in Canada.

J. LEONARD DUFFY, '15.

Origin of "The Idylls of the Ring."



THE origin of the Arthur story is lost in the mists of Celtic tradition. There are traces of a hero named Arthur even before the time in which we hear of him, as a king who lived and reigned in the sixth century, and of whom the tale was told that he united all the petty principalities under his sovereign rule, and as the champion of his people and of the Christian faith long resisted the invading bands of the Saxon heathen. But the earliest references to Arthur in the lays of the Welsh bards celebrate him as a valiant hero only, and it is not until we come to the accounts of Nennius (a writer probably of either the seventh or twelfth centuries), and especially to those of Geoffrey of Monmouth (Bishop of St. Asaph, 1152) that the romantic and marvellous elements enter, that we hear of him as "*rex quondam rexque futurus*," and that the legends begin to take the shape and display the character with which we are now familiar.

To the influence of Geoffrey of Monmouth's version, compiled according to his own words from "a certain very ancient book in the British tongue," may be traced the inexhaustible harvest of chivalric romances which grew up around the person of the mythic British prince. How far Geoffrey may have been the conduit pipe through which real historical facts were conveyed is, indeed, difficult to determine, but that the greater part of his work is fiction, partly, perhaps, even fiction of his own invention, is more than probable. With him the legends entered upon the period of Christian and chivalric treatment in the metrical romances of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, both in French and (later) in English.

In these romances Arthur becomes the ideal knight, the founder of the noble brotherhood of the Round Table. A king of mysterious lineage, and endowed with supernatural gifts, he keeps his court at Caerleon, or Camelot, and from thence his knights go forth on knightly quests to succour the distressed and helpless, to protect women, and do service in their honor, and to venture themselves in every heroic contest which may issue in glory and the triumph of justice and virtue. The whole atmosphere of

these romances is charged with enchantment and mysticism, the imagination ranges freely, and the bare outlines of the original history are by this time completely lost in the color and variety of the new poetic setting. It will be seen then that the Arthurian cycle had its origin in remote antiquity, its germ in ancient Celtic tradition; that, after it had already undergone many and important variations, and received accretions from various sources, it passed, mainly through the version of Geoffrey of Monmouth, into the hands of the French trouvères, and German minnesingers, and returned again to England, to find its way into ballad literature, and eventually into the "Morte d'Arthur" of Mallory, Tennyson's main source for the Idylls.

There is yet another source to which Tennyson is indebted. In 1849 Lady Charlotte Guest translated into English a Welsh collection, entitled the "*Mabinogion*," containing tales not to be found in Mallory, but of about the same date, the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. Although these stories were in all probability also originally translated from the French, they display a character of their own, which distinguishes them from the stories of the "Morte d'Arthur." Matthew Arnold and other critics have found in these chivalric versions of the Arthurian legend traces of a greater antiquity. "These are no mediaeval personages," Arnold writes in his "Celtic Literature," "they belong to an older pagan mythological world. The first thing that strikes one in reading the "*Mabinogion*" is how evidently the mediaeval storyteller is pillaging an antiquity of which he does not fully possess the secret; he is like a peasant building his hut on the site of Hali-carnassus or Ephesus: he builds, but what he builds is full of materials, of which he knows not the history, or knows by glimmering tradition, merely; stories 'not of this building,' but of an older architecture, greater, cunninger, more majestical."

The English literary history of the Arthurian legends from Mallory to Tennyson is rather a curious history of projects than of achievements.

A sketch of the evolution of the Arthurian legends might run thus:—

Sixth to eighth century, growth of myth about an Arthur, real, or supposed to be real.

Tenth century, the duchies of Normandy and Brittany are in close relations; by the eleventh century Normans knew Celtic Arthurian stories.

After 1066, Normans in contact with the Celtic peoples of this island are in touch with the Arthur's tales.

1130-1145, works on Arthurian matter by Geoffrey of Monmouth.

1155, Wace's French translation of Geoffrey.

1150-1182, Crétien de Troyes writes poems on Arthurian topics.

French prose romances on Arthur from, say, 1180 to 1250. These romances reach Wales, and modify, in translations, the original Welsh legends, or, in part, supplant them. Amplifications and recastings are numerous.

In 1485 Caxton publishes Mallory's selections from French and English sources, the whole being Tennyson's main source, "The Morte d'Arthur."

Thus the Arthur stories, originally Celtic, originally a mass of semi-pagan legend, myth, and "marchen," have been retold and rehandled by Norman, Englishman and Frenchman, taking on new hues, expressing new ideals—religious, chivalrous and moral. Any poet may work his will on them, but Tennyson's will was to retain the chivalrous courtesy, generosity, love and asceticism, while dimly or brightly veiling or illuminating them with his own ideals.

After so many processes, from folk-lore to modern idyll, the Arthurian world could not be real, and real it is not.

Camelot lies "out of space, out of time," though the coloring is mainly that of the later chivalry and the "gleam" on the hues is partly derived from Celtic fancy of various dates, and is partly Tennysonian. Steeped in the golden splendors of an heroic past, the legends keep their intrinsic power to charm, while in their modern form the magic, and melody, and mystery, in which they seem to float diffused, the mediaeval glamor of a world of old romance that pervades the whole, the deep spiritual significance of the allegory—with these the poet weaves for every reader the spells of an enchanted land. Let us not, therefore, speak of the grandeur of the Idylls of the King; let us rather speak of their splendor,

their luxuriance of color, their exquisite grace of word and phrase, their pictorial magnificence, the undying charm of their high and truthful eloquence.

L. R., '14.



Canadian Ode

O Canada, my peerless native land
 Dowered art thou by nature's lavish hand.
 With majestic stream and lofty hill,
 With forest lake and plain,
 With productive soil that freemen till,
 And treasure of the main.
 O land beloved, whate'er betide,
 For home and Empire stand with God thy guide.

O Canada, no sordid dream beguiled
 Thy pioneers to seek the forest wild.
 With devoted hearts and purpose pure
 Their lives they gave to thee,
 That thy vast domain, from foes secure,
 Should Freedom's dwelling be.
 O land beloved, whate'er betide,
 For home and Empire stand with God thy guide.

O Canada, with boundless faith in thee
 Thy people hail thy glorious destiny.
 May the circling years thy power expand,
 Thy sway and fame increase;
 May thy loyal sons united stand
 For brotherhood and peace.
 O land beloved, whate'er betide
 For home and Empire stand with God thy guide.

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Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

Vol. XVII.

OTTAWA, ONT., JANUARY, 1915.

No. 4

THE ALLIES' FORMIDABLE TASK.

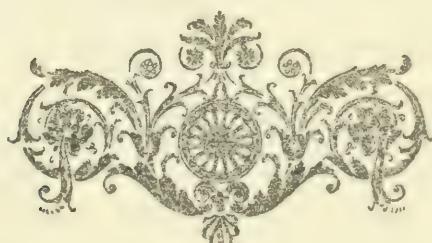
The great European war seems for the present to have reached a deadlock—neither side is now able to make any appreciable progress, and each appears to be gathering forces for a supreme effort in the spring. The German *Kerntruppe*, viz., the Active Army and its youngest reserves, on whom they had set their highest hopes, failed in its mission. The remainder of the trained troops came up in the form of drafts, and of Reserve, Landwehr, and Landsturm formations, and still the allies are unbeaten, though, on the other hand, Germany remains uninvaded. The spring, then, will see the advent of Germany's untrained battalions. She began the war with about 4,900,000 fully trained men. She has about 2,000,000 men in line in the West, and 1,000,000 in the East. exclusive of communication troops. She must have lost at least 1,000,000 in the field, and a great many more are on the sick list;

the rest of her trained men are all required for etappen duties and garrisons. What are her resources in untrained men? From reliable statistics we learn that she has at her disposal, first, the 1914 contingent and recruiting reserve, 1,000,000; secondly, the Ersatz and first Ban Landsturm, 3,000,000; thirdly, the youths under twenty, say 1,000,000. However, as many of these are already in the field, or are abroad and cannot return, we may estimate her last and final resources at four millions of men, all untrained, many married and without taste or talent for soldiering, many more mere youths, and many of inferior physique. During this year, therefore, the quality of her troops is bound to deteriorate, though her wonderful military spirit will supply many deficiencies, and she has apparently a large supply of small arms, since she recently furnished Austria with 1,000,000 rifles for the Landsturm. No doubt many of these men will be used as drafts, but it is also probable that they will be used to form new Army Corps, similar to Corps 22 to 28, which are now at the front, in order to inflict a crushing blow in the spring. What lesson for the allies is in these facts? "Men, more men." Our population is double that of the enemy; our resources much greater; our spirit at least equal. But we need concerted, far-sighted and unwavering measures, both political and military, to give us that crushing superiority, which alone can bring our troops deep into German territory, and thereby hasten the day of peace.

AMERICAN SHIPPING AND THE BRITISH RIGHT OF SEARCH.

In a great world-war like this, neutral nations must, to a certain extent, suffer in one way or another from the restrictions and regulations legitimately imposed and enforced by the belligerents. There is no doubt that a nation is justified in preventing, if it can, anything from reaching the enemy which will be of assistance to him in prosecuting the war. Hence the British navy is quite within its rights in stopping ships bound for German ports, to ascertain if they carry contraband of war. Even in the case of ships bound for neutral ports, this right of search is fair and legitimate for it is clearly our right to make sure that cargoes and manifest

correspond, that goods nominally consigned to neutral countries are not really destined for the enemy, and that contraband is not being smuggled in by concealment or disguise. This we say is a recognized right, as witness the setting up, by British agents, of special X-Ray apparatus in the ports of New York, Boston and elsewhere to examine every bale of cotton, before it is shipped. But the stopping of vessels is troublesome and disagreeable work for the navy, and still more so for the consigner, even when necessary compensation is made for injury and delay; hence many complaints, especially from American shippers. As a measure of relief, the British Government has agreed to forego the right of search when the vessel's cargo has been inspected, before leaving port, by British Consular officials. If it were in the power of Washington to order its officials at American ports to issue certificates, guaranteeing the character of a ship's cargo and the trustworthiness of its manifest, and if joint inspection by representatives of both countries were enforced, the problem would be practically solved. However, the British authorities are disposed to give the present plan, inadequate though it be, a fair trial, and to render the burden necessarily imposed on shippers as light as possible. The boarding, searching, and, if necessary, detention of American and other neutral vessels is something which has to be, and will continue to be done. What will count with American opinion (outside of professional trouble-makers) is the manner of doing it.





A very interesting task it is for the editor this month to glance over the numerous monthlies and reviews which have reached our Exchange table. We have here the December and Christmas numbers coming from sister colleges and universities on all sides of us to announce the joyous feast we have just celebrated. Covers, delineated with touches of holly and mistletoe, beautiful tokens of Christmas, fail to conceal the abundance of good literature they contain. Long listed "contents" assure us days of pleasure among these many collections of well-worked Christmas essays and equally successful attempts at Christmas poems.

From among the number we pick out *The St. John's University Record*. The bright and beautifully designed garb in which it appears this month is certainly praiseworthy. Nor are the contents at all lacking of good taste. The opening story "A Belated Santa Claus," although pertaining to the young boy's style of Christmas story, is nevertheless highly interesting and leaves the reader with a strong desire of giving charity that others might join in the happiness of Christmas time. "Failure and Success," "Loss and Gain" and "The Prodigal's Return" are all of them good. "From the European Battlefield," an interesting letter from Father Ulric Beste, O.S.B., relates the many adventures of this clergyman in Belgium on the outbreak of the war. From it we can understand the general feeling existing among the Belgians at Louvain at the time of the bombardment of that city, and the attitude of the German soldiery towards the peasants.

The Amherst Monthly, coming from Massachusetts, is one of the neatest of our college exchanges. Both the cover and interior are attractive, the one for its plainness of design, the other for its choice of paper, type, and the good arrangement of its many articles. All these reflect great credit upon the editors of the monthly.

In *The Niagara Index* for December appears a well-written essay, "The Test of Time," which is indeed deserving of special mention. The writer seems to have a strong appreciation of Macaulay's essay on "Ranke's History of the Popes." With a choice of words and phrases he dwells on the different events in the life of that long-lasting institution, the Roman Catholic church, and he shows how, in the face of the troubles she has had to meet, this "church and her subordinate institutions are the same as ever, her doctrine never changes, and her children serve her the better." "We cannot, as some would wish to do, get away from the idea that there is a God. That we can is the teaching of agnosticism. That we cannot is the teaching of the One True Church, the doctrine of the divine institution founded by Christ and able to prove its divine origin; the institution that protects the home, fosters the child, educates the ignorant, aids the poor, consoles the working man, uplifts the sinner and leads all over the path of life to everlasting bliss." Though some parts of his essay have a semblance to pulpit oratory, nevertheless, the writer is to be complimented for his clearness and choice of expression.

The McMaster University Monthly for November arrived too late to receive mention in our last issue. This, the second number from the pens of the new staff, is small, but what there is of it is good. The different departments included under the headings "College News" and "Here and There" are well looked after by the associate editors, but this issue unhappily shows a falling off in all that is of interest to those not attending that university. A short story seems wanting, and a few interesting essays, while the Editorial Notes are indeed too few to be praised. Brush up, fellow editors, this is an age of activity.

Among the Magazines.

The brutal and brutalizing war still rages fiercely in Europe. Tales of misery and stories of horrors, all heart-rending in the extreme, are flashed across the ocean to fill the pages of our papers with accounts that bewilder the judgment and sicken the soul.

In *The Leader* the principal events of the war during the last month are very well summarized.

In the same magazine appears some striking poetry, entitled "The Poor Millionaire." It is, indeed, very true. It tells of all the joys which the millionaire does not know.

In the *Scientific American* we are told that one of the oddest homes in this country, if not in the world, is to be found in Lucas, Kansas. The old gentleman who owns this home has aimed to reproduce the original Garden of Eden in cement. The house is of the log cabin style, and is built of stone legs, some of which are twenty feet long. The porches, walks, fence and trees are all made of cement, no wood whatever being used. Near the cabin the owner has built a cement mound for a strawberry bed. The plants grow from holes in the sides. Forty-two tons of cement were used in the construction of this "Garden of Eden."

An item of news which should cause a number of querulous Catholics to blush for their lack of self-sacrifice is given in the *Catholic Register*, of Denver. It says that one month ago last Sunday, in a little Northern Colorado Mission Church, it was Communion Day for the children of the parish. Two little girls drove twenty-seven miles to receive their Saviour in the Sacrament of the Altar. The Mass did not begin until 12.30. These girls and their parents had to rise at three o'clock in the morning and start their long drive, in order that the youngsters could be in time. The girls, therefore, had been fasting almost thirteen hours before they received the Blessed Eucharist, and they had been awake ten hours out of those thirteen. Yet some town and city Catholics think it an exceptionally virtuous act on their part to get up at six or seven o'clock in order to attend Mass!

It is a curious fact that George Washington drew his last breath in the last hour of the last day of the week, in the last month of the year, dying on Saturday night, at twelve o'clock, December 14, 1799.

If the men and women of Canada would buy Canadian-made goods exclusively all Canadian workmen would be back at work. Charity begins at home, and this is both charity and good business.

The leading article in the *Ave Maria* explains a devotion which can not be too highly recommended. It is, indeed, the best of all devotions,—the most solid, the most practical, and the most fruitful. It is not less encouraging than meritorious. Nothing could be simpler than the obligations it imposes, while its immense advan-

tages will be apparent to everyone. This devotion, as will be seen, is for all sorts and conditions of Christians, and equally appropriate to all times and seasons. The continuous practice of it is the surest way of sanctifying one's duties and trials, even one's pleasures, of atoning for past sins, and of securing a holy death and a happy eternity. What more could be said to recommend it?

In *The Extension* appears a long, but good, story, entitled "The Man Who Found His Christmas." It tells us of the different actions of a millionaire in order that he might spend a happy Christmas Day.

In *Conservation*, a monthly bulletin published by the Commission of Conservation, Ottawa, we see that a decision was handed down recently by Justice Middleton to the effect that drivers of police patrols and fire fighting apparatus have no legal right to exceed the limit of speed allowed other vehicles on city streets. This decision may handicap fire departments, as minutes of delay may have serious consequences.





Bishop McNally, of Calgary, a graduate of the University, paid us a short visit in the latter part of December.

Rev. Father F. Corkery, of Pakenham, Ont., who was ordained to the priesthood at Almonte on the 22nd of December, has been appointed eprate of St. Bridge's Church, city. His many friends of the University wish him every success in his new field of work.

Some of our many Christmas visitors: Father J. Burke, of St. Patrick's, city; Father A. Stanton, of Corkery, Ont.; Silver Quilty, of McGill; John Cross, of McGill; John McNally, of Bryson, Que.; Patrick A. Leacy, of Queen's; Theo. J. Kelly, of McGill; Stanley Guertin, of Bryson; George McHugh, of Osgoode Hall.

We were very glad to hear that Canon Sloan, of St. Bridget's parish, has recovered sufficiently from injuries sustained last fall to be able to again take up some of his parochial duties.

Rev. Father Stanton and his badly battered hockey team arrived home at the beginning of the New Year from their trip through the Eastern States. They had the very great pleasure of meeting, on the way, many old friends and graduates of College, who very materially helped to make their trip an enjoyable one.

Rev. Dr. Sherry, O.M.I., celebrated the Christmas Midnight Mass at St. Joseph's. Father Wm. Murphy, O.M.I., preached the sermon.

Mr. R. C. Lahaie, who was called home in the latter part of December, owing to the serious illness of his brother, has returned to take up again his work as Professor. His brother, we gladly note, is on the road to recovery.

The majority of the members of the Faculty spent the Christmas holidays at their homes, or with friends in the neighbouring towns and cities.



Our hockey representatives defeated Aberdeens, a team composed of the pick of the city stars, in a hard-fought game at the Arena Dec. 18th. The score was 3-2, the final goal being scored with four minutes of play remaining, and after the score had been tied twice. There were no penalties, the game being clean throughout.

The team was: Goal, Lally; point, Heney; cover, Fournier; rover, Nagle; centre, Burnett; left wing, Behan; right wing, Quain.

Our goals were scored by Burnett, Burnett, Nagle. The team lined up in the above manner for most of our games while away.

After the most successful tour they have ever had, our hockey team returned home January 6th, having visited Lowell, Boston, New York, Buffalo, Cleveland and Toronto. During their jaunt of more than two weeks they played seven games, of which they won four, lost one, tied one and one was unfinished, a record which has seldom been equalled by any hockey team on such a tour.

Old students, whom, by the way, the team encountered everywhere they went, were unanimous in saying that this was the fastest team the University had ever turned out, and unstinted praise was meted out to them by the newspapers, not only for their ability to play the game well, but also for their gentlemanly behaviour, both on and off the ice. This latter was particularly gratifying, coming, as it did, from New York and Boston papers before, and from Toronto and Ottawa papers after the unfortunate experience in Cleveland.

With regard to the Cleveland trouble, little need be said. The team requires no defence for its part in the affair; it conducted itself as we only hope every team we send out will, when similar circumstances require. The Cleveland team has been notorious for its roughness throughout Ontario and in New York and Boston. Not even the Cleveland papers ventured to place responsibility for the riot elsewhere than where it belonged, the C. A. C. team, and, as our director stated after the first game of the series, no team representing Ottawa University will again play in Cleveland while the rink is under the present management.

The following clipping from a Cleveland despatch contains an interesting admission:—

“Irving and two other members of the C. A. C. team, who were the centre of the Ottawa attack and battle, may not be allowed to play again by Manager Shannon” (of the C. A. C. team.)

Our first game at Boston with Dartmouth University was one of the best exhibitions of the trip. After securing a lead of two goals in the first half, our players became careless, and Dartmouth tied the score, forcing us into an overtime period, in which, with but a short time left to play, Behan scored the deciding goal. The Dartmouth team was one of the very best we encountered. They fought a plucky battle, and took their defeat in a sportsmanlike manner, and, besides, aided us materially in our preparations for the game with B. A. A.

The game with B. A. A. on the same rink had promised to be a severe struggle, as the home team claimed to have their best team in years—a very strong recommendation. The game proved, however, exceptionally easy, and we beat them 8-2, their goal-keeper having 44 stops and ours 10.

We then went to New York, where we were to play the Crescent A. C. team. Our boys were at home on the small St. Nicholas rink, and, after having scored five goals in four minutes in the first half, we won out 7-3.

Our next games were in Cleveland, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 31st, Jan. 1st and 2nd. The C. A. C. team, notwithstanding “rough-house” propensities, certainly can play hockey, and, as we had expected, we had our hardest and roughest games here. In the first game our lighter players suffered considerably from bodying and collisions; they took the punishment, however,

and, with a few minutes to play, the score was 1-1. Then two of our men were forced to retire through injuries, and with 30 seconds to play C. A. C. scored, winning the game.

The second game was hard fought, but there were no penalties, although there should have been. The final score was 3-3, and it was a close score for us, as there were only a few minutes remaining when Grimes came on and scored the tying goal.

The final game was very close, C. A. C. having the score 1-0 till near the end of the second half, when the riot occurred. A goal we scored in the first half was not allowed, although spectators were unanimous in admitting that the puck had entered the net. Our players had been sent onto the ice with instructions to play clean hockey, regardless of our opponents' behaviour, but as the game progressed the roughness of some of the C. A. C. players became exasperating beyond endurance, and when their captain, while about to serve a penalty, became offensive in his language, it was "the last straw."

On Monday, Jan. 4th, the team went from Cleveland to Toronto, where they played St. Michael's, one of the best amateur teams in Canada. They were without the services of Loran and Quain, who had been advised to remain in Cleveland till Monday morning, when Quain, in case of any trouble, was to prefer a charge of assault against the C. A. C. trainer, who had struck him with a bottle on the head. Nevertheless, College beat St. Mike's 5-1. The game was very clean, only one penalty being inflicted. Mr. Lou Marsh handled the game, and his capable and impartial work was appreciated by both sides. The team was intact, however, for a banquet tendered them at the King Edward Hotel after the game by the home team. We wish to thank St. Mike's for their kindness to use, not only at the banquet, but also throughout our stay in Toronto. The team itself and the Athletic Association appreciate this very much, and hope to be able to return the compliment in the near future, when our opponents, being in better condition, will undoubtedly be able to give a better account of themselves. Messrs. Bawlf, Sheehy, Heffernan and Mulvihill were guests at the banquet.

Newspaper reports inform us that consideration of our application for admission to the Intercollegiate Union has been "postponed." While we, in common with the hockey followers of Ottawa,

wa, regret this action of the Intercollegiate, we must admit that we have not worried very much either pending their decision or following it. However, we do feel somewhat put out over the fact that Mr. McLeod, Secretary of the Union, had not sufficient courtesy to reply to our communication of December 22nd.

The following extract from the *Toronto News* (remarked by Mr. Good) may throw some light on the real reason of our rejection:—

“It must not be overlooked that Ottawa College has a fast team. It is one of the best amateur teams that has played here in a long while, and on the form displayed last night would be sure favourites for the Intercollegiate championship, if the students’ union, in its wisdom, had not barred them from the competition this year.”

Fr. Stanton presented every member of the team with a fine coat-sweater for winning the two games in Boston. The boys were very grateful, and his kindness undoubtedly had considerable to do with their good work on the trip. He says that he never had so little trouble with a team, and was particularly pleased with the fact that they went around together all the time, retired without any difficulty at reasonable hours, etc.

In Boston on Christmas Day the team presented Father Stanton with a travelling clock, as a token of their appreciation of the trouble he had had and the time he had expended in arranging the trip, and the able manner in which he had coached them. Most of their success was due to the drilling the reverend coach had given them in playing together, and particularly in checking back, and none realized it better than the players themselves.

We are to play Aberdeens on Wednesday, January 13th, at the Arena, and expect a very hard game.

The Intermural League will get under way about the 14th, with five teams competing.



DEBATES.

Dec. 7th.—Resolved that the Belgians should not have opposed the passage of the German army. A. L. McLaughlin, T. Robert, W. Burns spoke for the affirmative. L. Goulet, C. DeGrandpre and McDonald upheld the negative. The judges were Mangan, McAuliffe, Behan and Brown. J. O'Brien occupied the chair.

Dec. 14th.—Resolved that Russia rather than Germany is a menace to the British Empire. Messrs. E. McNally, J. Ward and J. Burke upheld the affirmative, whilst C. Sullivan, E. Crough and H. Sloan spoke for the negative. The judges were Moher, Gilhooly, Chisholm and Doucet. The decision was awarded to the negative. Mr. J. L. Duffy, the President of the Debating Society, moved a vote of thanks to Messrs. Leacy and Guillet for their victory over the Queen's representatives. The motion was seconded by V. J. O'Neill.

Dec. 22nd.—Resolved that Canadian development will be promoted more by scientific farming than by the protection of manufactures. Messrs. O'Reilly, Crough and Battle upheld the affirmative. The speakers for the negative were V. O'Neill, J. Cunningham and C. Blanchet. The judges were M. Fogarty, McLaughlin, Kelly, Fitzpatrick and Perdue. Mr. L. Lally occupied the chair. The decision was awarded to the affirmative. The Rev. Moderator of the Society announced that the final debate for the Intercollegiate championship will take place here on the 29th of January, when our representatives, Messrs. Duffy and Adams will meet the Toronto Varsity representatives.

Classes were resumed on Friday, 8th of January, after the Christmas vacation. The members of the Senior Department are

now occupying the spacious new recreation hall in addition to the one formerly used by the Juniors. By alterations the refectory has been made much larger. A number of the students are now occupying the rooms in the main building, recently vacated by the Fathers. The lay members of the professorial staff have taken up their abode on Wilbrod street, with Fr. Murphy in charge.

It is with no small degree of pleasure that we record the victory of our debaters, Messrs. J. C. Leacy and L. J. Guillet, in Kingston. The subject was, Resolved that in the municipalities of Ontario improvements should be exempt from taxation. Our representatives upheld the negative, while Mr. J. A. McInnes and Mr. H. L. Spankie of Queen's argued in favor of tax reform. The judges were Robt. Meek, President of the Board of Trade; Judge Lavelle, and Mr. L. J. Rigney, barrister. We desire to extend to Messrs. Leacy and Guillet our heartiest congratulations, and feel sure that our representatives in the final debate with Toronto will maintain the high standard of oratory set by these two gentlemen in Kingston.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 14th, an amateur theatrical was staged in the rotunda of the Arts Building. A number of the students, under the direction of Fr. Normandin, presented Moliere's "Up-start." Lack of a proper stage, scenery and lighting effects placed the actors at a disadvantage; nevertheless, the production was highly successful and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Too much credit cannot be given to Fr. Normandin for his untiring efforts to make the play a success. Mr. J. Ward played the title role. The other parts were taken by Messrs. Duffy, Fink, Spinelli, Murphy, Quain, Nagle, O'Keefe, Fallon, Dewar, Madden, McCann, Leacy, Moher, McNally, Sauvé and Lally.

Mr. de Gruchy favored the audience with several selections on the piano.



Junior Department.

Rev. Father Pelletier, our first prefect of last year, has resigned and we have Rev. Father Turcotte, our former prefect, in our midst again.

The hockey team have been picked, but on account of the disagreeable weather we could not get good ice, and as a result no games have been played to date.

There are six teams in the seniors, four in the juniors, and four in the midgets, making fourteen teams in all. There are nine men on each team. The names of the teams and captains are as follows:—

Seniors:—

Allies	Capt. Mulvihill.
Canadiens	Capt. Berthiaume.
Rabbits	Capt. Boucher.
Sterlings	Capt. Shaw.
Pelicans	Capt. White.
	Capt. Desrosiers.

Juniors:—

Wanderers	Capt. Calahan.
Quebec	Capt. Menard.
Ottawas	Capt. Laviolette.
Canadiens	Capt. Poupart.

Midgets:—

Maniwaki	Capt. Keegan.
Laval	Capt. Larose.
Sorelois	Capt. Morgan.
Varsity	Capt. Terangeau.

As there is only one rink this year the seniors and juniors will play alternately at night, while the midgets will play on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

The pool and billiard leagues, which were begun before Christmas, have not been completed yet. Everybody forgets pool and billiards in their lust for hockey.

Most of the boys came back this year with the intention of plugging, and, as study and sports go hand in hand, 1915 should be a successful year in athletics for the Junior Department.

The Joe Hall of last year did not come back, but he is represented by another from the same burg.

Roy Proulx says he is going to play centre scrimmage in hockey this winter.

About seven fellows from Small Yard graduated into Big Yard last week.

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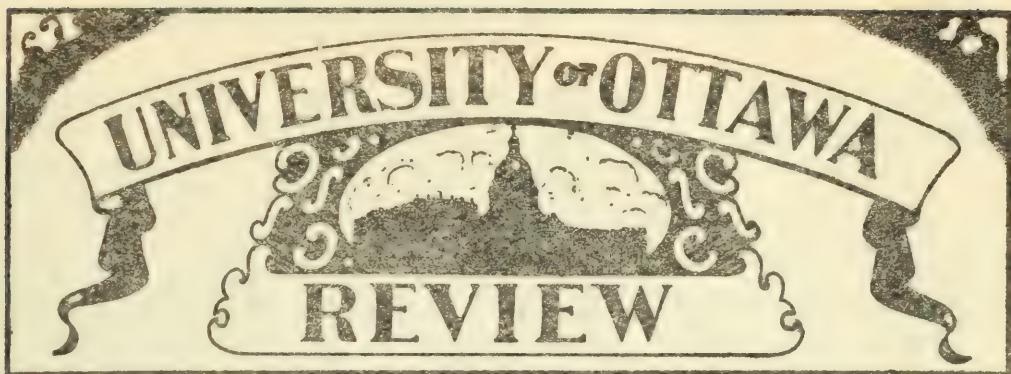
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VERY REV. W. J. MURPHY, O.M.I., D.D.
Late Pastor of St. Joseph's and Vice-Rector of the University
of Ottawa. R. I. P.



Vol. XVII.

OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1915.

No. 5

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D.

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 3rd, Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., pastor of St. Joseph's Church, and Vice-Rector of the University of Ottawa, was called to his eternal reward. The deceased had been confined to Water Street Hospital since Jan. 30th, following a severe attack of heart trouble, from which he had long suffered.

The late Father Murphy was in his 50th year, having been born at William's Lake, B.C., in 1865, his parents being Denis and Ellen Murphy. His primary education was received at the different private Catholic schools of British Columbia, after which he came to Ottawa in 1886, and entered the University, with which he has since been connected. In 1888 he graduated from the University with his B.A., and three years later took the degree of M.A. His academic studies were completed at Harvard University, after which he entered on a brilliant career as professor of physics and of astronomy in his Alma Mater. In turn prefect of studies and secretary of the University, he became intimately connected with the working of the institution. In 1905 the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Laval University.

The deceased was connected with the "Review" for a number of years, being editor-in-chief. In this capacity he maintained the high standard of our publication. He never ceased to watch, with

interest, its steady progress, and ever looked forward with keen anticipation to the publication of each number.

After ten years of teaching, combined with occasional work in the ministry, he was entrusted, in 1901, with the care of St. Joseph's parish. In his new office of parish priest, by his rare spiritual, intellectual and executive talents, he won the deep respect and love of those with whom he came in contact. He was an eloquent preacher and learned theologian, and this, combined with his persistent activities in matters of religion, and in tender solicitude for the welfare of the poor and needy, renders his loss to the parish very severe.

The last step in his continued advancement was his appointment, in 1905, to the Presidency of the University, which office he held for two terms of three years each. Finding the double task of rector of the University and parish priest of St. Joseph's Church a too arduous one, he refused a third term of office, contenting himself with that of vice-rector, which he held at the time of his death. In his capacity of rector he greatly endeared himself to the hearts of the students, by whom he was revered and loved. The success of the University of Ottawa among its sister universities is due, in a large measure, to his untiring efforts.

In 1906 he was a member of the Ontario Educational Advisory Council, and in 1908 went to Rome as a delegate of the Oblate Order to the General Chapter. In 1909 he attended the Plenary Council in Quebec, and in 1911 the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal.

To mourn his loss, the deceased leaves three brothers,—Chief Justice Denis Murphy, of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, James and Frank—and one sister, all of whom reside in British Columbia.

On Thursday morning, Feb. 4th, the body was escorted by the faculty and students of the University from Water Street Hospital to the University reception rooms, Laurier avenue east. The pall-bearers were Reverend Fathers Lajeunesse, Sherry, M. Murphy, Binet, Kelly and Normandin.

At 3.30 o'clock Friday afternoon the deceased pastor's remains were transferred to St. Joseph's Church, where, clad in its priestly habits, the body lay in state during the night. Priests, seminarians,

members of the different Catholic societies of the city, and the general public took turns in watching throughout the night.

On Saturday morning, at 7.30 o'clock, a solemn Requiem Mass was chanted by Rev. Father Lajeunesse, assisted by Rev. Fathers Renaud and Killian. The choir was composed of students from the Scholasticate and the University, under the direction of Rev. Father Lalonde. The Mass was attended by the students of the University, the young ladies of Rideau, Gloucester and Water Street Convents, and the children of St. Joseph's and St. William's Separate Schools.

At nine o'clock a Pontifical High Mass was sung by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier, assisted by Rev. Father Lajeunesse as deacon and Rev. Father Sherry as sub-deacon. The solemn High Mass of Requiem, in parts, was chanted by St. Joseph's choir, augmented by those of the different city churches, under the direction of Mr. John Casey.

Occupying prominent places in the sanctuary were: Bishop Fallon, of London; Bishop Ryan, of Pembroke; Rev. Father Wade Smith, American provincial of the Oblate Order, and Rev. Father McKenna, Superior of the Oblate Scholasticate at Tewkesbury; Mgr. Routhier, Canons Bouillon and Compeau, all of the Cathedral; Canon Corkery, Pakenham; Rev. Father Wm. Charlebois, O.M.I., Provincial, Montreal; Rev. Father Ouelette, Plattsburg. Fathers Vincent and John Meagher, of Kingston; Father John O'Gorman, Blessed Sacrament Church; Fathers D. McDonald, J. J. MacDonnell and D. Campbell, of the diocese of Alexandria; Father John Burke, of the Paulist Order, New York; Father Kerwin, O.M.I., of Buffalo; Father Dowdall, of Pembroke; Father Cavanagh, of Almonte; Father Brownrigg, of Osgoode; Father M. Doyle, of Arnprior; Father Poulin, Clarence Creek; Father Quilty, Douglas; Father John Ryan, Renfrew; Father Fleming, Chesterville; Father Kiernan, of Quyon; Father Jos. McDonald, Enterprise; Father Bourassa, O.M.I., Lachine; Father Villeneuve, O.M.I., Montreal; Father Fitzgerald, Bayswater; Father Prud'homme, Gloucester; Father John Burke, of St. Patrick's Church; Father F. Corkery, of St. Bridget's Church; Father McCauley, Fallowfield; Father Godin, Buckingham; Fathers Guertin, Prévost, Paquette, Duset and Peltier, of Hull; Fathers Marcotte and Dalpé, of the Scholasticate; Fathers Jeannotte and Dubois, Sacred Heart Church; Father

Myrand, of St. Ann's; Fathers Verreault and Perreault, of Ottawa East. In addition to the above-named, there were present the Reverend Fathers of the University, to the number of more than thirty.

A funeral oration was delivered in English by His Lordship Bishop Ryan, of Pembroke, and one in French by Rev. Father Louis Raymond, of Bourget, Ont. His Lordship spoke very touchingly of the deceased, stating that he was a priest who had devoted his eloquence and learning to the welfare of his parishioners. Though in his sermons he had often ascended to heights of eloquence, still his greatest sermon was being preached that day. It was the lesson brought home to us, as we looked upon his cold, still form, that we must all die, and consequently should prepare for it while there is yet opportunity.

Since "it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead," he exhorted the parishioners to pray for the soul of Rev. Father Murphy, and to pray in an especial manner, since he had devoted so many years of his life for the salvation of their souls.

After the orations the Libera was sung and the remains were borne from the Church by the pall-bearers. The immense congregation of religious and parishioners flowed out of the Church and formed in a long cortege, in which were members of the Knights of Columbus, of the Catholic Order of Foresters, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of the Saint Patrick's Literary and Scientific Association, as well as the students of the University, children from the parish schools, and hundreds of parishioners.

Mourned by the parishioners whom he had loved, by the youth of the schools, and the students of the University, with whom he had so long been intimately connected, by the fellow-priests with whom he had laboured, and by the superiors to whom he had rendered such faithful and efficient service, the remains of the late Father Murphy were escorted to Hull, where they were laid to rest in the Oblate Cemetery. Truly the obsequies were a fitting tribute to so distinguished and untiring a minister of Christ's holy sacraments!

Patriotism in the British Empire

THAT has often been said, in the course of the last few years, and it has been frequently repeated within the last few months, that Germany had been brought into the war by "the Bismarckian policy." I do not believe that this is exact. When William II. mounted the throne Germany had a preponderant situation in Europe. The Triple Alliance was real and solid. Italy manifested sentiments by no means amicable to France. The eventual adversaries of Germany were isolated, the able policy of "The Iron Chancellor" had succeeded in creating a profound antagonism between France and Italy by urging France on against Tunis, to which Italy had pretensions. By encouraging France in her colonial conquests he had brought her to an anti-Britannic policy, which withdrew England from her, and he had fanned the flame of opposition existing between Russia and England for many years by pushing Russia to a hostile attitude towards Great Britain. As France and Russia were thus found to be opposed to England, Germany could count on the support of this latter power, or, at least, upon her friendly neutrality, in case of the present war breaking out on both eastern and western frontiers, that which Bismarck dreaded most of all.

If Bismarck so much desired England's friendship, it was not only on account of her naval power, but because he well knew that Germany could not count upon the loyal support of Italy, allied only in as much as England would remain neutral or friendly.

William II. was scarcely mounted upon the throne when he declared, to the hearty applause of the sycophants by whom he delighted to be surrounded, that "inspired by God, he was responsible but to God," and that He alone would direct him in his personal policy. He resolved to be his own counsellor. In fact, he has not chosen secretaries of state for foreign affairs, but scribes and ambassadors who have been appointed by favour, and not for merit.

The Emperor was gravely mistaken in all his foresight, and he had sustained the most terrible diplomatic defeat even before the

first cannon shot was fired. *Sic volo, sic jubeo*, has he said in one of his stupendous speeches, in which he menaced the universe. He had not for an instant suspected that Italy could, in a few months after the renewal of the Triple Alliance, refuse to side with the Austro-German allies. Misguided by discussions raised in France by the pretended "revelations," carried to the Senate concerning certain military details, he believed that France would hesitate in making war. He also believed that Russia would hesitate at the last moment. He thought that Japan would attack Russia. Above all, and it is here his capital error, that of which the consequences shall be most dreadful to him, he believed in the neutrality of England. Germany has been represented in London, within the last few years, by three ambassadors, Count Wolff-Metternich, Baron Marshall von Bierbestein, and Prince Tichnowsky. The second named was a man of merit, the only one probably, who, in late years, has displayed German diplomacy; he died a few weeks after his nomination. The two others have given proof of a lesser capacity. All the reports of Prince Tichnowsky, of numerous official and secret agents, with which Great Britain was flooded, all those received from dominions beyond the seas and from India, agreed in saying: England will not make war.

She would not do it because there was in England a serious difference of opinion, having a powerful support in the Liberal government; she would not do it, because the situation in Ireland was extremely serious, that blood had flowed in the streets of Dublin, that "armies" of Nationalist and Orange volunteers were ready to respond to the call, and that civil war was inevitable; she would not do it, because, in the dominions, and especially in Canada, there existed parties who often seriously discussed the question to know, in the case in which England would be involved in a great European war, if and under what conditions the self-governing dominions ought to take part, and that in South Africa there was a faction resolutely unfavourable towards England; she would not do it, because there existed in India a great uneasiness, and uprisings would be the consequence of a war; she would not do it, in short, because of numerous strikes in late years, the attitude of trade unions indicated a profound dissatisfaction in the labouring world, which would prove a favourable occasion for it to manifest itself. All that was true and rested upon facts. But it is Nietzsche,

the great apostle of modern Germany, who has said: "The Germans are not psychologists," and he knew them. They have not understood that they themselves had brought a new element into the situation, which sufficed to overthrow her entirely. I would add that in spite of the "kultur" they have given proof of an inexcusable ignorance of history.

There is a point upon which the British Foreign Secretary gives proof of absolute firmness and frankness, and that is the neutrality of Belgium. First he asked for a declaration concerning the maintenance of this neutrality, and, at the same time, informing Germany that England would defend her, and when Germany violated it England responded by war.

The Emperor, his chancellor and his secretary of foreign affairs imagined that Great Britain could let Belgian neutrality be violated, and why? "What do these propositions of Germany signify?" said Mr. Asquith. "They signify that despite France, who is not supposed to know anything about it, we would give to Germany, in case of victory, all liberty to annex all French possessions outside of Europe. They signify that the day on which Belgium would have addressed us the touching appeal that we have received from her for the protection of her neutrality guaranteed by us, we would have been obliged to reply: we ignore you, we have renounced in favour of the power that menaces you, we have renounced the obligation of keeping our word, which we have given. What would have been the position of Great Britain if we had accepted this infamous proposition? To betray our friends and dishonour our obligations, we had the promise—and nothing more—that Germany would do certain things under certain conditions, a promise made by a power who, at the same instant, announced her resolve to violate the obligations that her own treaties imposed upon her."

Germany anticipated difficulties, dissensions within the British Empire. They were keen and deep. The German Emperor has accomplished a miracle, which he certainly did not expect. By a word he has solved all difficulties, he has effaced all dissensions, he has provided for the prime minister the opportunity of explaining to the whole Empire the "infamous proposition" to show them that they must choose between a dishonourable peace and an honourable war undertaken for the defence of a weak state,

protected by England and unjustly attacked in defiance of treaties. The brutality of the aggressor against Belgium, the admirable devotedness of the little Belgian army waiting for help which was not forthcoming and fighting with none the less heroism, all this aroused the enthusiasm of the Anglo-Saxon race. From one end to the other of the Empire, from Ireland to Canada, from Australia to India, from South Africa to Newfoundland, the same movement is manifested, uniting all Britannie nationalities in the same resolution: Crush the barbarian, annihilate her at any cost. And this movement is magnificent.

The German Emperor was well informed, he knew the gravity of the Irish crisis, the regrettable speech of Sir Edward Carson in Belfast September 28, showing what are still the ideas of the handful of sectarians who have done so much harm in England.

But he had not understood the Celtic soul. "You cannot, young Irishmen, be deaf to the summons of small nations crying out for aid in their fight for liberty," said Mr. Asquith, in the magnificent speech delivered in Dublin calling Ireland to arms. He had not understood the extensive and intimate bonds which for centuries have attached Catholic Ireland to Catholic Belgium. The heart of Ireland, said Mr. Redmond, speaking after the prime minister, has been profoundly moved by the spectacle of heroism and the sufferings of Belgium, and the other day, in London, I promised the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines that Ireland would consecrate her arms and her strength to revenge Louvain and to maintain the integrity and the independence of Belgium.

And these words are but the echo of the Irish soul, the universal sentiment of Irishmen in the United Kingdom and in all the dominions beyond the seas where they are numerous, and in the United States, where they are influential.

In his previsions, William II. had never dreamed of the dominions displaying such remarkable loyalty in rallying to the cause. He knew that, in Canada, the Liberal party showed itself strongly opposed to the proposition of constructing three dreadnoughts to be placed at the disposition of the admiralty, and that again, quite recently, "the serious risk that we run of losing Canada as an imperial possession" had been discussed in an important review in London, but knowing all that, he was mistaken. He had not

understood that the "infamous proposition" would cause this generous people to revolt, and that all faction would cease from end to end of the Empire from the instant that he gave the choice between an honourable war and a dishonourable peace.

From the very outbreak Sir Wilfrid Laurier and all the opposition, of which he is the leader, gave the prime minister their unreserved support for the formation of an expeditionary corps to be immediately sent to Europe. The Canadian contingent was fixed at 20,000 men. Canada has since sent 10,000 more men. The expeditionary corps was composed of 31,200 men, 7,500 horses and 300 cannons. "We can obtain 100,000 men," has said Col. S. Hughes concerning this subject, "as easily as we send this contingent." The regiment of Princess Patricia (daughter of the Duke of Connaught), composed a part of the first contingent, with infantry, artillery, the Strathcona Horse, and the Royal Canadian Dragoons. 5,000 French-Canadians are ready to enlist. These men are all ready to make soldiers, and good soldiers; they know how to use a rifle and to ride a horse; they are men of initiative and decision. It is not only soldiers that are being sent from Canada; some very appreciable donations in goods, cereals and food of all kinds are being exported from all parts. Canadians are preparing for a long war. Throughout Ontario the farmers are making exceptional preparations. Fields which for many years were in pasture are ploughed up and fall wheat has been sown. Ontario will produce, next year, a harvest of wheat 50 per cent. greater than in preceding years, destined solely for the Mother Country.

Subscriptions are open everywhere; among others, I make mention of that of Canadian women who have collected more than \$364,500, destined especially for the war office and the admiralty.

Newfoundland follows our example; she immediately doubled the number of men given to the "Royal Naval Reserve," and sent a corps of troops to the front.

England's call has raised great enthusiasm in Australia. All classes of citizens have offered money, provisions and personal service. Patriotic subscriptions opened in all cities and towns have gathered, in a few days, more than \$2,000,000. Sheep, cattle, horses, motorcars and aeroplanes have been given in large numbers. More than \$300,000 have been given to aid those suffering in Belgium, and measures have been taken to give lodgings to a large number of

Belgian women and children whose husbands and fathers have fallen in defence of their country. Besides the troops already sent to the front, the government promised to send a force equal to 20 per cent. of the expeditionary corps six weeks later, and to follow every month with an envoy of 5 per cent. In Australia, as in the other dominions, all the divergencies between political parties have ceased, and there, again, the Kaiser has accomplished a miracle.

There is not a colony that does not participate with extreme generosity in this enthusiastic movement. It is Jamaica which votes as first contribution to the expense of the war \$243,000 deposited for the colonies, in the form of sugar for the troops. It is the Leeward Islands which send arrow-root valued at \$12,000, destined for the British troops. It is the planters of Saint Vincent who, for their share, send 250 casks of wine. The ties which unite the various parts of the Empire were strained, Germany tightened them as they have never been tightened before. The Kaiser has brought about British imperial unity.

In South Africa there doubtlessly existed Germany sympathy, especially among the Hertzog party. On the outbreak of war the British government was notified by the Governor of the Union that English troops might be withdrawn, and that the territories of the Union would be protected by colonial forces. This offer was accepted with gratitude. Meanwhile, the government of the colony of the German protectorate, "Deutch Süd West Afrika," had effectively made incursions upon the frontiers of the Union. The government of General Botha prepared a plan of campaign, in which General Beyers co-operated, general commandant of the forces of the Union. Suddenly hostilities were commenced, the latter handed in his resignation, justifying and accompanying it by a letter addressed to General Smuts, minister of finance and of war, in which he violently attacked Great Britain, saying, among other things: You say that this war is undertaken against the barbarity of Germany. I have pardoned, but I have not forgotten the cruelties committed in the country which was ours during the South African war. The partisans of General Hertzog took advantage of this correspondence in making certain manifestations. Nevertheless, a meeting held on Sept. 20th at Bethleem, one of the citadels of the Hertzogians, upheld the government, by a great majority, in her operations against Germany. The request of

South Africans to fight in Europe has been so pressing that the government of the Union has decided to grant this privilege to those who have first distinguished themselves in the campaign actually undertaken against the German colony in Western South Africa. General Botha has received congratulations from all parts concerning the stand he has taken in connection with the war. The *South African News* says: "General Botha stands exalted and with him the whole Boer people. Never has there been furnished a more splendid justification of the honour of the Boer people."

Among the favourable eventualities considered by German statesmen figured the situation of India. There, again, they were informed, but there, again, they are mistaken. It would be ridiculous to deny that the population of India have manifested, at different intervals, in comparatively recent years, a dissatisfaction too often justifiable. Since the visit of George V., and thanks to the benevolent plan of Lord Hardinge, things have been greatly improved. The German Emperor and his councillors have experienced a bitter surprise, and, nevertheless, they ought to say *mea culpa*, for this surprising and superb manifestation is due to them.

"Since the war has broken out," said the leader of the opposition, speaking after the prime minister, "nothing, not even the heroic conduct of our soldiers upon the field of battle, has more profoundly moved the people of this country than the spontaneous explosion of enthusiasm and loyalty towards the Emperor and of patriotism towards the Empire, on the part of the princes and population of India. The idea that for the first time soldiers from India were to fight in Europe, that they were called upon to fight side by side with British soldiers for the defence of right and the protection of a weak nation oppressed by a powerful, brutal and cruel enemy, this call, addressed to all that is noble and generous in these chivalrous races, has produced an effect that the government never dreamed of or expected."

All the sovereigns of the native states have offered money, jewels, men and personal services. It would require many pages in which to enumerate all the generous offers made by the people of India. I shall cite but a few. The Viceroy made known that the Dalai Lama of Thibet had offered a contingent of 1,000 men, and that the greater part of the expenses of the expeditionary corps

during the campaign would be borne by the government. The Raja of Pudukota offers all that he possesses, and demands to serve personally, under whatever title whatever. The Maharajah of Gwalior gives £22,000 for the sake of procuring transport motorcars, and £5,000 for the relief of suffering Belgians. I ought yet to mention the Maharajah of Newanagar, who has raised and is to sustain during the whole war a corps of 1,000 men, who gives 200 horses, 15 motorcars, and two squadrons of lancers for imperial service.

The Kaiser certainly did not expect to experience such an attitude on the part of the inhabitants of India; here he is again solely responsible.

The Germans, it seems, manifest a special hatred for the English. They are not wrong; but if the German Emperor had reflected, and had recalled history, he would have understood this very simple affair. The people who were the soul of the four greatest coalitions that the world has ever seen since the fifteenth century, this people could not assist as simple spectators at events which are to convulse the world. They could not let Germany, no more than any other power, dominate in Belgium. William II. ought to have remembered these two verses, which date from the time of Philip II. :—

War against the whole world,
But peace with England.
Con todo el mundo guerra,
y paz con Inglaterra.

H. FALLON, '15.

Flat Burglary

HE town clock had just struck two when "Hal" reached home after the party, but it was much later when he got to sleep. His house was on the top of "Canaley's Hill," about a half a mile out of town, and surrounded by a thick wood on all sides. The gate is a hundred yards from the road, and the house is altogether isolated.

As he reached the front porch he stood looking through the trees at the river, gleaming in the moonlight a mile or two below, and altogether impressed with the weird beauty of the scene. The bushes on the lawn, with their gloomy shadows on the grass, sug-

gested hiding places for the spirits to dance in circles, and awakened in him a new memory of the dance that evening.

His room was just at the head of the front stairs. Going quietly to it, he shut the door, threw off his coat, and sat in an easy chair at the open window, looking at the sky and a cemetery on the distant hillside.

Just as anyone feels after a dance, "Hal" was far from sleepy, and in a mood "to analyze his feelings." Suddenly a very suspicious noise was heard in the hall below. Immediately he thought of burglars. The windows and doors at the back were far from burglar-proof, and as no one slept down stairs it took him only the space of a few seconds to conclude that an attempt was being made to assassinate him in his chamber. Creeping to the door, he listened eagerly. What was his horror on hearing distinct, but muffled, steps on the staircase. Slowly, step by step, the villain was coming up towards the upper hall. At once the thought of his mother and little sister came to him. They might be alarmed, possibly killed, to say nothing of his own fright, since any fellow doesn't view the prospect of being assassinated in the dead of night with joyful feelings and tranquility of mind. Little anxious for a "newspaper notoriety" by overcoming the scoundrel and delivering him to his just reward, his chief thought was to get rid of him with least possible danger and disturbance.

Thinking that the miscreant would run at the thought of being observed, he coughed gently, but significantly. The steps ceased; he coughed again, this time a little louder; his heart was beating furiously; the footsteps began to descend slowly, until finally all was still. Moving back to the window, considerably disturbed by what had happened, he listened intently. In his profound confusion he turned on the light, and decided to go down and investigate. Almost simultaneously the steps began to reascend. The wretch was coming up and more quickly than before; evidently he was a desperate villain, determined to succeed in his design by stealth or by force. He was at the bend; another step, still another. He seized one of his shoes, and with a wild motion of hurling shied it at the burglar's head. His mind a whirl of fear, anger and reckless courage, at first he could see nothing; then, as the moon

gleamed through the hall window, the rapidly vanishing legs and tail of an enormous grey cat could be seen.

F. L. MURPHY, '16.



Mines

There's a big round devil who lurks in the deep
 In the path of ships of the line,
 And many a widow and mother weep
 For the work that was done by a mine.

The sailor-man doges the submarines
 On patrolling T. B. D.'s.
 He takes his chance on a cruiser's deck
 From the sweeping northern seas.

He doesn't mind a Zeppelin,
 Nor a German Dreadnought's power;
 Why he loves to hear his "thirteens" talk
 Running thirty knots an hour.

But the mine is the joker in the pack,
 And he takes *it* just the same,
 For one risk more to a British Jack
 Just adds more zest to the game.

There's a big round devil who lurks in the deep,
 And drifts with the running tide,
 And no watch that the sailor's keep
 Can save their ship from the staggering leap
 When she brings up a mine on her side.

J. DORNEY ADAMS, '15.

Edmund Burke

INCE the death of Edmund Burke, as during his life, opinion as to the place he is entitled to among the great men of his country has touched every extreme, one critic calling him the most profound and comprehensive of political philosophers, another tells us that his works cannot be too much our study, a third declares that it would be hard to find a single principle in one half of his works to which something extremely adverse cannot be found in the other half; however, opinion has settled down to the fact that his is one of the abiding names of our history.

Burke was born in the City of Dublin on the 12th of January, 1729. In 1743 he entered Trinity College, Dublin, taking his degree in 1748. He then went to London to engage in the study of law, but threw it up in three years. He now turned his attention to literature, his first effort in this direction, "A Vindication of Natural Society," appearing in 1756. His next undertaking was his treatise on the "Sublime and Beautiful." These publications were followed by "An Account of the European Settlements in America" and his "Essay Towards an Abridgement of English History." In 1758 he set on foot the "Annual Register," which was meant to embrace a review of the history of politics and literature of each year, and was a complete success.

In 1765 Burke was elected to Parliament, and in a short time sprang up to the highest rank of parliamentary orators. While he was a member for the City of Bristol he made his two great speeches on behalf of the colonies in America, one on "American Taxation," and the other on "Conciliation With America." In 1780 the current of public feeling in Bristol was so strong against him on account of his friendly attitude to Ireland that he withdrew from the elections in that city.

He now began to interest himself deeply in the wrongs of India. All through the arraignment and trial of Warren Hastings he was the leader and master spirit. The formal acquittal of Hastings made his long labour seem a failure, but in effect it was a grand success, for it saved the British Empire in the East. Burke's mind was now fired into extraordinary activity by the French Revolution. The result appeared in his "Reflections on the Revolution

in France," published in 1790, a marvellous production, which carried all before it. His "Appeal from the New to the Old Whigs," his "Letter to a Noble Lord," his four "Letters on a Regicide Peace" were all discussions of the same theme.

In 1794 Burke retired from Parliament, and his son Richard succeeded him. The joy of the father in this event was short-lived, for the younger Burke died a month after taking his seat in Parliament. The shock was quite too much for his father, and he never recovered from it. He died on July 9th, 1797.

Burke's goodness of heart and character were in keeping with his greatness of intellect. He added to the maxims of wise practice in great affairs, ever giving the precedence to the facts of morality and conduct. He is everywhere conscious of the mastery of laws, institutions and government over the happiness of men. Lord Jeffrey, of the *Edinburgh Review*, spoke fittingly of him as "The greatest and most accomplished intellect that England has produced for centuries."

J. C. O'KEEFE, '16.



The Small Schoolboy

WHEN the small school-boy comes marching home from school he does not ordinarily exhibit, in manner or appearance, any signs of "fatigue." If he lives in a small town he has probably had the delicious joy of kicking an old tin-can through sundry arcs and ricochets for several blocks. Perhaps he has covered some part of his homeward journey "hooked onto" a grocery wagon, warily regarding a menacing driver uttering terrible threats. Quite possibly, after many dares and counter-dares, he has knocked the chip from some youthful shoulder, and allowed the high joy of battle to enter his young soul. A whistle or a shrill call, the sound of disputations with the cook, preserving her household goods against assault, the scurrying of hasty feet, and the banging of doors; these are the familiar echoes which announce the son's arrival to the motherly ear. Hungry he is, yet this is an habitual state, and no alarming indication of decay. When

the more pressing wants of his inner self are satisfied, he is off again to knock out flies, to play football, to coast, to skate, to engage whole-heartedly in the sports dictated by the season of the year. A boy is ready to face life, keen and undaunted, only after he has left school and its memories behind him. A keen eye, a seeing eye, invested with prepossessions, is required to discern in the small school-boy even the first traces of fatigue.

In the preceding paragraph I was not referring to physical, but mental, fatigue. The young boy's muscles may not be tired, and yet it may be quite true that his mental powers have been pushed, during the day, to the limit of their endurance. This process, repeated day by day, will ultimately work harm to his nervous system and to his general health. For the good of the small school-boy, his school hours should be shortened, the length of the school year should be curtailed, but most of all the course of the grade school should be revised.

The American school-boy is treated as a rare and delicate plant. That he should plow his way through the snow to school is not to be thought of. A cloud no bigger than a man's hand brings up a vision of the boy with wet feet and dreadful colds, and refuge is taken in the excuse that one cannot be too careful about the boy's lungs, strong and vigorous as they would now seem to be. At the slightest sign of indisposition he is kept at home, and probably put to bed. If he does get to school he is not allowed to work more than four or five hours a day, or four or five days a week. Great care is to be taken that he does not strain his eyes with too much reading, or that his mental poise is not unbalanced by too much study. Some people are inclined to think that coddling mothers and "house-broken" fathers are too quick to adopt the "caressing attitude" towards their children, at the very time when a carefully considered firmness is most necessary for the child's proper mental and moral development. They think that study is a dangerous thing for a boy, that persistent brain work should be allowed him only under the most careful conditions, and taken away from him on the least excuse. Now, as a matter of fact, this is absolutely wrong. Mental work is not only healthful for a growing child, but it is absolutely beneficial. There is nothing so important for him as to be impelled to do hard work, and to finish thoroughly a given task. If he works with the idea that the minute

the sensation of weariness or disgust comes upon him he should stop, his work will never be thorough or effective.

Many doctors have done their share in spreading the delusion that school children are generally over-worked. Teachers' desks have been loaded with doctors' certificates, advising this or that pupil to have a rest, or to be excused from a study that he did not like. Without doubt serious harm, both to mind and body, may be the results of methods too exacting, but the effects of an unwise indulgence are far more disastrous. It is better that a child should suffer now and then from "brain fatigue" than that he should never be trained to use his brain at all.

Pupils of the English, French and German schools undergo a training far more severe than that to which American children are subjected. The American school-boy has a school year of from thirty-five to forty weeks. The German school year is from five to ten weeks longer. There are a thousand hours in the American school year; one thousand five hundred in the German year of forty-five weeks. In addition to this, the German boy is usually in the grade school by the time the American boy's mother, or the principal of the school, is thinking of promoting the boy from the Kindergarten. In France and England much the same conditions are found. The French school has from forty-two to forty-five weeks. The English school year contains, on an average, two hundred five or six-hour days. The results of this intensive training is that by the time the American boy is eighteen or nineteen years old he is, at the very least, two years behind the German, French or English boy.

After all, education is a process of training. Training implies concentration, and the attempt made in our schools to concentrate the child's mind upon six, seven, or eight poorly correlated subjects is an attempt to do the impossible. The result is not concentration, but dissipation and fatigue. Against the drag of an overloaded plan of studies a teacher of the highest type can occasionally produce excellent results, but even the best efforts of a merely average teacher cannot be expected to overcome this handicap. A thorough revision of the course, rather than a new horarium seems to be called for, if we are to lessen this retardation. Let us build our railroad before we begin to worry about the time-table.

JOHN ROBILLARD, '16.

The Structural Side of War

 LANCING at a daily newspaper, the reader's eye is at once attracted by the huge black head lines, loudly heralding the success or momentary reverse of the allied army. Before the reader's imagination suddenly appears a vivid picture of the glorious bayonet charges, the incessant flashes of the rifle fire, together with the constant thundering and bellowing of the death-spitting canons. Yet this reader never considers for one moment that before these charges can be made, or the infantry advance, there must be every facility for unimpeded and swift movements. This facilitation of army movements is the work of the engineer corps, without whose presence the armies' procedure would be extremely slow, and in almost every case hazardous. As Mr. Wells says, "it is evident that an army must be able to get somewhere before it can fight."

When engineering was first started it was principally intended for the operations of the army. Unless otherwise stated, an engineer in the former times meant a military engineer. Although little spoken of, the engineer corps now form the most important part of the army on campaign, for without the engineers quickness in action is impossible. Since its birth, the science of engineering has made wonderful progress. It was primarily intended to assist civilization and the country's greatness, but today it has departed from its noble end. In many ways engineering has perfected warfare, especially by extending facilities for speed, both in communication and transportation. It has enabled such seemingly insurmountable objects of the earlier days as rivers and mountains to be overcome.

The engineers, taking their place with the advance-guard, render the roads passable for the main army which is following. Besides this, they must seek out favourable positions, which the army might take, and likewise fortifications must be pointed out by them to the army. In the case of retreat, they remain with the rear-guards, making the roads difficult for quick pursuit, and destroying bridges, if necessary, so that the enemy may be delayed as much as possible.

The special work, however, of the engineer corps is bridge

service. A pontoon bridge may be constructed in, at least, four different ways. The first and simplest pontoon bridge is the one built of a pontoon and a span, placed one after the other, from shore to shore. It requires very little material and only a small number of men. Small rivers are crossed by this means. So rapid is the construction of such bridges, due to the constant drill which the engineers have had, that one can hardly credit it. Organization is the key to this work, for each man, before he leaves the camp, knows exactly what, when and how to do his share. The boats and material which are required for such construction used to be carried on long waggons drawn by three teams of horses, but the introduction of motor cars into military service has given more efficiency, as well as more speed.

The second kind of bridge is that in which different parts are constructed along the shore, and are then brought to their respective positions by floating. Rafts made up in separate parts and bound tightly one to the other form the third type of bridge. The fourth form of bridge is that which is made along the bank of the river; one end is fixed to the river bank, while the rest of the bridge is carried across the river by the power of the stream. The last is the most difficult one to construct, and can only be successfully accomplished by men of long experience.

Not only are engineers employed in the construction of bridges, but they must know how to span valleys and small rivers by means of trestles, or swinging bridges.

Their training gives them sufficient knowledge to perceive with certainty the exact amount of gun-cotton which is necessary for the destruction of steel arches, how a part of a railroad may be destroyed so that the repairing would take a length of time, and the best way to construct impregnable shelters for a small number of men. The last named fortification is sometimes built at the edge of a forest and so covered with tree branches and pieces of turf that it is unrecognizable from the forest at a distance of ninety yards. Even the roof is so formed and made that shells or a directed fire cannot hurt the occupants of the shelter.

And thus it is that the little thought of and less known engineer corps provide the means of fighting for the soldiers, oftentimes under the hottest fire of the enemy.

University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1915.

No. 5

A NOTABLE LOSS.

The death of Very Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., deprives the University of Ottawa and St. Joseph's parish of a most distinguished priest. He was the most prominent link connecting the old College with the new, since he spent no less than twenty-five years here, in various capacities, and, after occupying many positions of trust in the days before the fire of 1903, played a great part in the upbuilding of the present institution. He was a brilliant professor of physics and astronomy, a painstaking and progressive prefect of studies. For several years he guided the destinies of the "Review," and the attractive volumes of his editorship bear witness to his literary talent and his successful direction in this branch of student activity. And let us here remark that he took the keenest interest in our journal, being always ready to

proffer advice, assistance and encouragement when needed. As Vice-Rector, and especially as Rector, he guided the University with wisdom, firmness and paternal kindness, in circumstances of extreme delicacy and difficulty, which only those associated with him in his arduous work can properly appreciate. During his Rectorship he maintained a high standard of efficiency in his staff, and a uniform excellence in the course of studies. As Rector of St. Joseph's Church, he laboured strenuously for thirteen years in the spiritual interest of his flock; how successful his work there is a matter of common knowledge and admiration. His attention to duty, his prompt and cheerful service, his tender solicitude for the sick and dying, his generous and sympathetic care of the poor, made him truly beloved of all his people. We all regret his loss as that of a priestly spirit, a wise counsellor and kindly friend, but his example remains an inspiration to those who knew him. The guiding principle of his life and his most suitable epitaph in death may be summed up in the one word: Duty.

MOVIES AND MORALS.

Undoubtedly some of the evils attending the "movies" have been eliminated by censorship, but many there are which still remain. The weakening of the nerves, the wrong impression received due to the frailty of human nature, the loss of the serious side of life, long-drawn faces, and brains overcome by viewing pictures of a very sensational character, all these conditions result from the fact that even censorship fails to cause the cessation of the nerve-tingling and brain-racking tales, dramatically told.

Reformers have suggested that the dormant intellectual faculties of the "movie-going" public could be excited by portraying scenes of the lives of the Romans and Greeks, showing the partial indebtedness of the modern world to these ancients for many achievements. So strong has their influence been that the censors no more permit the picture depicting the hero robbing a bank to buy a bottle of milk for the baby and their like, to be thrown on the curtain. The one fault with this suggestion of the reformers is that the public, in general, do not desire to view Roman scenes,

but they seek after the portrayal of daily occurrences. The hero's reward, the murderer's punishment, and the reformation of evil characters are enjoyed by them. These are pleasing because they are possible, and because they are not the cause of brain or nerve weakening.

GALLIA REDIVIVA.

It is an ill wind that blows no good, and this axiom may well be applied to the present war. Although we read in the papers of the barbarous atrocities of soldiers, and of the destruction and devastation of the palaces of God, nevertheless France has benefited, because she has found unity, and in the darkness her people have learned to call upon God. Immediately after the declaration of war the different factions coalesced, and putting their country's welfare before that of their own, they all united in one body to repel the common foe. But a more wonderful change than this came over the country. When the people saw that their independence was threatened they sought the protection of the Almighty, and the Catholic bishops and priests were sought for in order to obtain their blessings and advice before leaving for the front. In "Gay Paris" the cathedrals were filled with people who prayed for protection and for the success of their arms. To a stranger this was a miraculous thing, as Mr. Thompson says: "In a day—in an hour—war knit together the old energies of the race, and it seemed as if there had come back to France the old fierce spirit of faith that sent the Crusaders over the sea and desert crying their 'Dieu le veult'." Now that the French Government and people see that the hand of God is all-powerful in war, let us sincerely hope that in peace they will see things in the same light, and permit the Catholic priests and bishops to conduct their churches and schools in the proper manner.



In our college exchanges there appear, from time to time, articles or editorials dealing with the future that lies awaiting the graduation of each and every student. In these are displayed the numerous opportunities offered for life to the young college graduate, while of more importance are the many precious advices given to him as a constant guide in the hardships of life's battle. *St. John's University Record* has its quota of good counsel in the January number. Five interesting pages, under the title of "A Goal and How to Reach it," could be read to advantage by every college student who has ideals of future success in public oratory. "A Word to Catholic Students," a shorter, but still more applicable instruction, deals with our choice of a Catholic in preference to a non-sectarian university in which to prepare for professional life. In the editorial column of this same *St. John's University Record* is a further advice, but one which applies to the present rather than to the ex-student life. The editor, in his few well placed remarks, strikes hard at that class of student commonly known as a "knocker." Very often articles of this nature are passed over by the careless reader with a sigh of "Oh, just some more advice." This should not be. Every student would find it to his advantage to read carefully and treasure up these remarks, coming from the experience of one who knows.

The Christmas number of our old friend, *The Niagara Index*, can boast of two very interesting and instructive essays among the contents, namely, "The World Purposeful" and "The World Wonderful." Both display an excellent philosophical style of logical treatise on cosmology, the science of the world. "The World Purposeful," which we would consider the better of the two, leads us by a masterly chain of reasoning from our conception of the

“world,” as meaning the universe of created material things, to “creation,” the “why” of our existence on earth. From this we are led to see why the world is what it is, and, finally, the end to which God intended His creation. Experience, and not faith, the writer chooses as a means of showing that the land, the waters, the vegetable and animal kingdoms, the planets and all tell of a Creator and Supreme Being. “The World Wonderful” is a splendid explanation of the word “miracle,” well divided according to the three ways in which a miracle may go beyond the powers of nature. As well as considering the possibility of a miracle, the writer touches on the probability, finishing up by relating the performing of a miracle at Lourdes, when a Belgian labourer was cured of a fractured leg.

It is with a true feeling of satisfaction that, after laying down the January number of *The Holy Cross Purple*, we proceed with our appreciation. The issue is highly interesting from start to finish, and not one article falls short of the standard to which the present staff have raised their monthly. That Mr. Lane, the essayist, who treated the Public Aquinas Academy to a discussion on “The Ethics of War—Is War Ever Justifiable?” showed the greatest familiarity with the matter with which he had to deal, as, says the editor of *College Chronicle*, can well be verified by anyone who will attentively follow him in his contribution on that subject to the Purple. He clearly shows that the right of war, fulfilling the threefold condition of authorization of the ruler, justice in the cause, and rectitude of intention, does morally exist as founded and sanctioned by the natural law. “A New England Renaissance,” though a well written story, and involving a fairly good moral, seems, nevertheless, to lack sufficient connection of thought, and leaves one with but a hazy explanation of how a worthless piece of art could jump so high in the realm of human appreciation to finally sell as a Whistler for some five thousand dollars. Tell us, Mr. Writer, was the joke on Tobias, Dick, or your friend, Mr. Stewart?



“Round About Home,” Rev. P. J. Carroll, C.S.C., Ave Maria Press, \$1.00.

This is a delightful collection of 26 tales of Irish life, written by one who has lived in the dear old land, is familiar with its scenery, its customs and its people, and loves them with the ardour of a patriot and the tenderness of a child. There is not a dull page in these pretty stories, and they are well worth reading. They give us a true picture of the real Ireland, and as such form a pleasant antidote to the false impressions which one might gather from many books written about “the ould sod” at the present time.

“Popular Life of St. Theresa,” translated from the French of l’abbe Marie Joseph, O.C., by Annie Porter, Benziger Bros., 50 cents.

To those who are desirous of reaching the heights of the spiritual life there is no more interesting or inspiring example than the life of the great St. Theresa. The present book is written in a very attractive style, and while brief and concise, yet is sufficiently comprehensive to give us a satisfactory idea of this glorious Saint, her great life-work, her priceless writings, and the wonderful miracles wrought through her prayers and intercession. As a powerful aid to true devotion, we can heartily recommend this splendid little book.

Among the Magazines.

Despite the fact that Germany is at present engaged in what is known as the greatest war in the world's history, word comes that she is making plans to take part in the coming Panama-Pacific Exposition of this year. It is said that she will be represented by one of the finest buildings in the foreign section, exhibiting the great progress of her nation.

The Leader still continues to give a very good summary of the principal events of the war during the past month.

An article in *America* says that the Russian soldier does not take kindly to drill, for everything forced and unnatural is foreign to his nature; but, when drilled, he is the finest specimen of military discipline to be found.

In *The Rosary Magazine* we see an article headed "Impressions of a Non-Catholic at Mass." It speaks very highly of the sacrifice of the Mass. It tells us that the Mass is much more beautiful than anyone could imagine. The writer was, indeed, struck by the devout respect shown by all in Church.

In the same magazine appears a very interesting article entitled "The Baptism of Blood." It tells us of a saintly nun, who, on account of a certain invalidity, had to remain in bed for the greater part of her life. Though suffering, to a great extent, all the time, she nevertheless performed many miracles.

Another interesting story is found in this same magazine. It has the title of "How Andrew Jackson Found Heaven." By this article we see how innocent some people can be.

We are pleased to know that the appeal which *The Rosary Magazine* made last month for alms to safeguard the faith of the Belgian refugees in England has with a generous response.

In *The Canadian Messenger* an article, "When Death is Near," reminds us of the wicked laws voted a few years ago by the Parliament of France, laws which crushed the Religious Orders and Congregations in that country, confiscated their property, and cruelly banished thousands of priests and nuns. Out of the three hundred parliamentary deputies who voted in favour of those wicked laws a good number have already paid their debt to nature, and have gone to meet their Maker. This article gives us a few

names of those who retracted their errors before they died, and of those who went to the other world only after they had been reconciled with the Church they had persecuted so outrageously.

“Why Mother Lived” is another good story which appears in the same magazine.

An article in *The Ave Maria* says that true devotion to Mary is a necessary outcome of a desire to attain the end for which we were created. It is a manifest corollary of the proposition: I desire to reach heaven to save my soul.

About the ninth of January the King of England, the German Emperor, the Austro-Hungarian Emperor, King Peter of Servia, King Albert of the Belgians, President Poincaire of France, and the Bavarian, Russian and Turkish foreign ministers made formal acceptance of the Holy Father’s proposal for an exchange of permanently disabled prisoners of war. This indicates a great change in the attitude of the emperors and kings toward the Vicar of Christ. They have begun to understand that the Church is a power to be reckoned with, and to realize that deference to her authority is the surest means of upholding their own.

“To avert evil and to promote good,” a phrase occurring in the first Encyclical of Pope Benedict XV., may be accepted as the motto of the new Pontificate. His Holiness writes: “Taking as addressed to ourself what God said to the prophet, ‘Lo, I have set thee this day over the nations and over kingdoms, to root up and to pull down, . . . and to build and to plant,’ so far as lies in our power, we shall take the greatest care, until it please the Pastor of pastors, to demand from us an account of the exercise of the ministry entrusted to us, to avert whatever is evil and to promote what is good.”

Let people’s tongues and actions be what they may, but let your business be to keep your road and be honest and make the same speech to yourself that a piece of gold or an emerald would, if it had sense and language: “Let the world talk and take its method, I shall but sparkle and shine on, and be true to my species and my colour.

A short article in *The Ave Maria* says that of all possible or impossible ways of earning an honest livelihood the most arduous, and at the same time the way which would secure the greatest good

to the greatest number, would be to go around on pleasant nights and get into bed for people. To this might be added, going around on cold mornings and getting up for people; and, most useful and most onerous of all, going around among undecided people and making up their minds for them.

Prorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Father O. Voyer, O.M.I., has been transferred from the professional staff of Alma Mater to the position of assistant at St. Peter's, Montreal.

Mr. P. C. Harris, '11, now in the Ottawa Seminary, will be ordained to the Holy Priesthood on February 27th.

Mr. M. J. Hogan, matric., '10, has accepted a position in Almonte, Ont.

Mr. O. Sauvé, '11, is practicing law in the city.

Rev. D. J. Breen, '11, has been appointed curate at Eganville, to succeed Rev. Father J. Harrington.

Mr. J. J. Sammon, '11, is studying for the Priesthood in the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Mr. S. E. Coupal, '11, has been removed from the Ottawa Seminary to Lajord, Sask., where he has been given a professorship in the Indian School.

Rev. Father Fay, formerly of South March, has been named to succeed Rev. Canon Sloan as Parish Priest of St. Bridget's Church, Ottawa.

Mr. M. J. Gorman, '11, is at present working in Cobalt.

Mr. O. Julien, '11, is making a success of the real estate business in Ottawa.

Mr. A. C. Fleming, '11, is studying law at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Mr. F. J. O'Neill, '11, has been obliged to leave the Ottawa Seminary on account of ill-health.

Mr. L. K. Robillard, '11, is in his third year law at Laval University, Montreal.

Rev. Father Allard, O.M.I., formerly of the University, has

returned to his Alma Mater, and is now teaching in the French course.

Rev. E. J. Cornell, O.M.I., has been appointed Parish Priest of St. Joseph's, Ottawa.

Obituary.

REV. CANON SLOAN.

Rev. Canon Sloan, pastor of St. Bridget's Church, of this city, and one of the best-known priests in the diocese of Ottawa, died on Sunday evening, Jan. 17th, at his residence, 179 Murray street, after an illness of about a week. His death resulted from the effects of injuries sustained in an accident on Nov. 1st, when the buggy in which he was driving across Rideau street was struck by a street car, and he was thrown out, sustaining internal injuries.

During his pastorate in those parishes in which it was his lot to act as spiritual adviser and director, he ever exhibited rare qualities, which endeared him to the hearts of his parishioners, by whom his intellectual and financial abilities will be greatly missed. His life of devotion to his sacred calling and his solicitude for the welfare of his people furnish us with an example which we would do well to emulate.

The funeral took place on Wednesday morning from St. Bridget's Church, and interment was made at Vinton, Quebec, where Canon Sloan was born on April 28th, 1855. The deep sympathy of the "Review" is extended to the members of the bereaved family.

REV. FR. P. M. O. CORNELLIER, O.M.I.

It is with deep regret that we record the death, on Jan. 20th, in the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Montreal, of Rev. Fr. Cornellier, of the Oblate Order.

Born at Ste-Elisabeth de Joliette on the 6th of June, the deceased was in his fifty-fifth year. However, in his relatively short life, he accomplished very much.

After finishing his studies at the College of Joliette, he entered the novitiate of the Oblate Fathers at Lachine. He made his course in theology at the Scholasticate, Ottawa East, whence he was sent, in 1887, into the mission of the Far West. By means of the English and Chinook languages, which he mastered in a few months, he evangelized the people of the Pacific Coast.

His exceptional financial abilities having been remarked by his superiors, he returned to the East in 1898, and here he exercised the functions of Bursar and Director of the Congregation of men at the mission St-Pierre, Montreal, of Superior at Mattawa, of Provincial Bursar, and of Bursar in the University of Ottawa. In 1908 he went to Edmonton to take charge of the finances of the Vicariate of Alberta, as Provincial Bursar.

It was while filling this last office that he was stricken with cancer of the stomach, which, after three years of intense suffering, brought him to an early death.

R. I. P.



We were pleased to know, from western papers, of the wonderful success of Father G. Nolan, O.M.I., in his missionary work in Winnipeg and other cities of the Prairie Provinces. Father Nolan is an O. U. graduate of 1903.

Many of the Fathers who were in the city for the obsequies of Rev. Canon Sloan called on friends at the University.

Mr. Bernard J. Lee, '18, who has been forced to discontinue his studies on account of poor health, will spend the next month or so at his home in Vancouver.

Ed. Kavanagh, of North Bay, a student of last year, gave us a call in the latter part of January.

Rev. Father J. Burke, a Paulist Father, of New York, paid a visit to his Alma Mater while on his way to preach a mission at Pembroke.

Nick. Bawlf, of the Shamrock hockey team, a popular student and athlete of former years, spent an evening with old friends at the University.

Father Hammersley, O.M.I., is now doing parish work in Seattle, Wash.

Father Jasmin, O.M.I., visited friends in Montreal for a few days.

John Sammon, M.A., Jerry Harrington, B.A., J. Rice, B.A., E. Letang, and T. Brady, of the Grand Seminary, and P. F. Harrington, T. P. Holly, J. J. Hogan, T. Shanneghan, J. Sullivan, J. Chartrand, and T. Hunt, of the Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal, while on their way home for their holidays, spent an evening with friends at their Alma Mater.

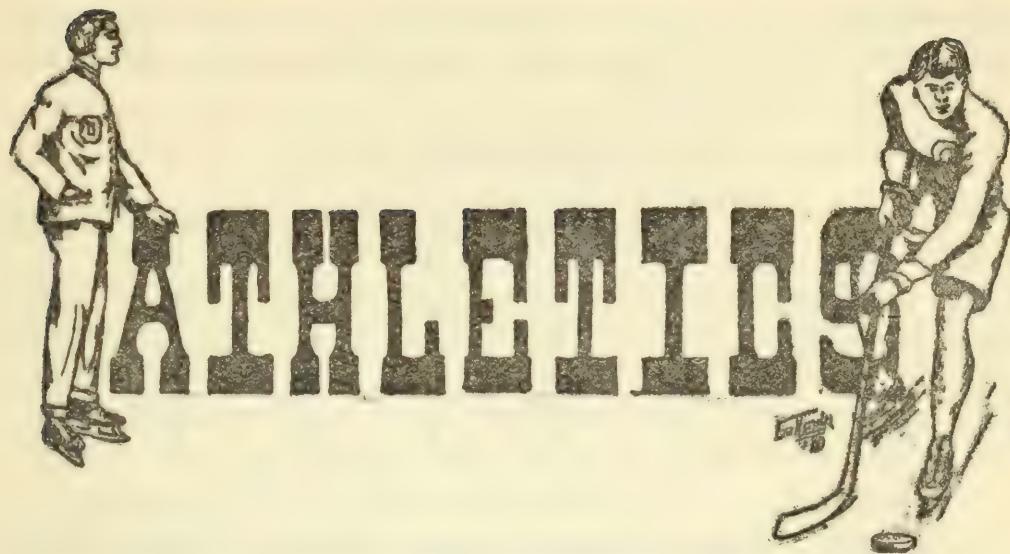
Owing to the serious illness of his father, Mr. John Ward has gone to his home in Watertown, N.Y.

Other January visitors were: Father Carey, of Lanark; Father Dan Breen, B.A., of Eganville; Father Doyle, of Arnprior; John Contway, of Pembroke; Father O'Neill, of Richmond; Father Stanton, of Corkery, and Father Cunningham, of Almonte.

Father James Fallon, O.M.I., completed, a few weeks ago, a most successful two weeks' mission at St. Alphonsus' Church, Windsor, Ont.

We had as our guest, a short time ago, Mr. P. Sullivan, formerly of the Cleveland hockey team, but now playing with the Ottawas.

Father Stanton was in Plattsburg, N.Y., for a few days, where he preached a Retreat for the young ladies of the d'Youville Academy.



On January 13th the hockey team again encountered Aberdeens, and won by 3-2, the same score as in the first game. Half the game was played with seven men and the remainder with six a side. Burnett, Heney and Madden scored in the second period for College, but Aberdeens came back strong under the six-man rules, and Boucher and Stewart each scored one. College were without the services of Jack Fournier, who is now figuring in the Canadian N. H. A. line-up, so Burnett dropped back to the defence and Grimes played centre. Re-substitution was allowed, and Madden replaced Quain during the six-man game, Moran, Cully and Fahey also relieving at different times. The line-up was:—

College.	Aberdeens.
Doran	Goal
Heney	Defence
J. Burnett	Defence
Nagle	Rover
Grimes	Centre
Behan	Left wing
Quain	Right wing
	Thebo
	O'Leary
	Dunlop
	Hillman
	W. Burnett
	Boucher
	Stewart

The Intermural League is once more under way, with five teams competing. The teams have six men a side, re-substitution is allowed, and the penalty rules are somewhat similar to those of the N. H. A. Each team has nine players, and all subs. must play part of every game. Prizes will be given to the leading scorer, the

est offensive, and the best defensive team, the team suffering the least penalties. Watch-fobs will be given the members of the winning team, as in football.

The present (Feb. 6th) standing is:—

..	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.	To play.
Caut. Behan	6	1	0	27	18	5
Capt. Hadden	4	4	0	34	24	4
Caut. Sullivan	3	3	1	16	15	5
Capt. Heney	2	5	0	18	29	5
Capt. Nagle	2	4	1	19	27	5

The line-up:—

Manager, Ward; Captain, Behan; Quain, Robert, Moran, Carey, Doyle, Dwyer, McIntosh, Gauthier.

Manager, Adams; Captain, Madden; Shields, Langlois, Ouellette, W. Heney, Genest, Doran, Ouellette.

Manager, McAnulty; Captain, Sullivan; Cully, McNally, Durrocher, Grimes, Boyden, Dupuis, O'Meara.

Manager, O'Keefe; Captain, Nagle; Fahey, McLaughlin, Robillard, Brown, Martin, Perras, Sauvé, Roos.

Manager, Higgins; Captain, Heney; Lally, Ebbs, McCann, Langlois, H. Doyle, Lanthier, Rock.

Scoring.—Madden, 15; Robert, 10; Behan, 10; Nagle, 8; Shields, 7; Ebbs, 6; Heney, 6; Dupuis, 5; Grimes, 5; Quain, 5; Ouellette, 4.

An "Old Boys'" hockey match had been arranged for Saturday, February 6th, at the Arena, but owing to the death of Rev. Father Murphy it has been postponed for two weeks. It will be the first affair of its kind in the history of winter athletics in the University for many years. Very thorough arrangements have been made by Father Stanton for its success, and it will probably be made an annual contest, as everything seems to point to a very enjoyable reunion.

The "Old Boys" who will play the present team are being recruited from the Universities they are attending. Committees have been appointed at Queen's, McGill and Toronto, and the "Old Boys" have eagerly embraced the plan, several practices having

already been held by the squad at McGill. The following have written saying they will be here: McGill, Quilty, Poulin, Bonhomme, Sullivan, Robillard; Toronto, Mulvihill, Kelley, Chartrand, Landriau, Sheehy; Queen's, Smith, Kennedy.

Besides these, there will be Renaud, of Laval, and McDougall, of Troy Polytech. Many Old Boys at the above universities, who do not play hockey, have also signified their intention of returning for the match, besides others who are no longer University students, so that the game will be something of a regular reunion. Two "Old Boys," Messrs. Bawlf and Heffernan, will likely referee. At the end of the first period there will be a relay race between representatives of the different universities.

A very strong attraction has been secured in the persons of Professor Saron, skating instructor of the Rideau Skating Club, and Miss Dunn, of New York, amateur lady skating champion of the United States, who have very kindly consented to give an exhibition of fancy skating during the intermission between the second and third periods.

Although there will be considerable expenditure necessary in connection with transportation, rink facilities, etc., there will be no admission fee of any sort in connection with the match. Admission will be by invitation only. Three thousand invitations have already been sent out to friends and to former students of the University. There will be keen rivalry in the game, as the Old Boys include several senior players of former years, while the present team has been held as being superior to those of past years.

A boxing class has started, and "shiners" have already decorated the countenances of some of our handsome youths. The candidates appear to be very much stronger on the offensive than in defence, but a few "healthy ones" from the instructor will probably cure this tendency, and give them an inclination for "Safety First."

Basketball is very popular, and several teams are rapidly rounding into shape, Ward, Otis, Brown, Hammersley, Higgins and others having distinguished themselves.



DEBATES.

January 11th.—“Resolved, that there is as good an opportunity for a young man in Ontario as in the Western Provinces.” The speakers for the affirmative were: G. Brennan, W. V. Doran and H. Doyle; for the negative, F. L. Murphy, Fagan and Doucet. J. Lapensee acted as chairman. The judges were Messrs. Higgins, Gannon, Robert, Cunningham and Ryan.

On Monday evening, Jan. 18th, the question, “Resolved, that Russia rather than Germany is a menace to the British Empire,” was discussed. This meeting did not take the form of a regular debate. Messrs. Adams and Duffy upheld the affirmative and Messrs. Fogarty and O’Keefe the negative. This question was the one which Toronto ’Varsity had chosen for the final debate against our representatives, Messrs. Duffy and Adams. Owing to governmental objections, a new subject had to be chosen. The question decided upon is, “Resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished.” Mr. J. A. Grace will replace Mr. Duffy in the final contest with Toronto on February 19th.

Jan. 25th.—“Resolved, that President Wilson’s intervention in Mexican affairs was more beneficial than detrimental to the welfare of the Mexican people.” For the affirmative, Messrs. J. D. O’Brien, M. Robillard and J. Corrigan; for the negative, J. A. Grace, F. Quinn and M. Cunningham. Mr. O’Keefe acted as chairman. The decision was awarded to the affirmative.

Arrangements are being made for the banquet on St. Patrick’s Day. At a meeting of the sixth and seventh forms, the various committees were elected. The event gives promise of being a bigger success this year than ever.

Junior Department.

The hockey leagues are well under way now, and many well contested and interesting games have been played. The standing of the teams in the different leagues is as follows:—

SENIORS.

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
Capt. Berthiaume	4	1	0
Capt. Mulvihill	2	1	1
Capt. Shaw	2	1	1
Capt. Boucher	1	2	0
Capt. White	1	3	0
Capt. Desrosiers	0	2	2

JUNIORS.

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
Capt. Laviolette	3	1	1
Capt. Menard	2	1	1
Capt. Calahan	0	2	2
Capt. Gadoury	0	2	2

INFANTS.

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
Capt. Keegan	2	0	1
Capt. Morgan	2	1	0
Capt. Larose	0	3	0

There are a good many games to be staged yet, and each team has still a chance to come out on top.

The two pool tables have been moved into the room on the south side of the Recreation Hall, which consists of the reading room and what was formerly a part of the Big Yard refectory, and by the able efforts of our prefects the Recreation Hall will be converted into a gymnasium.

The first team hockey of Small Yard have not had any occasion to show their worth yet, as we did not get any games with outside teams, but we hope to do so in the near future.

On Monday, January 1st, the first team juniors defeated a team from St. Joseph's School in a good exhibition of hockey. The final score was 3-2.

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St. Patrick's Day Banquet



N Tuesday evening, March 16th, the Irish students of the University took the occasion to once more celebrate, in their customary manner, the annual St. Patrick's Day banquet. This banquet, held in the refectory of the University, was a grand success. The refectory was prettily decorated for this festival occasion with flowing streamers of green and white; while appropriate portraits and flags met our gaze on every side.

An orchestra from the city supplied very entertaining music, the College Quartette rendered a few pleasing selections, and Mr. Kehoe threw all present into fits of laughter with his "Dooley" selection.

Among the guests invited were Rev. Fathers Sherry, M. Murphy, Kelly, S. Murphy and Stanton, Hon. Justice Anglin, Judge Gunn, John S. Ewart, K.C., E. J. Daly, Louis J. Kehoe, Mr. Wm. Foran, Dr. White, Mr. Kearns, and Mr. P. Macdonald. There were numerous other guests present, including representatives from local papers. Great credit is due to the able committee, of which Rev. Stephen Murphy, O.M.I., was honorary president.

Following the satisfaction of the "inner man" with the luxurious spread so excellently and delicately prepared by the Sisters

of the University, our intellectual appetite was not by any means neglected. The latter was indeed "overfed" with the oratorical speeches which flowed fluently from the lips of those called upon to respond to the toasts proposed by the Toastmaster, Mr. Leacy.

"THE APOSTLE OF IRELAND."

"In the heart of every Irishman, that beats with love for 'the little Green Isle of the Sea,' there is stored up a great veneration, a constant affection for St. Patrick. That is why we have assembled around this festive board this evening. We are here to honor Ireland's Patron Saint. We are here to show, that the man who has stirred Irish hearts throughout the centuries, stirs Irish hearts still; that the saint who so gently swayed humble shepherds and haughty kings years, years ago, in Ireland, still holds welcome dominion over millions of Irish hearts in every corner of the globe. In far-away lands and in lands more happily placed, on the war-scoured fields of Europe and surely in the land of all his labours, love, honor and praise are given to him to-night as they were given on Irish hillsides nearly fifteen hundred years ago. That is what we give in this toast we drink, to Ireland's great Apostle, to which Mr. Elwood McNally will respond."

"Mr. Toastmaster:—

"When the sun rises in the East to-morrow morning it will look down upon many millions of a scattered race, celebrating the name of a man who fifteen hundred years ago was sent to Ireland with a double commission; one direct from God, the other from the visible head of His Church on earth.

"But I ask, why should the heart of every Irishman throb so loudly to-day, and why should every true son of Erin pin a sprig of shamrock to the lapel of his coat? Is it to honor the founder of his race? Is it in reverence for some great and powerful ruler, whose wisdom has raised his country high in the rank of nations? Or is it as a tribute to some military genius? No, he whose name the Irish race is honouring to-day was none of these. This man was not of their race. Their country has always remained humble in the rank of nations. And its lot since the time of Henry II. has been that of a conquered province. But nevertheless, in every

country, city, town, village, and hamlet the brave sons of the Emerald Isle are to-day collected to hear words of praise and honor showered upon the man, who called by God and sent by Pope Celestine came to bring the ennobling and elevating beliefs of Christianity to an ardent, faithful, pure and unselfish race. And never was it known that any people accepted the faith of Christ as did those innocent inhabitants of our fatherland. For in the space of a few short years the saintly Apostle had evangelized the whole of the nation, and enrolled it under the banner of the Cross.

“Hand-in-hand with the love of religion came the love of the intellectual; shortly the entire island was dotted with monasteries and schools, the zeal of whose teachers has been unexampled in the annals of Catholic learning. And while other nations in their fight for material advancement seemed to forget their God and their duty towards His Church, the Irish race still held firm to the religious principles preached to them by Patrick. And soon missionaries and laymen went forth from the shores of their native land and carried with them the faith which centuries of the cruellest persecution could not uproot.

“Even to-day, look where you wish you will always see Irishmen leading the march towards success; but they still hold fast to those inborn principles so dear to the heart of every Irishman, and everywhere you will find them willing to fight to the bitter end against the enemies of their Church and their country.

“And this and this only is why we Irishmen deem ourselves wise in being grateful to St. Patrick for what he has done for us, and keeping ever green the memory of his honored name through all the passing centuries of time. And here to-night, in this foreign land, is it not wonderful to see so large a number of the race he loved, congregated before the festive board, to honour his work done for their forefathers in the old, old days, long ago.

“But Ireland has passed through her day of sorrow and suffering, her day of joy and tranquility is come; she is about to reap the reward due her on account of that faith which she has preserved so manfully, and which she still holds up as a beacon-light to the rest of civilization. It is our fond hope to-night that she may continue to keep it,

“ for ever and for ever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as the heart has passions,
As long as life has woes.””

“THE POPE.”

“The world knows of the Irishman’s fidelity to the faith that Patrick brought him, a fidelity that every agent of man, every instrument of the powers of darkness could not shake. The sons of Erin lost their land, their government, their language, their churches, their schools, the very means themselves of keeping body and soul together, but they kept their faith, they persevered in their loyalty to the See of Peter. To the present head of that See, to Pope Benedict XV, I ask you to honor a toast to which Mr. Herbert Fallon will reply.”

“Mr. Toastmaster:—

Most fitting is it that we, as devoted sons of the Emerald Isle, should celebrate to-day the anniversary feast of him who carried the glad tidings of the Gospel to Erin’s shores; appropriate as it is that we should commemorate the glories and recall, with sympathetic remembrance, her sorrows, it is also most appropriate that a toast at this banquet should be given in honor of the Supreme Head of the Church, him who commissioned St. Patrick and his devoted companions to bring our forefathers under the saving and sanctifying influence of Christianity.

“Meet it is that homage be paid to the immortal memory of Pius X, one of the saintliest and most solicitous pontiffs who ever occupied the Chair of Peter. It is owing to him that we see the religious spirit of the clergy everywhere intensified; the piety of the faithful aroused, a disciplined activity promoted in Catholic associations; the sacred hierarchy consolidated or extended, the education of aspirants to the priesthood promoted according to the strict demands of ecclesiastical legislation, and the needs of our own times; the danger of rash innovations removed from the teaching of the sacred sciences; music made to bear a worthy part in the solemn sacrifice of God, and the dignity of the liturgy increased. His was a most glorious reign, but alas! on beholding

the whole civilized world steeped in misery and in blood, he was overwhelmed with grief, and died of a broken heart.

“Making abstraction of the consideration that Benedict XV holds the sceptre of that spiritual empire, founded by Christ, to watch over the souls of men, and viewing his life in all its different phases and varied relations from the tender years of infancy and childhood down to the time of his accession to the pontificate, what a grand and inspiring example is presented to us of filial piety, constant diligence and profound charity. And to-day as we contemplate him gloriously reigning over the Catholic world, lifting his hand in benediction over his faithful subjects, what a magnificent vision of his papal dignity rises before us.

“How befitting it is, therefore, that we, the Irish students of a Catholic University, should in our patriotic celebration, reverently honor that venerable and saintly man, who, pining a prisoner in the Vatican, yet commands the fervent love and unquestioned obedience of millions of the truest hearts that ever beat in the bosoms of men.

“Never did a Pope ascend the Pontifical Throne under such extreme circumstances as did Benedict the Fifteenth. ‘As soon as we had looked from the height of the Apostolic dignity,’ said he, ‘upon the direction in which human affairs were going, and had seen the lamentable state of civil society, we were filled with bitter sorrow. For how could it be that we, the common Father of all, should not be pierced to the heart by the spectacle, perhaps the darkest and saddest in all human history?’ It is the most sanguine hope of the whole Catholic world that, by the excellent qualities of his soul— indefatigable energy, vast learning, quickness of perception, and ability to express his views in clear terms, he shall be instrumental in bringing about a hasty and lasting peace to the nations of the earth.

“And, gentlemen, it is worthy of remark that Ireland’s loyalty to the successor of Peter is not less profound or less enthusiastic to-day, when she is about to enter upon that period of complete national prosperity and peace for which she has so long and so valiantly fought,—it is worthy of note that that loyalty is as sincere to-day as it ever was. A few years ago His Eminence Cardinal Vannutelli, who had been sent as Papal Legate to Ireland,

thus made acknowledgment of the wonderful reception of which he had everywhere been made the object:

“ ‘Ireland has ever been primarily distinguished in its attachment to the Holy See, in its demonstration of fealty to the throne of Peter; and I know,—and have often said it—all the manifestations I have witnessed in my tour through your beautiful country, have been proofs, yes, abundant proofs of your great, grand, holy faith, of your unaltered and unalterable fidelity to our Holy Father, the Pope.’ ”

“ ‘May Irishmen the world over, for all time to come, be faithful to the glorious example that has been left to them by their ancestors: may they always find themselves worthy of such a magnificent tribute. It is one of which Irishmen should feel proud, and which future generations of Irishmen may well strive to merit, as a reward for the support and sympathy that they will give to him who guides the destinies of the bark of Peter.’ ”

“CANADA.”

“ ‘None should be more willing to sing the praises of Canada than the descendants of those exiles of the Emerald Isle who found a haven of rest on our shores many years ago. We must be proud of our native land. Canada, with her almost unlimited resources, her vast stretches of forest, plain and river, her boundless prairies and grand mountain chains; Canada, peopled with a strong, industrious and enterprising race; Canada, with her happy history of the past, her glorious loyalty of the present, and brilliant prospects for the future, is a country worthy of any man’s honour and praise. To our native land then I ask you to honor a toast, to which I request Mr. Cornelius Sullivan to reply:’ ”

“ ‘Mr. Toastmaster:—

“ ‘Your hearts have been thrilled to-night at the name of Ireland, but our whole being responds to the chord of patriotism at the name of Canada, our native land. Much as you may love old Ireland, the land of your forefathers, much as you may delight in the portrayal of her beauties or cherish the legends in which the history of that isle abounds, yet it is with a more personal, a more sacred enthusiasm that we drink to Canada.

"When we Canadians look back over her short but illustrious and eventful history, we wonder at the evolution of our country. Three centuries ago Canada was a wilderness, to-day she is the most important dominion included in the British Empire. She holds a prominent position among the nations of the world. The early history of Canada brings before our minds the heroism and burning zeal of the early missionaries. We understand the impelling wanderlust of the first explorers whose rosiest dreams could not have pictured the reality of the future of the lands they were first to tread. From the time that the dauntless explorer, Samuel de Champlain began the task of colonization on the banks of the St. Lawrence, through the period of French rule and the subsequent period until she enjoyed the full fruits of responsible government, Canada has made advances along every progressive line, utterly exceeding the most sanguine hopes of her administrators.

"A few years ago when Canada sent contingents to South Africa, they conducted themselves with great credit, and by their dash and constancy won fame for their native land in the eyes of the world. And the recent reports from the scene of war teem with praises, extolling the bravery of the Canadian troops. This great war has given many a brave Canadian an opportunity of displaying in defence of the Empire, the characteristics of intrepidity and endurance with which a generous nature has endowed them. And hence it is our honor to proclaim the praises of our soldiers at the front. Yes! we can proudly say, when Canadians have been called upon to face the enemy on the field of battle, they have shown themselves possessed of that mettle of which heroes are made. The patriotic activity that is everywhere manifest throughout the Empire, is nowhere more marked than in this great Dominion of ours. Men, money and material have gone from Canada to assist the Mother Country. The first contingent, consisting of 30,000 troops, a complete unit of infantry, cavalry, guns and auxiliary forces all in proper proportion, is now at the firing line, a second contingent has landed in England, while a third is soon to follow.

"When the Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, during the course of one of his speeches, remarked that 'the twentieth century belongs to Canada,' he sounded the keynote of his country's pro-

gress. No matter where we look we see the fruits of an energetic people. So rapid has been the material progress of Canada that complete and all as were her transportation facilities, they were inadequate. Hence it is that together with the minor network of railways we shall soon have three transcontinental lines stretching across the country from the Maritime Provinces to British Columbia, carrying to and fro the minerals from our great silver and gold fields, the lumber from our well nigh inexhaustible forests, the wheat from our vast prairies and the manufactured products from our large and populous cities. Together with the material progress has gone the intellectual, and to-day Canada revels in her children's knowledge of the arts and sciences.

"Canada is to no little degree indebted to Ireland for what her sons have done. In our fair Dominion's rapid progress, no other race has played a more important part than the Irish. We see Irish sons and daughters decorating and elevating every walk of Canadian life. Hence it is, Mr. Toastmaster, that all over Canada to-night men are gathered around the festive board to celebrate the feast of St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland."

"THE IRISH PIONEERS OF CANADA."

"The pioneers of Canada were of different races. The toast is for our Irish ancestors, those men and women who, exiled from the land they so dearly loved, found in this country the peace and freedom so long denied them in their own. Their coming meant much for Canada, and far more for us, their offspring. Who could not feel prouder, who could not find it easier to follow the upward path of duty and right with the noble example of those devoted people before them? Only a perseverance such as they had, only their great courage and staunch fidelity could have carried them through the almost innumerable trials and hardships of pioneer life in Canada. They suffered, and toiled, and prayed for us. Let us drink a toast in their honor. Mr. Leonard Duffy will respond."

"Mr. Toastmaster:—

"No greater honor or pleasure could be conferred upon me than it is that we should raise our glasses in loving memory of those whole-souled, God-fearing, persecuted sons of Ireland who

came to carve a home in the western wilderness for themselves and their posterity, and who brought with them the estimable principle of love of liberty, freedom and justice to all men.

“A great statesman once remarked, ‘If you would learn the greatness of the Irish race and the achievements of its sons in every walk of life, you must look outside of Ireland—look to the history of any civilized nation, where their energizing influence has contributed so much to the development and prosperity of the country.’

“In Canada, as well as in other countries, the influence of the Irish has long been felt. It is as wide as the sphere of our national influence. Forced to leave their beloved native land, with its established associations and hard conditions the poor homeless Irish came hither with strong hands and stout hearts, braving fearlessly the imminent dangers of plague and famine, to become active, vital factors in the erection, upon the western continent, of the most progressive civilization the world has ever known.

“Yes, Gentlemen, we Canadians assembled here tonight feel proud that in our nation’s sturdy frame courses the rich, red blood of those Irish people who left their native land—there where their infant feet had been directed; there where they had been educated in those excellent principles of honesty, sturdy manhood and bravery—and fortunately for us, these worthy pioneers turned their faces towards Canada. It may be truly said, without invidious distinction, that, man for man, the Irish immigrant stood for as much, if indeed not more, in the establishment of our colonial, commercial and social prosperity, as did any of the sons of Canada whether born in our land or in a foreign clime.

The sons of that little Green Isle came to Canada at a time when prospects were not the very brightest. They came here because they loved freedom’s blessed air, because they desired opportunity, because they yearned to possess a home, and to have a voice in the affairs of their country.

“Gentlemen, they have fully realized their desires. From a few groups of pioneer settlers and tradesmen a century ago, they have now grown into great communities possessing churches, schools, property, political power and social consideration. Yes, in every province of our vast Dominion the foremost Irishmen

have been among the first people in the judiciary, in politics, in commerce and in society.

“May we not, therefore, justly esteem it an honour to trace our ancestry to those brave, untiring Irish pioneers of our native land—men who willingly put their hands to the task of converting the wilderness into industrial centres; men who brought to this land the religion of their fathers and their fathers’ fathers; men who, mindful of their precious inheritance, erected in the midst of their tiny scattered hamlets, rude yet respectful temples of God, from whose overtopping belfries flowed forth the soft, sweet tinkle of the little bell, calling the people to adore their Redeemer and their Master.

“We may, indeed, look back with pride to our forefathers—worthy children of dear old Erin, who, when once they had chosen Canada as the land of their adoption, continued to manifest unwavering loyalty and unflinching obedience to her. In Canada, they had acquired prosperity, law, order, peace and unmeasured liberty. With these, they were content to live, and, in defence of these, they were prepared to lay down their lives.

“They were found eager and ready to engage in the work of building up the country, of establishing markets, and of creating great highways of commerce. They performed whatever tasks were honourable, confident that they were laying the sure foundation upon which to rise to influence and power. To-day, the success of their early endeavors is reflected in the brilliant positions which their sons hold in church and state.

“In reviewing the character of these poor exiles, we can only ask, were they honest men, holding fast to those principles which they believed to be right? The answer to this question will not bring the blush of shame upon our cheeks nor the consciousness of regret that their blood is part of ours. If we follow in their footsteps in our dealings with men; if we are as honest and as courageous as they; if we preserve the high moral standard which they have erected for us; if we do an equal share to make this Canada of ours better, more attractive to future generations, when the toil of this life is over, we can rest secure in the conviction that we have fulfilled our duty to those brave, energetic pioneers to whose credit must be attributed the glory of having laid the foundation, amidst the greatest difficulties and hardships, of the pres-

ent and future greatness of Canada, which James David Edgar has so fittingly eulogized as—

“A goodly land and free,
Where Celt and Saxon, hand in hand
Hold sway from sea to sea.”

“THE UNITED STATES.”

“It is fitting that on this occasion we honour the great Republic to the south of us. Irishmen the world over owe her a debt of gratitude that will be hard indeed to pay. Columbia extended her arms in welcome to thousands of the poor exiles of Erin that came to her shores. Her hospitality did not go unrewarded. From those refugees and their descendants have come the Republic’s best citizens, her greatest churchmen and statesmen. To our great neighbour then, with whom we have been one hundred years at peace, I propose a toast. With this toast is coupled the name of Mr. Gerald De Grandpre, one of the many students of our Alma Mater who hail from the land across the Border.”

“Mr. Toastmaster:—

“It is always an honour to speak in behalf of one’s native land. To respond to the toast of one’s country on an occasion such as this is a double honour, being as it is the great religious and national feast day of Ireland.

“The birth of America dates back less than a century and a half; yet, in this comparatively short space of time, her name has become a synonym of human progress in the history of nations. From a country of a few eastern colonies struggling to keep united, within the limits of two centuries she has built herself up into a great nation extending from the Atlantic westward across the mighty Father of Waters to the Pacific. In an incredibly short time all the natural barriers have been overcome by the artifices of her people, and to join all sections of the country for the facility of industry and social intercourse a network of railroads and canals has been established. She has forced nature to yield up her hidden treasures and the fertility of her soil has been utilized to the fullest extent by scientific farming. Columbia’s latest achievement, the construction of the great Panama Canal,

in addition to bring the admiration of the world, has been the latest criterion that whatever sphere of activity America enters she never leaves unfinished or unperfected.

"But if America is great, if she entertains a just pride in her industries, in her great wealth, in her name, symbolic of liberty and opportunity, to whom does she owe her elements of greatness? Is it alone to the Pilgrim, Puritan and Knickerbocker? I grant that their achievements have not been trivial, but the Irish can point with at least equal pride to their glorious chapter in shaping the destinies of the Republic. To begin with, the sons of Erin have always entertained a great love of liberty, for their fight for self-government would have long since been abandoned in despair had they been content to play the part of Cinderella in the household of the British Empire. It is under such fosterage then that the Irish-American has become such a leading factor in every walk of life.

"Many times since has the English government learned the value of George II's imprecation on the Penal Code, which deprived him of such soldiers as were victorious at Fontenoy. Certainly one of the members of Parliament did when in moving for the repeal of the penal laws he exclaimed that 'England lost America by Ireland.' This may, or may not, be an exaggeration but at any rate, Washington placed great weight on the active aid of the gallant Pennsylvania, Maryland and Southern Irish troops and the sturdy Scotch-Irish of New Hampshire.

"In the immediate cause of the second war between the United States and Great Britain this people were peculiarly interested. If the doctrines of 'the right of search' and 'once a subject always a subject' were to prevail, no Irish emigrant could ever hope to become,—or having become, could hope to enjoy the protection of—an American citizen. It would seem more than a fortuitous circumstance that such men as Brady, Mullany, McComb, Croghan and Reilly were placed in posts of prominence; note on Lake Champlain, Commodore McDonough, and on the ocean, Commodores Shaw and Stewart, all Irish. Jackson, the son of Irish emigrants, brought the war to a close by the brilliant defense of New Orleans.

"When the smoke of battle had cleared and the victories of war were forgotten in the victories of peace, the Irish-American

demonstrated that his fighting qualities were not alone confined to war. His duty did not stop there, but rather it has reasserted itself so often that his loyalty is unquestioned.

"No words could better portray the loyalty of the Irish-American than this magnificent tribute by Gov. Major of Missouri: 'In the veins of all the races that make up the manhood of America there flows no drop of blood more loyal to our country than pulses through the heart of a son of Erin. From the moment he beholds the burning light upon the Goddess of Liberty until he sleeps in an American grave he is for America against the world, and from the fires kindled upon his hearthstone burn the purest and sweetest incense of Liberty.' "

"IRELAND'S SAINTS AND SCHOLARS."

"There was a time in Ireland's history when the world spoke of her as the 'Isle of Saints and Scholars.' That was Ireland's Golden Age, when her missionaries laboured among all the peoples of Europe and her sons at home gained fame for their scholarly attainments. Since that time the sanctity of the Irish people has not lessened. Willing hands have kept alive, through all the stormy years, the precious flame of 'the Lamp of the North.' It gives me great pleasure to propose the toast to the Saints and Scholars of Ireland. Mr. Joseph Gravelle will respond."

"Mr. Toastmaster:—

"We are assembled to-night in this large and beautiful banquet hall to honour the memory of the great St. Patrick, the father of Ireland's faith and learning. To-night we honour this Saint who was indeed a father to us all for he brought to the little Emerald Isle the precious gifts intended for the chosen people of God, and he placed in our hand the spark from which was to spring the civilization and conversion of all the world. By his untiring efforts he raised us from the state of paganism to the highest stage of Christian civilization. He imprinted in the heart of the Celt the inheritance of his God, and this every true Irishman holds dear to this day.

"To-night we celebrate Ireland's victory over paganism and her attainment of freedom; to-night we salute old Ireland, our home across the seas; to-night we wander on her shores with our

forefathers to visit the place of their birth; to-night we pluck the shamrock which recalls our faith, our hope and our love, and with the ancient harp we fill our halls with Irish melody; tonight we honour the warriors who alone could stay the Roman eagle in its westward flight; to-night with Saint Patrick we plant the cross of faith where he has extinguished the Druid fire; to-night we kneel while that holy saint lights the lamp of truth and unfurls to the breeze the green flag of liberty, and here we humbly pray that one day this flag may wave in the parliament of men, the federation of the world.

“The Irish nation has a glorious ancestry, for it is an ancestry which has been true to its faith, faithful to its traditions and which can ever be proud of having peopled heaven with its saints and martyrs. Saint Patrick brought it Christianity with its ennobling and elevating beliefs and he raised on the velvety plains and emerald hillsides innumerable churches and monasteries. Hand in hand with religion came the love of learning and soon from her schools there spread the fruits of knowledge.

“But it was not on the shores of Ireland alone that this progress was to be felt, but the grand and glorious mission of our race was the influence it exerted throughout the world. When the tide of northern invasion in the early Middle Ages had somewhat abated, these monks and scholars crossed to Europe to spread faith and truth in France, in Germany, in Scandinavia and in Italy. Even to-day we find Irishmen in every part of the world building up nations and holding up for them the beacon-lights of learning and religion—and this is why these great fathers of our race have won for old Erin the proudest of her titles—‘The Isle of Saints and Scholars.’

“And now I am asked to respond to the toast of Irish Saints and Scholars; to joyfully adorn the remembrance of those thousands of church fathers who willingly devoted their lives and all earthly treasures that they might one day see this little green isle the possessor and true defender of the Catholic faith; to St. Patrick, above all, whose name and remembrance will never fade from the true Irish heart.

“I am asked again to commemorate the memory of our Irish scholars, of those men who in all time have gladly devoted their

learning to further the interests of their country and of all mankind.

“It matters little to the true Irishman where he spends his labours, whether it be with Burke ruling the senate with his eloquence, with O’Connell introducing the Relief Bill of 1829 and who with Parnell advocated Home Rule for his country, with Robert Emmett dying for freedom’s cause on the scaffold, with Barry enriching the arts with his pencil, with Swift adorning literature with his genius, with Goldsmith or Moore softening the heart with their melody, or with Wellington chaining victory at his car on the continent of Europe, for as we proudly say, ‘It matters not for Erin dear we die.’

“Though the land of Erin has been oppressed, her influence as a race has been extended. Her sons each day lay at her feet their noble deeds of conquest in religion, arts, literature, invention and all other pursuits in even the most distant countries of the earth, and thus they assure by these fruits of Irish faith and genius a true claim to their title of Irish Saints and Scholars.”

“ALMA MATER.”

“It is with pleasure that we take advantage of this opportunity to honour our Alma Mater. We are proud of all that she has accomplished in the past, and hope that the future holds far greater prosperity in store for her. What we owe our ‘Intellectual Mother’ for all she has done for us, we would if we were able, repay, but that is impossible. We will, however, in this toast which we drink to Alma Mater, assure her of our hearty support and constant loyalty in the years to come. With this toast is coupled the name of Mr. John Grace.”

“Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen:—

“It gives me great pleasure to have the honour of responding to a toast to Alma Mater, for whom we all hold so much affection and to whom we are so deeply indebted. It is most fitting that this toast should occupy a prominent place at a students’ banquet, and especially when the occasion is the festal day of the Patron Saint of a race that has been famed through long ages for its love of learning.

"The necessity of education, so acute in these times of great mental activity and material progress, is so generally recognized that there exists abroad among all classes a firm belief in the power of education and a conviction that it is able to bring about both individual and national happiness, efficiency, and even virtue. The cultured college man because of his superior ability is constantly sought out for positions of responsibility in all spheres of human activity.

"The university occupies a high and an important place in our national life, for it is the training-school of those men who are in future to shape public opinion and to fill the highest positions in society. The true purpose of a university is the developing in her students of a love of truth and righteousness, an ability and a power to form wise judgments and correct opinions, and capacity for dealing with the problems of life, whether religious, social, political, or commercial. It should strive to raise man with all his talents and working powers to the highest degree of efficiency, so that he may elevate himself and the world around him to a higher and a better life.

"This ideal is met with in our Alma Mater, which, unlike many other institutions of learning, has not fallen under the irreligious tendency of the modern world and its literature permeated with false doctrines and immorality. Here in our Alma Mater are instilled in our minds those principles of true wisdom which will enable us in future to combat such rising menaces as those of materialism and socialism, evils which strike at the roots of social happiness and stability. Believing that religion is a most necessary part of education, we bear intense affection for our Alma Mater, consecrated, as she is, to the sacred cause of a learning which proclaims that the education of the heart must be carried on simultaneously with that of the mind. We, the students of Ottawa University, realize our good fortune in being so intrusted not only to Catholic parents in the home, but also to Catholic teachers at college, who impart to us a well-balanced education based upon sound scientific and religious principles.

"Alma Mater has accomplished much for religion and society in the past, although beset by many obstacles and handicapped by a lack of earthly means which would have enabled her

to extend her beneficent influence to greater circles. Her graduates, respected everywhere for their services to society and the rectitude of their life, reflect honour upon their intellectual mother. Within her walls some of our most noted ecclesiastics and public men have received their education and the present generation in this country look to her for many of the future leaders of Catholic life and thought. Our loyal devotion to our Alma Mater makes us solicitous for her future welfare and gives rise to a sincere wish that the future holds for her a successful continuation of her noble mission."

"IRISHMEN IN THE PRESENT WAR."

"Irishmen are always eager for a fight. They glory in a battle against injustice and oppression. In the great cataclysm that is now scourging Europe we find them fighting on the side of right; we find them battling against a foe that has ruthlessly thrust aside the rights of weaker states, to gain its end. Since the world war began Irishmen have been in the thick of the fray on sea and land. They have proven that the spirit which made heroes of their forefathers at Clontarf, at Fontenoy, and on Vinegar Hill, is still with the Irish soldiers. To those men of Erin who have fallen in battle, to those who have lived to continue the fight, we will drink a toast, to which I will ask Mr. James O'Keefe to reply."

"Mr. Toastmaster:—

"There are issues raised by this war which appeal in a very special way to the sentiments of Irishmen, issues which touch a vibrating chord in the imagination and conscience of every true son of Erin. For Irishmen know that this conflict has been undertaken in the cause of small nationalities and suppressed peoples—in the cause of martyred Belgium; in the cause too of Alsace, that she might throw off the Teuton yoke which she has borne for forty years; in the cause of Poland, on whose side the sympathy of Ireland has been not to-day and yesterday but for many a long generation.

"From the days of the Peninsula War, right down to the present war, Ireland has furnished a larger quota of men to the British army, in proportion to her population, than any other

part of the United Kingdom. For hundreds of years Irishmen have crossed the Channel and enlisted in the armies of Europe, always willing to give their life's blood in the cause of liberty and justice. On the battlefields of Belgium and France, the Irish Brigades are displaying to-day the historic valor of their race, and every dispatch from the front brings tidings of some brave deed. We are told how the Munster Fusiliers stood by their guns all day in the face of fearful odds and then dragged them back to the lines with their own hands; how the Irish Guards charged with the bayonet three regiments of German infantry; how Michael O'Leary received the Victoria Cross and was made a sergeant on the field of battle. And there are other deeds as brave as these which would well-nigh fill the pages of a book.

"For Irishmen to stand side by side with England in this war needed on their part an act of generous recognition of changed conditions. But Ireland to-day, and above all the men who in the old days fought English policy, are heart and soul with the Allies in the battle for justice and civilization. It has become the aim of every member of the Nationalist party in Ireland to cultivate the spirit of conciliation, to suppress the voice of faction, and to unite all the sons of Erin in the great task which the war imposes on the nation. John Redmond saw the psychological moment to place Ireland by the side of England in the war and offered to her not merely Ireland's sympathy but a pledge to secure Ireland's shores from the foreign invader by Irish volunteers alone.

"In no quarter of the world, I say, has the heroism of the Belgian people been received with more genuine enthusiasm and admiration than within the shores of Ireland, and there is no sacrifice which the Irish people would not willingly make to come to their assistance. For by the light of burning Louvain and in the blood of innocent civilians, Ireland has read the gospel of Prussia. In the past Ireland has been unjustly called 'the broken arm of England,' but with Irish sentiment and Irish loyalty flowing in a strong, a continuous and ever increasing stream into the great reservoir of Imperial resources, she has become the strongest bulwark of the Empire. When the history of this war is written, its pages will be illumined with Irish names and the deeds of Irishmen by land and sea. Let us hope that their

efforts to preserve the independence of small states and the sanctity of international covenants, shall not have been in vain."

"IRELAND'S FUTURE."

"The Irishmen of the years past looked anxiously forward to a time when their native land would take her rightful place among the nations of the world. Their dreams of yesterday are realized to-day. That our dreams for a golden to-morrow for Ireland will also become clothed with reality seems just as certain. To that greater Ireland than has been, the happy Erin of to-morrow, I ask you to raise your glasses and also request Mr. George Brennan to respond to the toast."

"Mr. Toastmaster:—

"In other years, when the sons of Erin assembled to commemorate the glories of Ireland, the one hope, the earnest prayer of every speaker was that Ireland would soon receive Home Rule. But, at to-night's banquet it is different; for the Irish Home Rule Bill has passed the House of Commons, it has been signed by the King, and after the present war it will become law. So now it may well be said that the horizon of Ireland's future is in sight; for when parliament shall meet on College Green a regenerated Ireland shall rise from the ashes of the old. With Irish politicians and business men guiding the political and the industrial affairs of the country, and with the peasantry settled down assured of the fact that England will do them no harm, certainly there is a bright era in store for Ireland, an era which promises to rival the palmy days of the old.

"Probably no bill ever had such a stormy passage through the Imperial Parliament as this same Irish Home Rule Bill. Ever since Premier Asquith first gave notice that Ireland was soon to receive her rights, the Unionists put up a bitter fight against it. Sir Edward Carson and his colleagues claimed that the Nationalists were not loyal, and that Home Rule was only a step towards independence. Little did they think that in the near future Irishmen would have a chance to show their loyalty; for as you all know they have rallied around the old flag in a remarkable manner, and I do not think that there is a man here who doubts the

fact that when the last blow has been struck at Prussian militarism Irishmen will be found in the front trenches.

"It has always been the honest conviction of the leading men in the Irish Parliamentary party that the affairs of Ireland could never be capably administered from Westminster. They have always argued, and soon they will prove that under self-government the people would be more contented, that emigration would practically cease, and that commerce, industry and agriculture would receive a decided impetus. Ever since 1800, when Grattan's Parliament was taken away, the Irish people have kept up an incessant fight for Home Rule. This goes to prove that the people would be contented only under this form of government, and contentment is the first essential for a prosperous future. It is also gratifying to know that from now on the strength of Irish manhood will be conserved for the Old Country; within the last few years emigration has taken a noticeable decrease with the result that last year the population increased for the first time since the dreadful famine of 1846-7. With a parliament sitting in Dublin, the peasant will be better looked after and all his needs will be attended to; while commerce and manufacturing ought to increase very rapidly especially after the war.

"But Ireland's regeneration will be more than industrial; the awakened conscience of Irishmen will demand the rebuilding of schools, colleges and universities. In the fifth, sixth and seventh centuries Ireland held the lamp of learning; to her universities came men from all over Europe, and from her shores left hundreds of missionaries to disseminate religion and learning among the different nations of the world. Unfortunately the country was soon drenched in blood; the savage Danes coming down from the North, tried their best to destroy every vestige of Christianity, and it was not until the eleventh century that Brian Boru drove these fierce Northmen from the battle-field of Clontarf into the Irish Sea. For a while Ireland enjoyed peace, but other alien enemies came in and conquered the country and until the nineteenth century the people were thrown into an abyss of darkness. However, from 1829 on Irish statesmen have gradually won back for their fellow-countrymen all their former liberties. Now that Ireland feels the heat of freedom's rays, it is only natural to suppose that her sons will be as great

as ever. When that dormant fire of intellectual greatness will break forth anew, her sons will dazzle the world with their splendor, and in a few generations they will be seen bearing aloft the banner of liberty and learning, of morality and virtue, and leading the nations of the world to the highest civilization yet known."

"SOGGARTH AROON."

"The devotion of the Irish priest has been commemorated in song and story. He has been the Irishman's most faithful friend through all his hours of happiness, and darker days of woe. No wonder he should receive from the Irish people a sincere affection, an undying devotedness and attachment. No wonder they have given him that Celtic title, so charming in its wonderful expressiveness, 'Soggarth Aroon'—dear friend of the soul'. I ask you to join me in a toast to the Irish Soggarth, to which is coupled the name of Rev. Father Cornell."

Father Cornell having been unexpectedly called away by parish duties, Father Stephen Murphy, in a few well-chosen words, gave a delightful response to the toast.

"OUR GUESTS."

"It is a very great honour to have so many distinguished guests with us this evening. I take this opportunity to thank them on behalf of the student body for their kindness in accepting our invitation to be present. We wish them long life and every happiness in this toast we drink in their honor.

"I am sure that the festivities of the evening would not be brought to a fitting close, did we not hear from our distinguished guests."

Justice Anglin, one of the guests who favoured us with his presence, was the first to respond to the toast proposed to the guests by the Toastmaster. He stated that all the speakers, by their well-prepared and well-delivered speeches, had showered praises upon themselves and they had, likewise, demonstrated the efficient training which they were receiving from the professors of the University. Justice Anglin also declared that dif-

ferent conditions than was customary prevailed at this banquet because of the fact that a desperate and bloody conflict was raging in Europe, and because of the deaths of Father Murphy and Father Collins. In referring to the fact that Ireland's opportunity was presented to her in this war whereby she could prove her loyalty, Justice Anglin said: "It must have been a proud moment for John Redmond, leader of the Irish party in the British House, to announce at the beginning of the war that there were one hundred and twenty-five thousand volunteers out of a male population of 400,000 ready for active service, a greater percentage in proportion than any other nation in the war."

Mr. J. S. Ewart, K.C., who spoke next, uttered sentiments similar to those of Justice Anglin. He, also, referred to Canada's position in the present war, declaring emphatically that following the completion of the war, our fair Dominion would be entirely changed, not only socially and financially but also politically. Discussing Canada's relation to the Motherland, Mr. Ewart stated that "it has been said that Canada owes a great debt to the Motherland for what she has done for us in the past. Well, let us pay now. We have the opportunity, and at the close of this war we shall have balanced the scale, I hope. There are those who say Canada will no longer be a colony. I have tried to tell Canadians that Canada has been a colony too long. This great question is going to monopolize the thought and study of those who are to determine what Canada's future is to be. We are in the very truth at the parting of the ways; now is the time during this war to ascertain what our position will be in the future."

Mr. Macdonald, Grand Knight of the Knights of Columbus, followed Mr. Ewart. He paid high tributes to the speakers of the evening, declaring that their labour wrought for the intellectual pleasure of those present, was productive of good fruit. "I must, however, thank the executive for inviting me to attend this banquet. It is, indeed, a pleasure," said Mr. Macdonald. "I might also state," remarked Mr. Macdonald, "that if the Knights of Columbus were seeking recruits, at any time, they could do no better than call upon the Ottawa University students who should desire to join their ranks."

Dr. White, president of the Normal School, then responded.

He, like the other guests who had spoken before him, bestowed bouquets of congratulations upon the speakers for the able manner in which they had acquitted themselves. Then, taking the speech of each toast-responder he reviewed the chief points contained therein, showing as he proceeded that an Irishman is an Irishman no matter in what land he is found. He also showed that both in the state and in the church, Irishmen held the responsible positions. Not only were they qualified in civil and ecclesiastical affairs, but in literature, sciences and arts they, as well, proved their worth. "What is good, true and noble in English literature has been gained largely through the associations of Irish poets and writers," remarked Dr. White.

Mr. E. J. Daly arose after Dr. White's short but pointed remarks. Bestowing, as was the evening custom, his floral decorations in the form of verbal congratulations upon the speakers, he turned to glance over Alma Mater's athletic successes. In every line of sport, he said that the University students had shown their straightforwardness, never permitting any unfair dealing to prevent them from doing their duty, first to their professors, then to their University.

Mr. Wm. Foran likewise gave honour where honour was due, and like his immediate predecessor turned to the discussion of athletics. He made flattering allusions to the University Athletic Association and its directors past and present.

The function in honor of the Saint was brought to a close by Justice Anglin who suggested that three cheers be given for the Toastmaster. This being done, without a second asking, all joined in, both guests and students singing "God Save Ireland," followed by "God Save the King."

The Irish Pioneers in Canada

HE Irishman has played a prominent part in the building up of many colonies of the Empire; of an adventurous turn of mind, he has ever been one of the first to brave the unknown dangers of the new country. In the colonizing of South Africa, Australia and New Zealand, he has more than done his share; but nowhere has he played a more prominent part than in Canada.

Strangely enough (and yet not so out of place as would seem, when we consider the condition of affairs at the time) the first occasion that Irishmen figured conspicuously in Canadian affairs was when the Fontenoy Brigade, in 1757, came out and assisted Montcalm in his defence of Quebec against the English. Little did they dream that it would be countrymen of theirs that would, less than a hundred years later, settle in this new land and help make her an integral part of the British Empire.

An Irishman it was also who, after the surrender of Quebec and the change which then occurred, accomplished the stupendous task of reconciling the old French settlers and the new English; who in fact really kept them from flying at each other's throats when things looked blackest for the peace, even the existence of the Colony. For Sir Guy Carleton, born in Strabane, County Tyrone, in 1767 became Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. Perhaps it was his own inherent fairness and tactfulness, possibly he fore-saw what was about to occur in 1783; at any rate he set to work to secure a law that would satisfy the English and appeal to the French. The Quebec Act, which was something of a triumph for the French inhabitants, was the fruit of his labours; for this, and for distinguished services performed in 1783 he was made Lord Dorchester and appointed Governor-General of Canada. He is one of the most conspicuous and powerful figures in Canadian history.

Shortly after Carleton, the name of Talbot crops up—Col. the Hon. Thomas Talbot, founder of the Talbot Settlement. Born at Malahide, in the County of Dublin, he forsook opportunities for advancement in the Old Country to occupy a sphere of useful ac-

tivity in the New; in 1790, he joined a regiment at Quebec as lieutenant, and after some wandering around, finally retired and settled around where the flourishing land known as the townships of Middlesex and Elgin now thrives. He founded an Irish settlement, to which he was father, priest and governor at the same time; and to this day his memory is revered by the descendants of these settlers.

It was about 1837 that the first real flood of Irish immigration really came; it continued during the following turbulent forty years, and particularly during the lean times of famine which racked Ireland. The Irish were well adapted for settlers; they not only had that stern perseverance which is required of the first comers, but they had the happy gift of cheerfulness under the most trying circumstances—a most necessary asset for the conditions under which they worked. Bonnycastle speaks of the large proportion of Irish among the settlers and with keen insight he remarks on their "being easily led but difficult to drive." And apparently they were led, for they have thriven; in 1877, for instance, almost forty per cent of the English-speaking inhabitants of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia were of Irish descent.

Nicholas Flood Davin in his book "The Irishman in Canada" mentions prominent Irishmen of that time (1877) in Ottawa, and most of the names are quite familiar to us. "In Ottawa," he says, "we have John Heney, who came in 1842 from Cavan, and who has long been a consistent temperance advocate; Mr. William Davis, who left Tipperary in 1842, who has completed some important works in Ottawa; Mr. Martin O'Gara, from Galway, the first and only Stipendiary Magistrate Ottawa has had; the Friels, who have been prominent in politics and journalism; Mr. Richard Nagle, who came to Canada in 1840, and became a prominent lumberman; Mr. Christopher O'Keefe, from Dublin, also a prominent lumberman; Mr. W. H. Waller, who came hither from Tipperary in 1853, who after serving six years in the *Globe* office (Toronto), removed to Ottawa, occupied a position on the *Union* newspaper, and ultimately became President of St. Patrick's Society and Mayor of the Capital of the Dominion; the Baskervilles; Mr. Thos. Langrell, a successful contractor; Mr. Edward Allen Meredith, of Trinity College, Dublin, Deputy Minister of the Interior, who came from County Tyrone; Mr. Daniel John O'Donoghue, M.P.P., a descendant of the O'Donoghues of "The Glen," who came here with his

father in 1852; Mr. James Goodwin, who arrived here in 1844 and has succeeded as a contractor;; Captain Stewart, one of the most prominent citizens in Ottawa; Mr. James Keays, a native of Castlecomer, County Kilkenny, arrived 1842, and became the leading spirit of a settlement near Ottawa."

REDMOND T. QUAIN, '16.



St. Patrick's Birthplace

WHERE was St. Patrick born? That is a question that has attracted wide attention during the last few years. Many students of Irish history have attempted to solve it and although the great majority say France, yet eminent men as the Archbishop of Tuam, Most Rev. Dr. Healy, boldly assert it was Scotland. In order to get at the facts of the Saint's nativity let us glance over the many Lives of St. Patrick that have appeared in modern times.

In treating the subject Dr. Healy bases his argument on an expression found in the metrical life of St. Patrick, known as "Fiace's Hymn," a document which until recently was supposed to have been written during the lifetime of the Saint but a critical analysis of which has proven that it was written long after his death. It tells us St. Patrick was born at Nern Tor. This is a Celtic word meaning "Holy Tower" and an unknown writer in the eleventh century interpreting the expression tells us it "meant the rock of the Clyde, near Dumbarton, in Scotland." It was thus originated the keystone of Dr. Healy's whole contention.

St. Patrick himself in his confession which is found in the book of Armagh tells us he was captured in Bonaven Tabernia, and in all likelihood he was born where he was captured. He also informs us that "his father had a villa there" and leads us to the conclusion that it was a Roman municipium and that the church was established there; that his father was a city senator; that in being brought to Ireland he was taken "to the end of the earth"; that he

found great difficulty in mastering the Gaelic language; that after six years herding swine on the mountain side an angel told him he would soon go "to his native land"; that he traveled two hundred miles from Slievemish in Antrim to take the boat for his home.

The word Bonaven is Celtic and means "river's mouth", and Tabernia means the "field of tents".

Professor Bury, who made a thorough examination of the documents concerning St. Patrick's life does not for a moment entertain the idea that he was of Scottish nationality. He has no credence in the eleventh century scribe. He says: "We are ignorant of his authority for this statement (that Fiae's Hymn identified Nemthur with All Clude, the Rock of the Clyde at Dumbarton), which does not appear in any earlier source." There is not a trace of evidence in history to indicate Roman towns with municipal constitutions existed in Strathclyde.

In their histories of Ireland both Lanigan and Keating hold that St. Patrick was born in France. Canon Fleming, Rector of St. Mary's, Moorefield, London, whose work appeared in the same year as Dr. Healy's, strongly confirms the views of Lanigan and Keating. He states St. Patrick was born in Brittany, France, and plainly shows that Boulogne-sur-Mer has the right and title to his birthplace.

St. Patrick's statement of having traversed two hundred miles from the North of Ireland to take shipping, of having spent three days of a prosperous voyage at sea before landing in his native country could not be inferred in any way to mean Scotland, and furthermore, as Scotland is only seventeen miles from the Irish coast it seems absurd that St. Patrick should assert he was taken "to the ends of the earth". And again, St. Patrick says in describing the country where he landed that he traveled an "arid desert" for twenty-eight days, which surely no person will imply to be the Highlands of Scotland.

In all Scotch history there is no record of a Bonaven Tabernia nor a Nern Tor in Scotland. On the contrary, Bonaven was the old name for Boulogne in France and near it stood a city Tarabana. We also collect from the Roman history that Caligula had a tower or lighthouse erected at the entrance to the harbor of Boulogne. This tower stood till 1644 on the top of which burned a

great fire to direct ships at sea, and as the ancient Celts held fire to be sacred hence the name "Nern Tor", meaning "Holy Tower".

It goes against the plain facts of Irish history to claim the Irish were taking captives in Scotland during any part of the fourth or fifth century. Both peoples were on friendly terms and to imagine King Niall with his band of raiders could ravage Scotland—taking away thousands of captives as historians tell us—and still retain the good graces of its people is contrary to common sense.

If St. Patrick was born and lived in Dumbarton it is strange he should be so ignorant of the Gaelic language. And even though of Roman origin, since he would have resided sixteen years at Dumbarton, he could not help becoming familiar with the tongue of the Irish colony so long established there, or of their allies the Picts. But St. Patrick confesses he found the language of the Irish "a strange language".

From the "Confession" of St. Patrick it is evident the Church was well established in his native town, because he tells us "he and his people were careless of the admonitions of their clergy (before his capture)," but on no side can we draw the slightest evidence that the Church held any sway in Dumbarton at that time or that there were any Christians there. Bury in his analysis of the times comes to the conclusion that Christianity was first established in Scotland after St. Patrick's time by the Irish missionary St. Columba, or Columkille, about 563.

It is universally admitted St. Martin of Tours was St. Patrick's uncle—a brother to St. Patrick's mother Conchessa, and St. Patrick himself tells us the object of his "Confession" was for the edification of "his brethren in Gaul".

We see, therefore, Scotland's claim to St. Patrick is based on the word of an anonymous writer with practically no arguments to substantiate it, while France has behind it the weight of ancient Irish tradition and almost universal belief, together with an abundance of good sound logical arguments.

JEREMIAH J. FOGARTY, '16.

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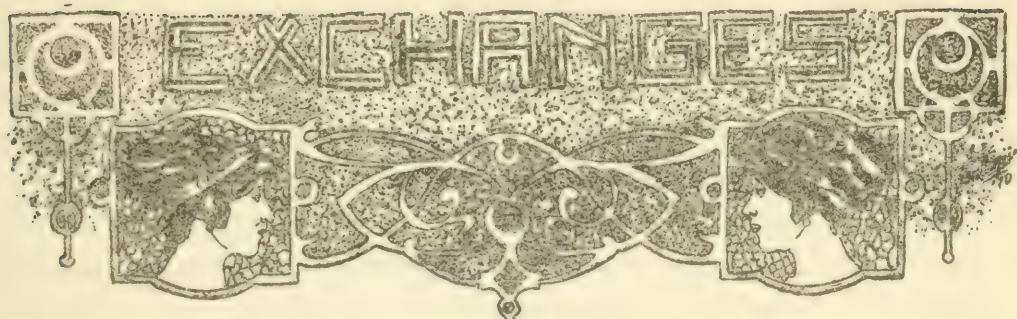
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THE IRISH SITUATION.

To-day Ireland stands in a position such as she has not occupied for more than a century. On the British Statute Book there stands a Bill giving her the inestimable blessing of Home Rule. True, the measure is not as complete as some of us would wish to see, but we must remember that geographical and other considerations render Ireland's position in the Empire peculiar; and as time goes on, modifications may be made granting such larger measure of autonomy as may seem necessary and desirable. True it is, also, that the Irish Parliament is not yet sitting in College Green, but the Welsh Disestablishment Act has also been delayed in operation, owing to the tremendous crisis through which the Empire is passing. However, Ireland puts her faith in the fairness of the British democracy, and calmly awaits the moment when victory in the great world-war shall enable the Government to redeem its

promise and fulfill its obligations. But Ireland has made a promise also. Through her great leader, John Redmond, and his party, she had pledged herself to forget past wrongs, to hold out the hand of friendship to the rest of the British Isles, and to bear her honourable share of Empire duties and responsibilities. The opportunity to prove her word was not long delayed. The Empire found itself fighting for its very existence, in the most gigantic conflict the world has ever known. Did Ireland flinch? Let the bloody fields of France and Flanders answer! In the gallant rear-guard actions of Mons and Charleroi, where they were outnumbered eight to one, in the fierce fights at the Marne, Dixmude, Ypres, La Bassee and Nieuwe Chapelle, Irish blood has flowed freely in defence of a just cause. Whole regiments have well nigh been wiped out, widows' weeds are thick in many an Irish town, and still they come, these Irish sons and fathers, rallying in their thousands to the British flag, till now the great fighting race can claim a quarter of a million men in arms! Right nobly has Ireland played her part and kept her plighted word. Let Britain keep hers!





The contributor to our college journals has of late devoted much of his efforts to the one great subject of the day—the war. Poetry, letters from the front, accounts of great battles, real or imaginary, historical and political essays, have all had their turn in supplying the desirous reader. But of all that has been written since the outbreak of war, nothing can equal the high interest taken from the romantic point of view. The *Argosy*, in the January number, has a contribution of this nature that deserves special mention, "The Romance of a Wristlet". The writer has here a work which will please his reader and no doubt do much in helping on the donations to the different relief funds. The fact that the events begin and end at Mount Allison College lends a particular interest to this already pleasing romance.

"The Story of a Rose" tells of the days of early Rome and pictures before us a day's events in the amphitheatre. Here we witness the combats among gladiators and a horrible massacre of Christian martyrs, ending up by a young noble saving the life of a young girl at whose feet his lady had carelessly thrown a rose. The story is well written and gives us a true idea of the cruelty of those days.

Christian Education is the topic of a comprehensive essay appearing in the January issue of *The Patrician*. It shows a study of considerable extent and an appreciation of our noted Catholic essayist, Brother Azarias. From the early pre-Christian era to the present day, the Church, with her sisterhoods and monasteries, has ever tended to uplift the soul and elevate the mind. The schools of Edessa, of Alexandria and of Arles in France are among the many splendid proofs of the Church's protectorate of learning. Farther on in this issue we find a good historical review of "Louvain and its University," with several large cuts, illustrating views of that city before and after the German bombardment.

“The Spectre” makes a first class detective story but whose plot is of that common stamp, beginning with a murder and ending with a death. The appreciation of “Dion and the Sibyls,” however, shows us that there are also other styles of English literature which are equally if not more attractive.

Among the Magazines.

In many of the leading magazines appear a great number of interesting articles concerning the war.

The Leader still continues to give a brief but good summary of the principal events of the war up to the present time.

In the January edition of the *Scientific American* one may see an article which gives us a progressive series of standardized tests used by the public health service, to measure human intelligence.

In the *Scientific American* Supplement, we find that it is now possible to go to Cuba by rail. The dream so cherished by Henry M. Flagler, the founder of the Florida East Coast Railway system, has found its ultimate realization in a wonderful car-ferry steamer, stated to be the largest and most capacious of her type in the world. This powerful craft, designed specially for the 100-mile run between Key West, Fla., and Havana, Cuba, will complete the final link in the passage of freight, without trans-shipment, between the cities of the United States and Havana, Santiago and interior points on the island of Cuba.

In the same magazine, we see the picture of the largest centrifugal pump in the world. It is used for drainage purposes at New Orleans, and can pump 168,000 gallons a minute.

In the February number of the *Ave Maria*, there is an article entitled “The Simple Life a Long One”. It speaks of the lives of our missionaries.

In a later number of the *Ave Maria* appears a good story headed “A Celebrated Escape”. It gives us a striking instance of wifely love.

Warfare is still rife in Mexico; as usual, battles are fought, men are slaughtered, cities are taken and then deserted, apparently for little or no reason.

In *America* we see an article entitled "The Theater, the Press, the Devil". It says that the stage leads in the revelry; the press, especially the "uplift" section of it, stands by to applaud and to tell the people how delightfully "sweet and innocent and uplifting" harlotry is; that the devil hurries the souls of our boys and girls off to hell; and that coarse, raucous, half-clad mesdames, wives and mistresses of "producers" adopt lofty airs, purse-proud through money coined from animal passions. It says that sisters are pictured things of shame before the footlights; that Christianity is satirized; that womanly modesty is outraged, just as it was in pagan days. It also says that the theaters are thronged; that the papers are enthusiastic; that the devils are jumping with joy and that the State refuses to protect itself from the creature gnawing at its vitals. Someone has said that Flaubert had the soul of an angel and an appetite of a hog. There is nothing angelic in the boon companions.

Monday, Jan. 25th, was a day to be remembered in the history of the telephone. For the first time New York talked direct with San Franscico, a distance of three thousand miles, when Mayor Mitchell exchanged greetings with Mayor Rolph of that city.

"Health, Wealth, and Happiness" is a good story which one may read in the *Leader*. By this story, we see that, whether rich or poor, we should be contented. It shows us that a rich person is not necessarily happy.

In the *Missionary* magazine appears a very interesting article concerning the war. Its author is the well known preacher, Father Vaughan.

In the same magazine are seen two very good stories, "Sister Lucy's Medal" and "The Sign". These two stories tell of conversions, and are either true or founded on facts.

In the *Rosary* magazine one may read another short story written by Helen Moriarty. The title of it is "The Man Who Came Back. Other stories and articles worth reading may be found in the same magazine.

In the *Extension* appears "The History of the Passion of Christ," as told by St. Mark. There would be no time wasted if one should read this story. It should be read by everyone.

Obituary.

REV. WILLIAM J. COLLINS, O.M.I.

Death, like a thief in the night, has again entered the ranks of the Oblate Order, and has deprived it of one of its young, most untiring and energetic sons, in the person of Rev. Father Wm. J. Collins, who was called away very suddenly on Sunday, March the 7th inst.

The demise of the late beloved priest, who for the past seven years had been curate of St. Joseph's Church, was brought on by an attack of heart disease to which he quickly succumbed. Father Collins was apparently in perfect health until late Sunday morning, having conducted the seven o'clock mass. Upon the approach of noon, he complained of chills and Dr. J. W. O'Brien, who was called in, ordered him to bed.

Rev. Father Cornell, rector of St. Joseph's, visited him in his room at two o'clock, and, being able to remain only a few minutes, promised to return as quickly as possible. It was during his absence of three-quarters of an hour that his beloved curate passed away.

The late Father Collins was born in Toronto in 1873, his parents being Mr. and Mrs. H. Collins, the latter of whom, with two daughters, the Misses Christina and Josephine, remains to mourn his early death. He received his early education at the University of Ottawa and here completed his classical course. He was received formally into the Oblate Order in 1905, ordained priest in 1908 and was immediately appointed curate of St. Joseph's Church, which important office he had competently filled until the time of his death.

For a long time the late priest was the only curate assisting the late Father William Murphy, so that his energies were taxed to the utmost to perform the many important and weighty duties which the care of so large a parish as St. Joseph's imposed upon its reverend director, and which the continued illness of its pastor threw upon the shoulders of its very capable curate. In all his

undertakings, Father Collins, himself active and hard-working, was ever solicitous for the welfare of the parishioners, in whose hearts he early won a warm place by his genial and affable temperament. The sudden death of so warm-hearted and loving a friend of the rich and poor alike deprives the pastor and parishioners of St. Joseph's Church of a valuable assistant and curate. He is especially missed at the University where he had always resided and where he had long been held by the students in love and reverence.

The remains of the late priest were laid in state in the University parlors until Tuesday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock, when they were escorted by the Fathers and students of the University to the sanctuary of that church wherein he had so long and frequently ministered to the needs of the now-sorrowing parishioners. The office for the dead was said by the priests and throughout the night the Fathers of the Order and parishioners kept watch over him whom in life they had so dearly loved.

Just before the ceremony, the grief-stricken but valiant mother and sisters entered the sanctuary to take a last farewell of the dead son and brother who lay clad in his priestly vestments, a biretta on his head and a crucifix in his hands.

The Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier, assisted by Rev. Father J. H. Sherry, D.D., as deacon of office and Rev. Father Stephen Murphy as subdeacon. The sacred edifice was filled to the doors, many being obliged to remain outside.

Rev. Father M. F. Fitzpatrick, of Ennismore, a life-long friend of Father Collins and family, pronounced a fitting eulogy in which he conveyed his sincere sympathy to the sorrowing members of the deceased one's family, who had lost a beloved son and brother; to the parishioners, who had lost a very able and energetic curate; to the members of the Oblate Order, who had lost a dear brother; and to the Archbishop and clergy of Ottawa, who had lost a valuable priest and benefactor of the poor.

Occupying prominent positions in the sanctuary and body of the church were: Rev. Wm. Charlebois, Provincial of the Oblate Order; Rev. A. E. Burke, D.D., LL.D., Editor of the *Catholic Register* and *Canadian Extension*, and Rev. Father Dollard, both of Toronto; Rev. Father J. P. Kehoe, Gananoque; Rev. Father

John Meagher, Kemptville; Rev. Father J. J. Hanley, Toledo; Rev. Father R. Carey, Lanark; Rev. Father J. Keeley, South Mountain; Rev. Father Jos. McDonald, Enterprise; Rev. Fathers D. McDonald, R. A. McDonald, C. Gauthier, of the diocese of Alexandria; Rev. Father John O'Gorman, Blessed Sacrament Church; Rev. Fathers Fay and F. Corkery, of St. Bridget's Church; Father John Burke, of St. Patrick's Church; Father Fitzgerald, of Bayswater; Father Brownrigg, of Osgoode; Father McCauley, Fallowfield; Father M. O'Neill, Richmond; Father P. C. Harris, Almonte; Fathers Jeanotte and Dubois, Sacred Heart Church; Fathers Pallier, Bouvert, Larniel, Guinard, of the Juniorate; Father Wm. Breen, of Pembroke; Father Cavanagh, of Almonte; Father Casey, of Kingston; representatives of the Dominicans, Marists and Capuchins; the Rev. Fathers of the University, numbering more than thirty.

Following the funeral oration, the *Libera* was sung. The body was then lifted by the pall-bearers—Rev. Fathers Stephen Murphy, William Kelly, Bartholomew Kennedy, Michael Murphy, James McGuire and James Healy—and was borne out of the church. Soon the lengthy cortege, composed of the Fathers and students of the University, members of the different fraternities of the city and many hundreds of sorrowing parishioners, formed and the funeral proceeded along Cumberland street to Rideau, thence by way of Sussex street to the Hull cemetery, where the body was placed in the vault beside that of Rev. Father Murphy, whose death took place on Feb. 3rd inst.

The great numbers of men—both of our faith and of others—who attended the funeral, paid a striking tribute to the memory of him who in life had held such widespread popularity and affection among all classes of men.

J. L. D., '15.

MR. JOS. H. LANTHIER.

The death occurred at his residence, 649 Cumberland street, on Sunday, the 15th inst., of Mr. Jos. H. Lanthier, beloved parent of Jos. Lanthier of Form IV of the University. The sympathy of the *Review* and of the students is extended to the members of the bereaved family.



The new Rector of St. Joseph's Church, Edmund J. Cornell, O.M.I., graduated from Ottawa University in 1895. Afterwards, as an Oblate priest he filled with distinction the professorships of History and English at the University, but failing health obliged him to give up teaching as a life work. Since then he has had experience in parish work in Ottawa East, Buffalo, N.Y., Seattle, Wash., and Lowell, Mass. In all these places he has left behind him a host of friends. Father Cornell is a native of Carleton Place, Ont. We hope that he will meet with every success in his new parish.

Rev. Father Fay, '97, has been appointed pastor of St. Bridget's. Father Cunningham (Theology, '13) succeeds the former at South March.

Gordon P. O'Reilly, who has enlisted with the Royal Canadian Engineers, in training at Lansdowne Park, called on friends at his Alma Mater a few days ago.

Father Stanton was away for a few days, preaching a retreat at Ogdensburg, N.Y. Soon after his return, he and Father Finnegan gave a mission at St. Thomas Aquinas Church, Billings' Bridge.

Thomas O'Neill, B.A., a graduate of 1911, who spent two years in the Diocesan Seminary here, but had to leave off study on account of ill-health, was at the University for a few days.

John McDonald, enlisted with the Royal Canadian Engineers, and Stanley Guertin, of the Army Service Corps, Toronto, both students of a couple of years ago, called on friends at the University.

We are pleased to have as visitor, Rev. Bernard McKenna, O.M.I., who was in the past, student and professor at the Univer-

sity. Father McKenna is now Superior of the Oblate Scholasticate, Tewksbury, Mass.

Thomas Shields, who was summoned to the bedside of his father, who lay seriously ill in Cornwall, has returned to the College.

Rev. Father Harris will assist Father Cavanagh in his parochial duties at Almonte.

Father Veronneau, we are glad to announce, is on the way to recovery from a rather serious operation he was forced to undergo at Water Street Hospital.

Congratulations are due our Astronomy professor, Mr. Bernard Gavin, for the success of a lecture given by him at a meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society in the Carnegie Library lecture hall. The subject of the lecture was "The Principles of the Telescope."

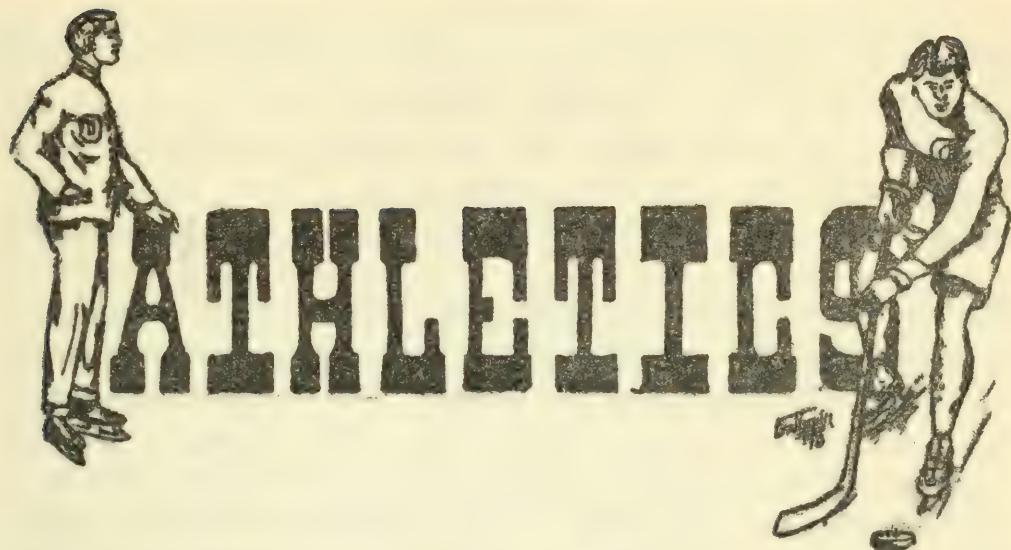
Rev. M. F. Fitzpatrick, who delivered the eloquent and touching funeral oration at the obsequies of the late Rev. Wm. Collins, O.M.I., was a student and professor at Ottawa University in the days gone by. He renewed old acquaintances at his Alma Mater, before returning to Ennismore.

We are glad to have John Ward in our midst again, and glad also to know that his father is on the road to complete recovery.

Father S. Murphy, O.M.I., visited friends in Alexandria in the early part of March.

Other visitors during the month were: Father R. Carey, Lankark; Father M. O'Neill, Richmond; Mr. Thos. Costello, Renfrew; Richard Renaud, Laval; Geo. Braithwaite, Crysler; Bert Tate, McGill; Father C. Lanthier, Cornwall, and Father McDonald, Alexandria.

Archbishop Gauthier assisted at High Mass at St. Joseph's on St. Patrick's Day. Father Cornell was celebrant. Father Jones of the Pembroke Diocese preached the sermon.



The first annual University "Old Boys" hockey match was a howling success from every point of view. Chaperoned by such venerable old relies as "Silver" Quilty, Ossie Kennedy and Alan Fleming, they struck the town about twenty-five strong, complaining of creaking joints and impaired digestions, and loudly proclaiming that this was "the first time they had been on skates for three, four or five years," as the case might be—and was not. For shortly before play started, startling rumors began to circulate among the spectators—it was whispered that a certain well-known Toronto Old Boy, under pretext of preparing for the Intercollegiate Boxing Championships, had taken off seventeen pounds in seven days on order to qualify for the goal position; that certain medical Old Boys from McGill and Laval had been conducting secret experiments in their laboratories and had triumphantly announced to their team-mates that they had solved the secret of the scientific body-check; furthermore, that not only had the sly old lads been holding practices in the dead of night, but that they had braved the amateur rules so far as to take upon themselves other names than their own in order to keep secret the fact that they were participating in inter-class hockey games at their respective halls of learning. Conternation was rife when the Old Boys trotted out Mr. Lage Durocher, the "Old Bird," as goal-keeper, Mr. Sheehy being undecided whether to go in the nets or to accept a job as "coon" in a "hit-the-coon-you-get-a-cigar" contest.

The grads put up a stubborn battle in the first period—the defence was almost impregnable and the forwards were in surprisingly good shape; however, the former finally weakened and Nagle slipped one through. Six-man hockey was played in the second period for about five minutes, after which Capt. Quilty called a halt and, ably backed up by his team-mates, demanded a return to the seven-man game; the reverend coach acceded to this request, evidently considering that since, owing to confusion in substituting, the Old Boys usually had eight or nine men on the ice, one more or less would not matter. The Present Team scored two more via Quain and Burnett; then Mr. Murtagh, ably assisted by Messrs. Brennan and Poulin, tallied for the Old Boys amidst a thunder of applause. Doran claims the puck curved eighteen inches. Attention was diverted from this occurrence by the debut of Mr. Landriau, clad in what appeared to be kilts; the crowd, however, was pacified when it was explained that the garments, notwithstanding appearances, were really pants and stockings and belonging to Mr. Robillard, the startling effect already mentioned being the result of a considerable difference of stature between the two gentlemen. During the second intermission, Mr. Richard Sheehy finally had been persuaded to don the pads in place of Mr. Durocher, who after a marvelous exhibition for two periods had requested that some of the younger blood be given a chance. The new net guardian proved himself a worthy successor, and allowed only two shots to escape his eagle eye, Behan and Sullivan each netting one. Mr. Sheehy's work in fact was one of the features of the game, and while some of the stops he made looked surprisingly like sheer self-defence, such a circumstance cannot mar the excellence of his work. The game ended 6-1 for the 1915 team. The line-up:

“Old Boys.”	“1915.”
Goal.	
Durocher and Sheehy (Toronto)	Doran
Point.	
Quilty (McGill)	Madden
Cover.	
Renaud (Laval)	Heney
Centre.	
Kelly (Toronto)	Nagle

Rover.

Brennan (Toronto) Burnett

Right Wing.

Poulin (McGill) Quain

Left Wing.

Kennedy (Queens) Behan

Also—Fleming, Landriau (Toronto), Sullivan, Robillard, (McGill), Bonhomme (Laval), McDougall (Troy Polytechnic). “1915”—Grimes, Shields, Moran, Ouelette, Cully, McNally, Sullivan.

Where the Old Boys shone was at the banquet which was tendered them after the game, in the University Building. Vanquished at hockey they more than held their own at the table, and easily upheld the reputations in that line which most of them had established while students here. Father Stanton then spoke, thanking the Old Boys for entering so whole-heartedly into the scheme, and recalling various humourous incidents in connection with their days at O. U. Father Lajuenesse, as acting rector, extended a hearty welcome to the Old Boys, expressed his approval of sport as an aid to the formation of character and hoped that the affair would be an annual occurrence. Mr. Lee Kelley showed that he had not lost that oratorical skill which helped to bring us an Intercollegiate Debating Championship in 1913-14; he replied for the Old Boys, thanking the faculty and the present students for their kind reception. Mr. William Foran upheld his reputation as a speaker and a friend of the University, and spoke a few words to the visitors. Valentine’s Orchestra provided music and was much appreciated.

Taken all round the Re-union was a huge success; it passed off without a hitch and will be a yearly affair. Father Stanton is to be congratulated on the success which attended the whole proceedings.

The thirty-odd supporters who accompanied the hockey team to Pembroke on Feb. 15th, spent a nerve-racking forty minutes in the rink of that town while our valiant and usually reliable seven struggled feebly and ineffectually for two periods to overcome a two-goal lead which the local youths had secured on them. At the end of the second period Father Stanton gave a “chalk-talk”

in the dressing room and what the team had neglected to do previously, they now did with a vengeance, rolling up eight goals in about ten minutes, the final score being 9-3 for College. College had their regular line-up, except that Lally played goal the first period, Doran succeeding him; Moran and Grimes also figured in the line-up. The goals were scored by Durack (Pembroke), Landriault (Pembroke), Burnett, Burnett, Burnett, Quain, Behan, Madden, Behan, Nagle, Bourdon (Pembroke), Grimes. We departed in our private car the same night without mishap although considerable difficulty was experienced in tearing Messrs. Behan and Cully away from their adoring fellow-townsmen.

On Feb. 17th we encountered the Royal Canadien hockey team, who are leading the Lower Ottawa Valley League. As we had defeated Aberdeens twice and both Aberdeens and Royal Canadiens had easily disposed of Hull, it only remained for College to defeat Canadiens in order to have a clear claim to the title of City Champions. For a time the game was close but the Canadien defense finally crumpled up and about the middle of the third period it was eight to two for College. Practically a new team then replaced the regulars and the game ended 8-5 in our favor. Both teams had their regular line-ups. The summary: 1st period—Quain, Nagle, Lepine (Canadiens), Madden. 2nd period—Burnett, Brenot (Canadiens), Behan, Madden, Heney. 3rd period—Burnett, Brenot (Canadiens), Erskine (Canadiens), Guivrement (Canadiens).

An elimination series decided the championship of the Inter-Mural Hockey League in favor of Behan's team. Sullivan's team defeated Madden's squad, and then played Behan who had drawn a bye. The first game was a scoreless tie; the second was won by Behan's team in overtime, 5-3. The champions are: Behan, Quain, Robert, Dwyer, Moran, Doyle, Carey, McIntosh.

The hockey team will likely close its season with a couple of games near the end of the month; it has enjoyed remarkable success, having lost only one game out of eleven. This is particularly good in view of the high calibre of the teams encountered by them. The following is a list of the scores:

Dec. 18—Ottawa University 3, Aberdeens (Ottawa) 2.
 " 25— " " 3, Dartmouth University 2.
 " 26— " " 8, Boston A. A. 2.
 " 28— " " 7, Crescent A. C. (N.Y.) 3.
 " 31— " " 1, Cleveland A. C. 2.
 Jan. 1— " " 3, Cleveland A. C. 3.
 " 2— " " ?, Cleveland A. C. ?.
 " 4— " " 5, St. Michael's (Toronto) 1.
 " 13— " " 3, Aberdeens (Ottawa) 2.
 Feb. 15— " " 9, Pembroke 3.
 " 17— " " 8, Royal Canadiens 5.

Also—Present Team 6, Old Boys 1.



DEBATES.

Feb. 8th.—Resolved, that after the present war the public safety of Europe requires the integrity of Germany and Austria. Mr. W. J. O'Neill occupied the chair. The speakers for the negative were Messrs. Robillard, Quinlan and Brown; for the affirmative, Messrs. Quain, Shields and Doyle. The decision was awarded to the affirmative.

In the final contest for the Intercollegiate championship on Friday evening, Feb. 19th, our representatives were defeated by the Toronto team, Messrs. Clarke and Line. Although Messrs. Adams and Grace lost the decision by a very slight margin, they made a splendid showing. The Assembly Hall of the Normal School was filled to overflowing. Vocal selections were contributed by the University Quartette and by Mr. C. T. Fink, and a piano solo by Mr. De Gruchy.

Feb. 22nd.—Resolved, that the ballot should be granted to women on the same basis as to men. Mr. R. J. O'Reilly was in the chair. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. Unger, O'Meara and Lanthier; the negative by Messrs. Foley, O'Reilly and Lee. The judges were: J. T. Robert, J. Feeney, F. Madden, L. McCaffery and W. F. Tierney.

March 1st.—Resolved, that Rome has contributed more to civilization than Greece. Mr. Quain was in the chair. The affirmative was championed by Messrs. Dewan, Myres and Moran; the negative by Messrs. Pouporé, Grace and Draper. The judges were: Messrs. Robillard, McDougall, O'Reilly, Giroux and Goggins. The decision was awarded to the negative.

On Saturday afternoon, Feb. 20th, many of our graduates returned for a short sojourn in our midst. The Old Boys hockey team crossed sticks with the present septet at the Rideau rink in the afternoon and were defeated by a score of 6 to 1. A banquet was tendered to the Old Boys at the University in the evening and all did ample justice to the "eats". The refectory was tastefully decorated for the occasion. At one guests' table were Rev. Fathers Lajeunesse, Normandin, Veronneau, Cornell, Finnegan, Stanton, McGowan, and Killian and Mr. W. Foran. At the other guests' table were "the Old Boys," Messrs. Derocher, Sheehy, Kelley, Laundrieau, Fleming and Brennan, from Toronto; Quilty, Robillard, Sullivan, Poulin and O'Brien, from McGill; Renaud, from Laval; Kennedy, Queens; McDougal, Troy Polytechnic; J. Kennedy, Gilligan and Lahaie, Ottawa. The press representatives present were: T. Gorman, *The Citizen*, and B. O'Meara, *The Free Press*.

Rev. Fathers Stanton and Lajeunesse in short speeches welcomed back the old students and Mr. Lee Kelley replied on their behalf. Mr. Foran also contributed some pleasing remarks to the occasion. In the course of the evening the winners of the Inter-Mural Football League were presented with silver watch fobs. Rev. Father Normandin was made the recipient of a purse of gold for his very valuable services in preparing the play which was presented by the students last fall. After the banquet the Old Boys and the members of the present team attended the Wanderer-Ottawa game in a body.

Junior Department.

The weather has been very soft and disagreeable during the last few weeks so that we could not complete our hockey schedule, but we are having a cold spell now and should it last for a week or two we will have ample time to finish the league and determine the championship. At present the standing of the leagues is as follows:

SENIORS.

Capt.	Team.	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
Berthiaume, Canadiens.....	7	1	1
White, Crescents.....	5	3	0
Shaw, Sterlings.....	4	4	1
Boucher, Rabbits.....	3	4	1
Mulvihill, Allies.....	3	5	1
Desrosiers, Stars.....	0	7	2

JUNIORS.

Laviolette, Ottawas.....	5	2	2
Gaboury, Canadiens.....	3	2	4
Menard, College.....	2	3	4
Calahan, Wanderers.....	1	5	3

MIDGETS.

Keegan, Cubs.....	6	0	1
Morgan, Sorelois.....	3	2	1
Larose, Laval.....	0	7	0

A number of hockey stars have been uncovered in Small Yard this year, such as Coupal, Proulx, Brown, and Donlin.

A new Remington piano has been installed in the Small Yard recreation hall and is proving a great attraction to the lovers of music.

In the Senior Hockey League, Berthiaume heads the scoring list with 22 goals to his credit. Quenneville is in the lead in the Juniors, having scored 8, while Thompson leads the Midgets with 14.

A few of the boys have laid their pipes aside during Lent.

The Pool and Billiard Leagues are steadily progressing and will soon be completed. In the Seniors, White and Boucher are tied with the two Rouleaus for first place while in the Juniors Keegan and Cusi are tied with Thompson and Proulx.

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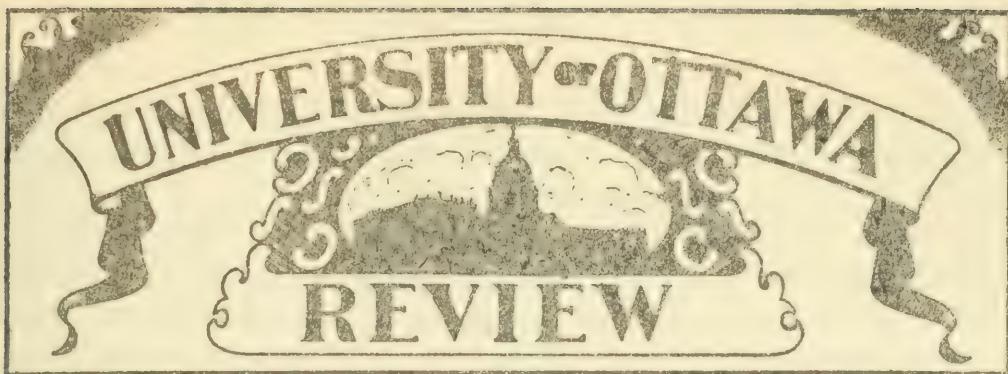
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Vol. XVII.

OTTAWA, ONT., APRIL, 1915.

No. 7

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The Irish Rebellion of 1798.

When he who adores thee has left but the name
of his fault and his sorrows behind,
O! say wilt thou weep, when they darken the fame
of a life that for thee was resign'd!
Yes, weep, and however my foes may condemn,
Thy tears shall efface their decree;
For, Heaven can witness, though guilty to them,
I have been but too faithful to thee.

With thee were the dreams of my earliest love;
Every thought of my reason was thine.
In my last humble prayer to the Spirit above
Thy name shall be mingled with mine.
O! blest are the lovers and friends who shall live
The days of thy glory to see,
But the next dearest blessing that Heaven can give
Is the pride of thus dying for thee.



N what more expressive verse could an eulogy of the martyrs of '98 be sung than in these touching lines of "Erin's sweet son of song," Thomas Moore, in his memorable "Pro Patria Mori"? Here he lays bare the undying love of country and the courageous fighting spirit that animated the noble heroes during that laudable struggle against English tyranny and oppression.

Some may claim that this was the mere outbreak of a naturally restless people aroused by the fiery eloquence of the revolutionary spirits which were so successful on the continent. For France was shaken to its nethermost foundation by the violence of the reform movements which assailed every form of government, which sought law and order. The Carbonari in Italy had started their nefarious society, which was to lead to the upheaval of 1812. The new French philosophy, representing two schools under the leadership of Voltaire and Rousseau, combined with Febronianism in Germany and Austria, made revolution the order of the day. The propagation of the revolutionary principles of Hobbes, Shaftesbury and Locke was successful for a time even in old solid, conservative England, when Edmund Burke, that great politician physician, perceiving the wild work that was going on in France, intelligent of symptoms, distinguished between the access of fever and the force of health, and what other men conceived to be the vigor of her constitution he knew to be no more than the paroxysm of her madness; and then, prophet-like, he denounced the destinies of France, and in his prophetic fury, admonished nations. But though other countries could be duped into anarchy, bloodshed and rebellion by the insidious arguments of false philosophers and reformers, let me enumerate a few of the outrageous laws that compelled every loyal Irishman to make immediate resistance.

Up to the time of the revolution there were three distinct historical epochs. First, the Anglo-Norman invasion of 1169; second, the Statute of Kilkenny in 1367, which declared the separation of England and Ireland; third, the union of the English and Irish crowns in 1541. But it was in the year 1691 that the first of the penal laws, which ultimately led to the revolution was enacted, so that it was really after laboring under infamous laws for over a century Ireland followed the example of her continental fellow revolutionists.

The penal code began under William III, received its worst features under Anne, and was largely extended under the first two Georges. Its statutes poisoned all official, social, commercial and private relations between Catholics and Protestants, even the most sacred domestic relations in Catholic families.

In the year 1695 the principal penal laws in existence were:

An Act subjecting all who upheld the jurisdiction of the See of Rome to the penalties of *praemunire*, and ordering the oath of supremacy to be a qualification for office of every kind for holy orders and for a degree in the university. An Act for the uniformity of a common prayer, imposing a fine of a shilling on all who should absent themselves from places of worship of the established church on Sundays. An Act to deprive Catholics of the means of educating their children at home or abroad and to render them incapable of being guardians of their own or any other person's children. An Act to disarm Catholics. An Act to banish all the Catholic priests and prelates.

In Ireland the reign of Queen Anne was the reign *par excellence* of the penal code. Let me enumerate a number of the clauses which in 1703 were submitted to the Duke of Ormond as Lord Lieutenant "for discouraging the further growth of Popery." The third clause provides that if the son of an estates papist shall conform to the established religion the father shall be incapacitated from selling or mortgaging his estate or disposing of any portion of it by will. The fourth clause prohibits a papist from being the guardian of his own child, and orders that if at any time the child, though ever so young, pretends to be a Protestant, it shall be taken from its own father and placed under the guardianship of the nearest Protestant relation. The sixth clause renders papists incapable of purchasing any manors, tenements, hereditaments, or any rents or profits arising out of the same, or of holding any lease of lives or other lease whatever for any term exceeding thirty-one years; that if a papist should hold a farm producing a profit greater than one-third of the amount of the rent, his right to such should immediately cease and pass over entirely to the first Protestant who should discover the rate of profit. The seventh clause prohibits papists from succeeding to the properties or estates of their Protestant relations. By the tenth clause, the estate of a papist not having a Protestant heir is ordered to be gavelled or divided in equal shares between all his children. The sixteenth and twenty-fourth clauses impose the oath of abjuration and the sacramental test, as a qualification for office, and for voting at elections.

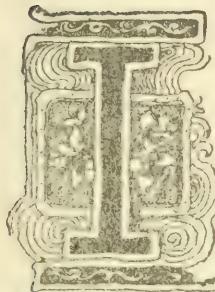
The clergy were also attacked. On the seventeenth of March, 1705, the Irish Commons resolved that "informing against papists

was an honorable service to the government," and all magistrates and others who failed to put the penal laws into execution "were betrayers of the liberties of the kingdom." The twentieth clause of the Act provides rewards for the discovery of papist prelates, priests and teachers according to the following whimsical scale: for discovering an archbishop, bishop, vicar-general or other person exercising any foreign ecclesiastical jurisdiction, forty pounds; for discovering each regular clergyman, and each secular clergyman not registered, twenty pounds, and for discovering each papist school-master or usher, ten pounds. The twenty-first clause empowers two justices to summon before them any papist over eighteen years of age and to interrogate him when and where he last heard mass, and the names of the persons present, and likewise touching the residence of any papist priest or school-master; and if he refuses to give testimony, subjects him to a fine of twenty pounds, or imprisonment for twelve months.

These ferocious penal laws reached their full maturity in the first fourteen years of George III. But in 1778 the Franco-American alliance frightened Lord North's ministry into many concessions, and under the leadership of Grattan the Irish parliament passed an Act which abolished the penal laws as far as they disabled Catholics from purchasing, holding, and transferring landed property. The withdrawal of all regular troops necessitated by the American war, gave the Irish parliament a welcome opportunity of creating an army of volunteers under Lord Edward Fitzgerland for the defense of the country against a French invasion. With this army to back him Grattan demanded and obtained from England an independent Irish Parliament.



The Renaissance and the Revival of Learning.



T is a statement commonly made, and repeated in and out of season, that the Renaissance marks the revival of learning. Prior to the period so defined, secular knowledge was, so it is asserted, practically non-existent, or at least looked on as incompatible with the profession and practice of a pious Christian. According to this view, therefore, the Renaissance signifies the emancipation of the human mind from the ignorance and superstition, from all the spiritual and intellectual trammels of the Dark Ages.

That, one takes it, is approximately the ordinary, non-Catholic conception of the Renaissance; possibly, also, of certain modern and very enlightened Catholics. Great minds, it will be readily admitted, are to be found here and there, in the centuries immediately preceding the later fifteenth and early sixteenth, among whom Saint Thomas of Aquin stands, by common consent, first and without a rival. But even Saint Thomas seems, to believers in the Renaissance, to have frittered away his powers on questions of no practical value to humanity, of interest at most to schoolmen and theologians.

On the other hand, the view which regards the Renaissance as "the devil's travesty of the New Birth," is not without supporters, even in the twentieth century, as it certainly was not in the age which saw the dawn of this supposed intellectual and spiritual freedom. Admitting, however, all that is claimed by the heirs of the Renaissance, what defence is the Catholic to make for his forbears in the Faith?

The lines of defence, indeed, are not far to seek, nor need we summon Catholic evidence alone. The Puritan of the age almost immediately succeeding the Renaissance was, most assuredly, not a believer in either intellectual or spiritual freedom, as conceived by the originators, or by the champions of either. To him as to the monk of the Dark Ages, as to Saint Jerome, Saint Augustine, or Tertullian, God and the soul were of such paramount concern that

all else was not only less than nothing, but utterly inimical to his real welfare. "What fellowship hath light with darkness? Or Christ with Belial?"

Yet, even for the older Catholic attitude, there is much to be said. Dr. Maitland, indeed, in his "Dark Ages," boldly asserts that "the monks took the lead in learning. It might, I think," he continues, "be shown that there were a good many persons in those ages not so destitute of all that is now called learning as some have asserted, and many, without much enquiring, I believe might ask, how does it happen that the classics and the older works on art and science have been preserved in existence?"

Dr. Maitland, however, is disposed rather to defend, or at least to present fairly what he defines as "the Dark Age view of profane learning." He goes on, therefore, to say that "people in those days were brought up with views respecting profane learning which is necessary for us to understand before we form our judgment of the men." What, briefly, were those views? "They thought," our author tells us, "that Virgil and Horace . . . spoke of things whereof it is a shame to speak . . . which it were better that Christian men should not know. It was not, as modern conceit loves to talk, that they were ignorant that such books existed, or that they were men so destitute of brains and passions as not to admire the language in which the heathen poets described . . . ambition, rage, lust, intemperance and a variety of other things which were quite contrary to the Rules of Saint Benedict and Saint Chrodegang. . . . They thought, too, that there were worse things in the world than false quantities, and preferred running the risk of them to some other risks which they apprehended." [p. 197].

Two men, probably, stand out more than any others as types of this spirit, Saint Bernard and Saint Thomas A'Kempis, just as Erasmus stands as the type par excellence of the Renaissance. The contrast, surely, needs no elaboration. Erasmus has left us a picture of himself in his "Life and Letters." Thomas A'Kempis, in the "Imitation"; Saint Bernard in his devotional writings. But from each of the two last a phrase may be gathered which contains, as it were, the essential spirit of the Ages of Faith in respect of secular learning. "How many," says the author of the "Imitation," perish by reason of vain learning in this world, who take

little care of the serving of God? And because they rather choose to be great than humble, therefore they become vain in their imaginations." He adds, "He is truly learned that doeth the will of God, and forsaketh his own will." From Saint Bernard, also, we may learn that which, if we have not forgotten, we have, probably, looked on as unattainable. "*Si sribas,*" he says, "*non sapit mihi, nisi legero ibi Jesum.*" An impossible standard? Perhaps; yet the only standard for those who profess and call themselves followers of Him who is the Wisdom of God.

It was from such trammels of mediaeval superstition that the Renaissance set free the mind of man. That it, incidentally, set free much besides, which has been held in not unwholesome bondage, is, of course, studiously ignored by its champions. "Their eyes are holden so that they cannot see," blinded, it may be, by the glare of that false dawn.

Those, therefore, who hold that the Renaissance was, in truth, "the devil's travesty of the New Birth," are not wholly without grounds for their contention. Man's intellect, man's soul, were, if you will have it so, set free from the bondage of the Dark Ages, but what has he gained thereby? If he is no longer priest-ridden it may be that he is devil-ridden; if he is no longer a slave to the church is it not possible that he has become a slave to himself?

But the Renaissance, it is asserted, marks the revival of learning. Granted; but, as Maitland says, "what is learning?" The scholars and saints of the Dark Ages did not, indeed, "give the first place to classical or scientific learning." If so, may it not have been for the causes assigned by Saint Bernard and Thomas A'Kempis, the causes which mark them off from Erasmus and his fellows; the Ages of Faith from the Ages of Enlightenment?" Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding." And if men, in the Ages of Faith, fell short of this ideal, the ideal of Saint Paul, Saint Bernard and of Thomas A'Kempis, that does not, surely, prove that the Old Learning was less real, less true, or of less value than the New.

H. FALLON, '15.

Cardinal Gibbons.



EXT to George Washington there was never an American, perhaps, who has better deserved the confidence of his people than Cardinal Gibbons, and unquestionably there was no more potent factor in the development and promulgation of the Catholic faith in the New World.

Eighty-three years ago, within a stone's throw of the present Cathedral of Baltimore, where Providence had destined he should spend the greater part of his life, James Cardinal Gibbons was born. His father, Thomas Gibbons, a native of County Mayo, Ireland, had been in America but a few years, driven thither by the cruelties of an alien government. The family, however, had to return home in the fourth year as the climate did not suit the frail nature of Mr. Gibbons.

James began his education at a private classical school in Ballinrobe, near Westport. At the age of sixteen the death of his father forced young Gibbons and his family to retrace their steps to the United States, but by this time he had mastered many of the classics, being quite familiar with the polished sentences of Virgil, Ovid, Cicero and Livy, and even with Xenophon and Homer.

Arriving in New Orleans, James received employment in a grocery store, where his industry and fidelity soon won him promotion. But it was only a temporary occupation, for young Gibbons had determined to seek some other walk of life. The opportunity for deciding his career soon presented itself. Three young Redemptorist Fathers, all converts from Protestantism, came to New Orleans to preach a mission. One of the first sermons struck the chord of the young man's heart and he decided to become a priest. He immediately turned his face towards his birthplace, Baltimore, and entered St. Charles College, Elliott City, Md. Having completed his classical course, he proceeded to St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, for Theology, and was ordained priest by Archbishop Kenrick, June 30, 1861.

At this time the country was in a state of turmoil—on the

brink of war between the North and South—and a critical period for the priest who had charge of so many souls holding such varied views. But Father Gibbons, while his sympathies were with the Southerners and a Union man in principle, took good care never to express his opinion.

As fate would have it for a man destined to perform such great things, Father Gibbons was sent in six weeks after his ordination to take charge of a wild and lonely district called Canton—its first parish priest—with its small little church and its few families. Soon afterwards he also got charge of St. Lawrence's church, on Locust Point, and served as volunteer chaplain at Fort McHenry as well as at Fort Marshall. During his administration in this capacity, the same traits of character that were later to win the hearts of the general publice won him a way into the Protestant sections of the country and many conversions were the outcome.

In the meantime Archbishop Kenrick's demise had called Archbishop Spalding of Louisville to Baltimore. The talents, piety and indefatigable zeal of Father Gibbons soon attracted the attention of the Archbishop, who called him to the Cathedral as his secretary, 1865.

The Civil War was in full swing and the church had need of her strong men. To meet the emergency and the many pressing problems of the church, the Second Plenary Council of Baltimore was summoned in the Cathedral, 1866, to which Father Gibbons was made Assistant Chancellor. A wide field of labors was now opened to him and his executive ability was indisputable.

By 1868 Father Gibbons had so distinguished himself that, although only thirty-six, and only seven years a priest, he was consecrated Titular Bishop of Adramythum and Vicar Apostolic of North Carolina. His new charge was a difficult one for the whole vicariate had but three priests and about 800 Catholics. Bishop Gibbons was not long in Carolina until he made himself right at home amongst his Protestant friends, preaching and instructing in Protestant churches, court houses, public halls, and even in Masonic lodge rooms. All creeds and classes flocked to hear this providential man, and gradually the flock of the faithful increased.

But while this youthful prelate was accomplishing so much for the church in Carolina, the word of Christ was becoming endangered in almost every other quarter of the globe. Garibaldi was at

the very doors of the Vatican, using every means at his command to destroy not only the papal territory but the Rock of Peter itself. The Crimea was red with the blood of England, France and Russia. Cavour had laid the foundation of a United Italy. Prussia had struck down Austria—the greatest pillar of the church—and was preparing to strangle France. Civil war had drenched America in blood, and the Catholic world was in a flame of indignation from the continued restraint exercised upon the papacy. Under those circumstances Pius IX resolved to convoke a Vatican Council, 1870. In that august assemblage of over 700, Bishop Gibbons had the distinction of being the youngest, along with now having the honor of being one of the very few living who participated in the definition of the Pope's infallibility.

Having labored a little less than four years in North Carolina, Bishop Gibbons was called to the See of Richmond, Va., 1872. Protestant faiths being the only ones known in many of the localities which he had to visit, he was constantly called upon to answer objections, and such was the beginning of "The Faith of Our Fathers" which to-day has found its way into nearly a million homes. Seven years he spent in Richmond, during which time churches, chapels, priests and schools increased at an even greater rate than in North Carolina, and so marked was his success that his next call was to none other than his native diocese, Baltimore.

His fame had now spread over the whole country and all creeds and classes, statesmen and churchmen vied in their expressions of congratulations. He was but forty-three years old, the youngest English-speaking Archbishop in the world, when he thus became the Primate of the American church. The same month Leo XIII had been elevated to the throne of Peter, with whose career both Archbishop Gibbons and Cardinal Manning were to be so closely linked. The three worked hand in hand in solving the many intricate labor problems and other difficulties that faced the world, and they truly merited the title of great statesmen and great churchmen.

In 1884 he embarked on one of the greatest projects of his life—the organization of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore. As Apostolic Delegate he presided over its many functions and was truly the guiding light in a great number of its decisions.

When Cardinal McCloskey died, 1885, the shroud of sorrow that hung over the land soon disappeared as the announcement came from Rome that Archbishop Gibbons would be their next Cardinal. Never before was such an ecclesiastical procession witnessed in any American city as on that day when Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, a brother to the late Archbishop Francis Patrick Kenrick, of Baltimore, who had ordained Archbishop Gibbons to the priesthood just twenty-five years before, crowned the new Cardinal with the red hat.

About this time an agitation got ground in the United States which would have seriously injured if not entirely destroyed the efficacy of the church had it not been for the tireless activity of Cardinal Gibbons. Cahenslyism, which is was called after its leader, was the menace that confronted the church. It was a Germanistic idea which envolved the preservation of the nationality and language of those who emigrated from the old country. But it did not long remain a Germanistic idea alone for Italians, French and Poles all became entangled in the problem. Cahenslyism went so far that it finally asked that national bishops be appointed for the United States. All influential men expressed unbounded satisfaction when the question of nationality in selections for the episcopate had been checked.

Cardinal Gibbons has been the champion of many notable reforms in the State, the principal one of which was the abolition of the Louisiana Lottery, a gigantic scheme of licensed gambling, for which he received the gratitude of Protestants and Catholics alike.

Cardinal Gibbons has had abundant cause for rejoicing at the fruits of his labors. The progress of the church has been astonishing. While a comparatively insignificant body in 1861, the year of Cardinal Gibbons' ordination, it to-day embraces a membership of near 24,000,000 souls with nearly 100 bishops and 18,000 priests.

The University of Washington will ever stand a monument to his intellectual foresight and wisdom. His literary achievements are of no small merit; in particular, his three works, entitled "The Faith of Our Fathers," "Our Christian Heritage" and his "Discourses and Sermons." He has always enjoyed the unbounded confidence of the government, and indeed not a few of the Presi-

dents approached him for advice, while all on one occasion or another sat beside him at religious and patriotic functions.

Cardinal Gibbons has always been a strong advocate of Bible reading and there is hardly a passage of Holy Writ that he himself cannot quote by heart. He thoroughly understands the great need of intelligent Catholic men who know their religion thoroughly and can give the reasons of their faith; men who know the history of their church and the vagueness of Protestantism; men who can express their views in public, and write an article for the press; men who will take up public office, mould public opinion on Catholic rights and Catholic principles, and live patriotic, gentlemanly, wholesouled Christian lives.

J. FOGARTY, '16.

THE NEUTRALITY OF ITALY.

To the wonderment of many people, Italy stills maintains her neutrality. It has been remarked by these persons that Italy has been on the brink of the precipice on different occasions, yet she has not fallen into the bloody cauldron of the battlefield. The explanation of this fact has been given by Signor Rolandi-Ricci. He has stated that no country should ever enter a war unless some insuperable reason forces her, or unless her advantages will outbalance her losses. His reason for voicing such an assertion is this, namely, because of the evil results which are the ultimate consequences attending all wars.

The bone of contention between Austria and Italy is the desire of the Italians to unite Trentino, situated in South Tyrol, to Italy. This district is inhabited by and ruled over by the Italians, yet the latter's national enthusiasm seems to demand that it be made part of Italy. For Austria to concede this disputed land would be an extremely great sacrifice on her part, for the Austrians view this possession as a strategical security. Although this cession by Austria would probably prevent an addition to the glowing coals of strife, yet the ministry of Austria has proclaimed that as long as life existed in the Dual Monarchy, it did not intend to gain friendship by diminishing the extent of her territory.

W. H.

Natural Law.

N this time of war and strife, when nation faces nation, when army faces army, fleet faces fleet, and man faces man, all intent upon the crushing of that powerful and well-matched opponent, the country's laws are but an unsteady rule for national government, liable to be changed at any time. It requires but a thought, and those in charge of the country's affairs may suspend, alter or repeal, at a moment's notice, the most common law we obey. In every land this is being done to meet such emergencies as arise from time to time, while in Europe to-day we find countries whose code of civil laws has been entirely suspended and replaced by martial law as the sole measure of right and wrong.

But there is a law which is not changeable, and which, unlike the Positive Law, not even such a great emergency as a war can suspend. This is the Natural Law—that law which we feel within us and which guides us in life by telling us what is right and what is wrong. “*Avoid evil and do good*” are the words which are continually being whispered in our ear. And whether we follow this direction or not, and whether we believe it to be obliging or not, this Natural Law always remains universal, manifest, unchangeable and reducible to the one principle of avoiding evil and doing good.

It is Natural Law which tells man not to steal, and even were the civil authorities not to determine this action as wrong, man would still feel that in doing it he went against his inward dictate, his conscience applying the Natural Law to his each separate act. It is Natural Law which tells man to destroy that pride which would lead to egotistic principles, and thus the church, by its positive law, is not alone in commanding the suppression of this vice. It is Natural Law which tells man to obey the ten commandments given to him by God, and these ten commandments, which for centuries have been obliging upon man, are only written forms of ten obligations which have always existed as part of Natural Law. And, again, it is Natural Law which leads man to obey his God, to acknowledge Him as his creator, and to realize the grand design of the Divine Providence, which is based on Eternal Law.

Natural Law, then, is a participation of Eternal Law in rational creatures. It is that guiding principle which comes from man's reasoning powers, as the Eternal Law is that same guiding principle coming from God, who is Himself eternal. Natural Law is the impression of divine reason in our mind, which makes us masters of ourselves and capable of ruling our most inward thought as well as our outward action. Natural Law, moreover, is the impression of divine light in us by which we discern what is good and what is bad.

Man is the only earthly being subject to Natural Law, for he alone possesses an intelligence and will. It is by this intelligence, through the act of reasoning, that he comes to perceive this inward manifestation which is to be a guide to his every act. The possession of a free will enables man to accept or refuse the dictates of this natural rule and this is why Natural Law is found among the laws of morality.

Animal on the other hand performs all its operations through necessity. It has not the privilege of choosing, but must act, always, in accordance to fixed and binding laws. These are called the physical laws as opposed to those of moral, guiding the free operation.

It is the instinct which leads a dog to self-preservation, and nothing can deter it from this tendency. Man is not physically bound to a moral law in this way, and though morally bound, may at any time break this rule which leads him on. And so man differs from all other earthly beings in this respect, for minerals, plants and animals are necessitated in all their operations.

In the physical world, composed as it is of bodies, the physical law is the determined manner in which a cause produces its effect. For instance, in Astronomy, we have the laws of Kepler concerning the motion of heavenly planets; in Physics, the laws of weight and of reflection; in Chemistry, the laws of multiple proportions, and likewise in all experimental sciences.

But in the world of spiritual souls, there are psychological and logical laws which equally represent a necessary and unchangeable order. From a study of these, we come to the study of moral law, which is the moral obligation of tending to good, and we find a particular character not found in the preceding: the agent being free, he does not act from necessity, but can violate this law at

will. His actions are done only in respect of moral law and so it shows, not what man does, but what he should do.

This Moral Law, therefore, which we find ruling man, can be called Natural Law, because it is founded on the nature of man, considered as a reasonable and free being; and it may be called Divine or Eternal Law, because it has God as supreme author, in so much as He has created man with reason and liberty.

The Natural Law, as I have stated above, is universal. By this I mean, that as man's nature, on which this law is based, is always found the same in no matter what climate or at what age we look, so likewise this natural rule of man is ever the same, and the same feelings of right and wrong are found among all nations. That inward sense of duty towards a God, which we call religion, is found in all countries, civilized or uncivilized, and proofs of it are unearthed from time to time, showing that man of every race and in every time was guided by the natural law.

A second very important property of natural law is its immutability. Natural law, contrary to the statement made recently by one of our noted judges, cannot change, and never has the positive law, under any pretext whatever, the right to oppose it. For, were it to do so, that positive law would lose its character and could no longer be called a law, since then it would lead against the nature of man and likewise from his final end, his beatitude. The immutability of Natural Law can well be illustrated, according to Father Rickaby, by taking as an example one of our methods used in modern printing. First a copy of the document is written out with special ink on special paper. From this copy, which is called a stencil, other copies are struck off. Now, supposing the stencil to represent the Eternal Law, written in the mind of God, the copies struck off from it will then represent the Natural Law in the mind of this and that individual. Now it is true that some copies may come out very faint or only partially printed, but that does not say that the original stencil has changed, but it merely shows that there can be a subjective change. And so with Natural Law. It may likewise be subjectively mutable, as when it is imperfectly developed in the minds of many men, or, as it is said, erased from the heart of man, but the Eternal Law on which it is based, and thus the objective side of Natural Law can never change.

Natural Law is thus immutable as we know the conclusion of a geometrical theorem to always be. It is absolutely immutable no less in each particular application of it than in its most general principles. What is right and reasonable to-day cannot be otherwise to-morrow. Even were God, were it possible, to remove his prohibition on pride, lying and other such forbiddings of the Natural Law, man would still feel the intrinsic exigency or intolerableness within him, and his nature would ever cry out against these acts, telling him not to be proud and not to lie.

And lastly, I might say a word on the sanction of Natural Law, which is simply the reward for those who obey it and the punishment for breaking it. There is no law without a sanction, for that legislator is only earnest in his command who attaches a reward and punishment to his law. And because here we speak of the sanction of Natural Law, that sanction must be the natural outcome of the exigency of human nature. Since, then, God is the legislator of Natural Law, the sanction which is attached to it is divine. This we may say is twofold, the one pertains to this life and the other to the life to come. As regards the first, the temporal rewards, we have peace of mind, health and happiness as opposed to the temporal punishment following from a hideous, corrupted and overthrown nature. And for the future reward we have an eternity of happiness in the enjoyment of the possession of God as opposed to the future punishment, which is an eternity of suffering as the result of being separated from God, our ultimate end.

Since then, we are obliged in conscience to follow the dictate of our natural reason, the operations which we perform will bring us good or evil accordingly as they agree or disagree with the fixed standard. "Act against nature, and you will end by ruining your nature and fail of your final perfection and happiness."

Jos. E. GRAVELLE, '15.

“The Coming of Arthur.”

“The Coming of Arthur” is a remarkable proof of Tennyson’s ingenuity in construction. Tales about the birth of Arthur varied. In Malory, Uther Pendragon, the Bretwalda of Britain, besieges the Duke of Tintagil, who has a fair wife, Ygerne, in another castle.

Merlin magically puts on Uther the shape of Ygerne’s husband, and as her husband she receives him. On that night Arthur is begotten by Uther, and the Duke of Tintagil, his mother’s husband, is slain in a sortie. Uther weds Ygerne; both recognize Arthur as their child. However, by the Celtic custom of fosterage, the infant is intrusted to Sir Ector, as his dalt, or foster-child, and Uther falls in battle.

Arthur is later approven king by the adventure of drawing from the stone the magic sword that no other king could move.

This ancient popular element in the Arthur story is disregarded by Tennyson. He does not make Uther approach Ygerne in the semblance of her lord, as Zeus approached Alemena in the semblance of her husband Amphitryon. He neglects the other ancient test of the proving of Arthur by his success in drawing the sword.

The poet’s object is to enfold the origin and birth of Arthur in a spiritual mystery. This is deftly accomplished by aid of the various versions of the tale that reached King Leodogran, when Arthur seeks the hand of his daughter Guinivere, for Arthur’s title to the crown is still disputed, so Leodogran makes inquiries. The answers first leave it dubious whether Arthur is son of Gorlöis, husband of Ygerne, or of Uther, who slew Gorlöis, and married her.

The Celtic custom of fosterage is overlooked and Merlin gives the child to Anton, not as the customary dalt, but to preserve the babe from danger.

Queen Bellicent then tells Leodogran from the evidence of Blews, Merlin’s master in necromancy, the story of Arthur’s miraculous advent.

“And down the wave, and in the flame, was borne a naked

babe, and rode to Merlin's feet, who stooped and caught the babe and cried 'The King!' Here is an heir for Uther!"

But Merlin, when asked by Bellicent to corroborate the statement of Bleys, merely "answered in riddling triplets of old time." Finally Leodogran's faith is confirmed by a vision. Thus doubtfully, amidst rumor and portent, cloud and spiritual light, comes Arthur: "from the great deep" he comes, and in as strange fashion "to the great deep he goes," a king to be accepted in faith or rejected by doubt. Arthur and his ideal are objects of belief. All goes well, while the knights hold that,

"The king will follow Christ, and we the king
In whom high God hath breathed a secret thing."

L. RAINBOTH.



Charles Stewart Parnell.



CHARLES STEWART PARNEll was born at Avondale, County Wicklow, Ireland, on June 28th, 1846. His father was a country gentleman of ample means who had married the daughter of Commodore Stewart of the American Navy. After receiving the common school education he was sent to Magdalene College, Cambridge, from which institution he was graduated in 1865. Not having decided which of the professions he was to follow, he returned to his estates at Avondale, where he remained until he was sent to Parliament, in 1875, as a supporter of the Home Rule movement and a member of the Irish Nationalist party, then under the direction of Mr. Isaac Butt.

After a short while Parnell realized that the peaceful methods employed by Mr. Butt would never obtain any consideration for Ireland, and resolved that the only method of furthering the designs of the Home Rulers was to obstruct the whole machinery of legislation. He immediately offered this obstruction, which compelled both Englishmen and Irishmen alike to realize that he possessed

an irresistible weapon which he could wield upon the shortest notice.

In 1879 Parnell was chosen leader of the Land League, and under the Coercion Act was imprisoned for over a year in Kilmainham gaol on the charge of inciting the Irish peasants against the English landlords. It was after the release of Parnell and his followers that the Phoenix Park murders and assassinations were committed, and all the blame was laid at the feet of Parnell and the other Irish Nationalists. But they succeeded in proving their innocence, and out of the system of opposition, which was carried out at the time in Ireland, of tenant against landlord, originated what is known as "boycotting."

Parnell was a great favorite with the peasantry, and it was his vast popularity as well as his political ability that the English Government feared. We read, and on pretty good authority, too, that in some parts of Ireland he was hailed as King of Ireland, and even in the English House of Commons one of the members referred to him by that title.

Although not a Roman Catholic, Parnell had the hearty support of the Catholic clergy and laymen throughout Ireland, and with their help he was elected to Parliament in 1885, together with 86 Home Rulers, which on account of the equality in numbers of the Liberals and Conservatives, enabled him to obtain and hold the balance of power. The ultimate outcome of this was a kind of political union between Parnell and Gladstone in which Mrs. Capt. W. O'Shea, the wife of one of the members, acted as "go-between." By means of this union Parnell succeeded in persuading Mr. Gladstone to introduce his first Home Rule Bill into the House of Commons, which was defeated on account of the secession of the Unionist Liberals.

By continually working his obstruction policy, Parnell succeeded in securing many important changes in the administration of Irish affairs. But his friendship with Mrs. O'Shea led to disastrous results, and after the divorce suit entered by Capt. W. O'Shea in which Parnell was co-respondent, he was deposed from the leadership of the Irish Party, which then divided into two sections: one led by John Redmond and the other by Justin McCarthy. This blow, together with his ill-health, caused his death, in 1891, at Brighton, in Sussex.

The Catholic Situation in Mexico



MEXICO to-day is an inferno of carnage and brutality unparalleled in history. From Carranza and Villa down to the last Indian fighter in their ranks, there is nothing but bestiality and lust for blood; and the Catholic church bears the burden of this persecution as she has so often in past centuries. So full of horror and so inhuman are the crimes committed against her that words sufficiently adequate are not to be found to express the vileness and brutality of the Mexican Constitutionalists. Insulted, reviled and spit upon, the Catholic church, her nuns, her ministers and her faithful followers are forced to submit to the desecration of their altars, their monasteries, convents, and the destruction of their schools and their homes. Complete anarchy reigns supreme. For months the City of Mexico has been devastated, and the surrounding country given over to destruction worse by far than that of Belgium. Yet we shudder at the thought of the carnage and corpse-strewn battlefields of Europe, condemn the methods of the German as barbaric and uncivilized, hold up our hands in horror at the daily reports from the front, but we do not stop to consider that it is warfare in which Germany is fighting in deadly conflict for her very existence. But in Mexico it is not war, but the result of peace—for the payment of which the Catholic church gives innocent blood and the dire necessity of tolerating unspeakable indecencies which Tiberius and Nero combined could not excel or even equal.

Laying claim to a true spirit of democracy the rule of Porfirio Diaz was in certain respects based upon the principle of equal rights for all citizens, but as a matter of fact there were no such equal rights for the clergy. They were not considered in the same class as citizens and were set aside for treatment quite different from that of the public at large.

Diaz as Dictator after a time failed in his purpose of representing the popular will, and the only alternative—the sword—was left as a means of expressing it. For the Mexican free-ballot gospel was no safeguard against party politics which was controlled by individuals and not by party principals. A leader held a following

who fought for him, but not for his issues, and when the feeling of popular indignation arose the idea of democracy was forgotten by the party in power and it rushed headlong into absolutism.

The largest percentage of the population of Mexico is Catholic. Under the régime of Madero a constitution was formed which encouraged the recognition of the free ballot and was the first step towards true democracy in Mexico, and the annihilation of the tendency of the Mexican people to settle their disputes on the battlefield. This should have guaranteed the rights of the majority, and it did bring about the formation of the Catholic party, who were not priests but laymen, and insured definite principles and public rights. From the moment that Francisco Madero praised the new party, its ideals, its organization, its reliance on principles rather than men, the men of lost ambitions doomed him. That it should be crushed, and with it the church from which it had drawn its principles, was now the object of the Constitutionalists. It was all right if it put them and kept them in power, but all wrong if it did not.

The Monroe doctrine gives the United States certain rights in Mexico, but imposes upon them certain duties. In February, 1913, Felix Diaz's revolutionary army entered Mexico City and engaged in sanguinary battles with President Madero's forces under Huerta. Ambassador Wilson, together with a diplomatic corps from the Mexican senate, was sent to ask Madero to resign, that the cessation of hostilities might be accomplished. Madero refused their request, shot one of their envoys and was himself shot while being brought prisoner by Huerta to a place of safety. The republic was now without a President, and Huerta was elected Provisional President by Congress February 19, 1913, having been recommended by Ambassador Wilson and recognized by President Taft. The result of the late elections found a Democratic party in power under President Wilson, with the Mexican question in public prominence.

Forced into action, President Wilson now made public his policy as regards the Mexican situation, declaring that he would not recognize Huerta or any member of his cabinet. But the orderly element of the country recognized Huerta as the only President capable of carrying out the constitution which he had given to Mexico. American interests were involved, concession-

hunters, but more than anybody else the Free Mason societies, sought the opportunity of gaining larger recognition and support, and at the same time dealing a blow to their one foe, the Catholic church. With this end in view the Masons sought to persuade Huerta to aid their cause, having promised that if he should do so that they would obtain his recognition by the United States Government. Failing in the object of their endeavor, because Huerta refused to become a Mason, they sent deputies to confer with Carranzo and Villa, two bandit leaders who had commenced an uprising in Northern Mexico. Mr. Lind, a Mason, was despatched by the United States Government at the command of President Wilson to Mexico to ascertain the state of affairs in that country and to report. From a Masonic viewpoint and in bitter opposition to the Catholic church, he returned to Washington with such a one-sided argument that Carranzo and Villa were allowed to continue their advances and were supplied generously with arms, ammunition and money by associations and Masonic affiliations and men of violent anti-Catholic prejudices.

Huerta having refused their patronage and assistance, they determined upon Villa and Carranza to de-Catholicize Mexico. Frequent consignments of American arms and ammunition were supplied by them even before the embargo on arms was raised. The base of supplies for the Federals was Vera Cruz and the United States thought to bring the war to an early close by seizing this important position. It was a masterly stroke, and Huerta cut off from his own source of hope fell, and with him his constitution, and all semblance of order and government.

The Niagara negotiations which allowed the rebels to continue the fight and to import arms, and kept the Federals impotent, hastened the fall of Huerta and the triumph of anarchy under Carranza, Villa and Zapata.

Immorality, spoil and the execution of prisoners have been the order of the day wherever they marched and in whatever towns they happened to capture in their rampages throughout the whole length and breadth of Mexico. Adventurers and bandits suddenly finding themselves powerful sank themselves into a mire of gloating sensuality and lust.

A cry of indignation and horror would go up from every Catholic, yes even every non-Catholic, were the cruelties perpe-

trated by the Constitutionalists, their unspeakable outrages against inoffensive priests and pure and innocent nuns known and understood. Stories too horrible to tell have come to us from time to time, but of their magnitude and viciousness we can scarcely form any conception. No one would believe that men could be so blinded by hatred, so abased by strife as to become veritable beasts, as have these soldiers and officers of the Constitutionalists. They have turned the churches into dance halls and stables, profaned the tabernacle, universally made public bonfires of the confessionals, they have caused oceans of tears and sin enough to glut the very gates of hell, bishops, priests, nuns and lay brothers herded like cattle into box cars and driven into exile and treated with such horrible cruelty that only human devils could invent.

In Mexico City, where Carranza reigns supreme, there is no appeal, for there are no tribunals, there is no protection because the police are soldiers and bandits so rapacious that burning and scourging pale into insignificance beside their shameful deeds. They live to loot and loot to live and have no idea of a constitutional government, which they are supposedly representing. The Constitutionalists have killed the constitution. Carranza's banner in the capital is "Clericalism is obscurity, liberty is light." That the Catholic church is too powerful and must be destroyed is his excuse in trying to explain his fierce persecution, but it is a well known fact based on supreme authority that he is an ignorant illiterate, and has been for years a professional bandit guilty of countless murders, full of unscrupulous ambition, and surrounded by bandits, outlaws and murderers of Northern Mexico.

Finding that the situation of his meddling in Mexican affairs was an absolute failure, President Wilson endeavored to wash his hands of the matter, and rather than admit his mistake and create a new policy he shows an amazing indifference to the demand of the suffering population, but in no manner can the Wilson administration escape the responsibility for the economic political and spiritual condition of Mexico; it was not bound to intervene, but it is now bound to ward off the evil effects of its intervention. If Mexico has sinned, now when murder has been done and outrages have been committed, and exiles left to starve, it has paid a horrible penalty.

E. B. NAGLE, '17.

University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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OTTAWA, ONT., April, 1915.

No. 7

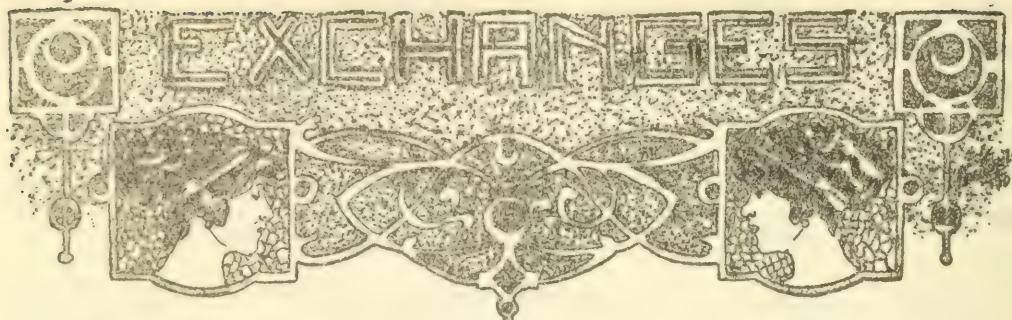
DUTY.

Great thoughts are often expressed in very short words, and one of the most important and far-reaching of these words is Duty. It implies what is due by us to others, it sums up our moral obligations to God, our neighbour and ourselves, in a word what we *ought* to do or refrain from doing. "Order is heaven's first law," the "honest man," *i.e.*, the one who does his duty, is "the noblest work of God," for morality, another name for duty, is man's highest function. He may be a physical Hercules, or an intellectual Plato, yet if he fails in duty he falls far short of human excellence. Duty is the antithesis of self-interest and pleasure; it is hard, stern and unrelenting, pitiless to passion and pleasure, for it tells us to do what is right and to shun what is wrong, be the consequences what they may. To trifle with the law of nature is to invite swift retribution,—water drowns, fire

burns, poison slays without pity or mercy; to violate the higher order of duty brings on us the terrible evil of sin, prelude and threat of untold disaster to follow. Two paths lie before the student. He may choose either. He may do his duty or not, accomplish God's will or his own. The one is living up to the best that is in us—the other is living down to the worst.

ITALY AND THE WAR.

The eyes of the world are turned on Italy. The great question agitating not only the Chancellories of Europe but the whole civilized globe is—"will Italy fight against her former allies?" Her great newspapers seem to indicate that she will soon be plunged in the titanic conflict. The "Idea Nazionale" says "War is necessary and inevitable"; The "Messagero" says "War is certain"; The "Giornale d'Italia," The "Corriere della Sera," The "Tribuna" all affirm that "the Italian people must be united and prepared and vigilant for the great conflict—when it comes." Great war demonstrations are taking place all over the land, particularly in the North, though sternly repressed by the armed forces of the Government. There is no doubt that popular sentiment is for war; hatred of Austria, the former mistress of a large part of the peninsula, is still rampant; visions of a larger and more powerful Italy, territorially increased at the expense of Austria, loom large in the minds of the perfervid Southern race. And still, in spite of all, Italy remains at peace. Her rulers hesitate to cast her into the awful maelstrom, hoping to obtain by diplomatic arts what perhaps she can obtain only by the sword. They may hesitate too long. The next month may see some swift and startling developments in the campaign. The collapse of Austria, a separate peace with Russia, the forcing of the Dardanelles, a food and munition famine in Germany, accompanied by the "big push" of which French and British commanders so confidently speak, may deprive the House of Savoy of the opportunity to acquire that "Italia irredenta" on which it has set its heart.



The University Symposium includes in its contents for February a well worked essay by Mr. Louis A. Roberts, entitled "Some Historians and Catholic Subjects." Any writer, he says, may write what he terms a history, and if fortunate enough to secure a publisher give the results of his labor to the public. But not every man is to be relied on as a competent judge on every subject, especially where prejudiced opinions are most likely to be brought in. The historian, to criticize, must first understand, and understand with leaving all prejudice aside. This rule, he claims, was far from being followed in the treatment of the Reformation. He quotes Mr. H. C. Lea, from the Cambridge Modern History, where he says "The motives, both remote and proximate, which led to the Lutheran revolt were largely secular rather than spiritual." The changes, he says, "were not the object sought, but the means for obtaining the end." The article shows much work, both in composition and research, and is well worth reading.

The February issue of *The Abbey Student* must not pass unnoticed, for it is indeed worthy of a short review and a few words of praise. The marvellous increase in transportation facilities during the past few years is well dealt with in the two interesting essays, entitled "Commerce on Wheels" and "The Parcel Post." The first speaks of the railroads as the chief factor in the country's development and regards all agitations by the Socialists against these companies as unjust. The other writer clearly points out the advantages of the new system of postage to men in all positions of life. The farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer, the householder, and the occasional user, all profit of the economy and convenience of this great and successful government undertaking. "Ingratitude" and "Man's Humanity to Man" both treat in an excellent manner of the rights and duties of man

towards other members of the human society of which he forms part. The latter reviews the frightful conditions in the war zone, its effect on so many homes, the unhappy state of Mexico with its cruel and barbaric revival of Christian persecution, and then he turns to the United States itself and deplores the crimes and atrocities which are daily to be read in the newspaper columns. With the motto, "Everybody for Himself," men seem to have lost every human feeling in their struggle for wealth, happiness and liberty. The wages and labor questions are ever calling for solution and justice to all. The disgraceful and inhuman practice of child labor the writer places as a most evident example of man's inhumanity. The article is highly interesting and could be read with advantage by many.

Besides the above mentioned we gladly acknowledge: *The Patrician*, *King's College Record*, *The Argosy*, *The Mitre*, *The Helianthos*, *The Viatorian*, *The Manhattan Quarterly*, *The Nazarene*, *The Laurel*, *The McMaster University Monthly*, *Stanstead College Magazine*, *St. John's University Record*, *The College Spokesman*, *The Columbiad*, *The Civilian*, *The University Monthly*, *St. John's College Magazine*, *The Schoolman*, *The Holy Cross Purple*, *The Collegian*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *The Amherst Monthly*, *The Genera*, *The Comet*, *Queen's Journal*, *The Memorare of Mount Saint Bernard*, *The Clark College Monthly*, *The Clark College Record*, *The Loyola University Magazine*, *St. Dunstan's Red and White*, *The Trinity University Review*, *The Manitoban*, *The College Mercury*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *The Niagara Index*, *The Field Afar*, *Annals of St. Joseph*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *The Young Eagle*, *The Georgetown College Journal*, *Echoes from the Pines*, and others.

Among the Magazines.

America, as well as *The Leader*, in every edition since the commencement of the war, has given a brief summary of the war situation. Both these magazines continue to present before us the principal events of the war up to the present time.

An article concerning the deviltry in Mexico appears in

America. It says that conditions in Mexico are to-day more deplorable than at any period in the modern history of the republic.

In the above mentioned magazine appears another very interesting article written by a French Red Cross nurse. The heading of this article is "France's Religious Awakening." By this article we see that Catholic piety is increasing in France.

In *The Ave Maria* we may read a short article, "A Cup of Cold Water." This article shows us what may be gained by making little sacrifices.

The paternal love which moved his Holiness to seek, with happy success, from the earthly powers the release of prisoners, that they might be restored as soon as possible to their own country, moves him now to ask of the King of Kings the release of those fallen prisoners in Purgatory, that as soon as possible they may attain the Heavenly Kingdom.

In *The Canadian Messenger* is seen an article entitled "A Soldier Son." It gives us an interesting account of the life of Saint George.

In the same magazine appear two more interesting writings, "Our Separated Brethren" and "The Great Lesson." The first article urges us to help our Protestant neighbours and friends, while the second story tells us of the conversion of a miner who was very much prejudiced against the church.

The life of Cardinal Mercier may be read in *The Rosary Magazine*. One striking fact about Cardinal Mercier is that he is six feet ten inches in height.

In the same magazine appears a very interesting article entitled "Closing the Contract." This article should be read by everyone. It shows us that nothing should prevent us from going to church on Sunday.

"My Last Drink" is a genuine human experience and it is worth reading. It gives us the life of a drunkard.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Fr. John Burke, '10, is successfully performing his duties as curate to Rev. Fr. Whelan, St. Patrick's, Ottawa.

J. Gorman, Matric., '12, has obtained a position on a survey near Calgary, Alta.

Rev. Chas. Gauthier is exercising his priestly functions in Alexandria, Ont.

Mr. F. A. Laundria, of the graduating class of '15, now with the first Canadian contingent in France, has been promoted to the office of Sgt. of Signalling Corps.

Rev. Fr. Chas. O'Gorman, '10, has been chosen curate for Brudenell, Ont.

Mr. "Ned" Jennings is homesteading in the Peace River Valley, Alta.

Rev. Fr. M. O'Gara, '10, has joined the American branch of the Paulist Fathers.

Messrs. W. McNabb and F. McKinley, two old graduates of Alma Mater, have enlisted in the Artillery for the third contingent.

Mr. B. Dubois, '10, is teaching in the High School, Troy, N.Y.

Mr. L. Cote, '10, is practicing Law in Ottawa.

Among our graduates who visited the city during the Easter holidays were:

Rev. Fr. Ranald McDonald, Greenfield, Ont.

Rev. Fr. Frank French, Renfrew, Ont.

Rev. Fr. Chas. Jones, Griffith, Ont.

Rev. Fr. M. O'Neill, Richmond, Ont.

Mr. A. Renaud, Laval University.

Mr. L. Kelley, Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Mr. J. J. Hogan, Grand Seminary, Montreal.

Mr. P. McManus, Mattawa.

Pte. S. Guertin, C.A.S.C., Toronto.



Rev. Father Louis Rheaume has been chosen to succeed Father Gervais as Rector of the University. Father Rheaume, as student and later as Professor of ten years' standing, is well and popularly known to students of the University past and present, and all join in wishing him every success in the performance of the important duties of his new office.

Father Filiatreault, of Lemieux, renewed old acquaintances at his Alma Mater.

Mr. P. McManus, an old student, visited friends here in the early part of April.

W. McNab and F. McKinley of Toronto Varsity, and now with the 7th Brigade 25th Battery at Lansdowne Park, called on their college friends.

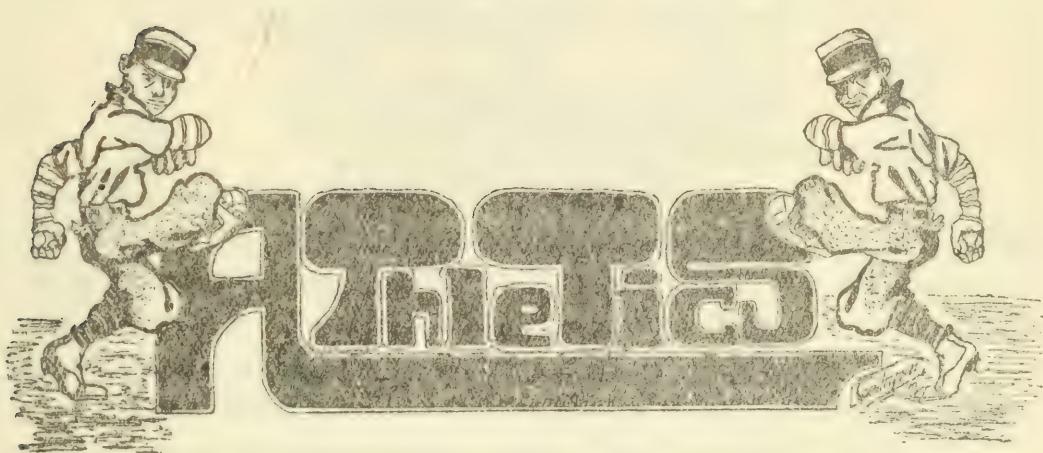
“Silver” Quilty of McGill was an Easter visitor.

Rev. Father A. Bourassa of Lachine, Que., succeeds Father Rheaume as Director of the Diocesan Seminary here.

John Hogan called on friends at O. U. while on his way back to the Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal. The sympathy of his many friends here is extended to him in the loss he has sustained through the death of his mother.

Gordon O'Reilly and John McDonald, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, were around to bid friends farewell before leaving for Europe.

Other April visitors were John Sullivan of Arnprior, Hugh Doran and James Roach of the city, Richard Renaud of McGill, and Jim Johnston of Carlsbad Springs.



The Oval is drying up and the baseball team has already had a couple of workouts in preparation for a game against a team picked from the Soldiers, who claim to have an abundance of good material.

Our prospects are particularly bright. Manager Ward and Captain Higgins, in an interview, gave forth the statement that what the squad lacks in brawn it more than makes up in ability. The following are included in the above remarks—Bohan, Madden, Robert, Genest, Otis, Carey, Grimes, Doran, Cunningham, Leacy, McNally, Sullivan, Cully, Heney, Quain, Moran, Doyle, Hayes, Sauvé, Pouporé, Gilhooly, Crough, Rock, Hayden, and several others.

As usual there will be an Intermural League, the games being run off at noon and in the evening on the yard diamond, which, by the way, is approaching the smoothness of the Big League playgrounds—and has been for about ten years.

The City League seems at last to have pretty well succumbed to the ravages of pro. baseball and lack of publicity. However, if it shows any signs of life, we shall again operate our franchise.

Badminton, basketball, boxing and pool have helped along a rather tedious spring. Price and Madden met O'Neill and Quain of the day scholars in a couple of pool matches. Price lost to Quain 75-65, and then defeated him 75-45; O'Neill beat Madden in an endurance contest 75-74 and 75-63. Price looks to be about the best in the University, having several runs of 40 and 50 to his credit.

The hockey team is having its picture taken at Topley's.

Junior Department.

Baseball is the order of the day.

Owing to the bad weather the hockey league was not completed, so Berthiaume's team played against Dick White's for the championship on a very rough sheet of ice, and defeated him by a margin of one goal. In the Juniors, Laviolette won the championship by defeating Gadoury, and Joe Keegan's team won in the Midgets, having gone through the season without a loss.

About four-fifths of Small Yard were home for Easter and they all report a good time.

The large part of our recreation hall is being converted into a gym., and affords great sport and exercise for the boys, thanks to the untiring and able efforts of our prefects.

The old bowling alley has been overhauled and a league has started consisting of twelve teams, with four on each team. So far the games have been very close and interesting. Rev. Father Renaud made the highest run so far: 172.

The pool and billiard leagues have not been completed; pool is giving way to baseball and is only fashionable on rainy days.

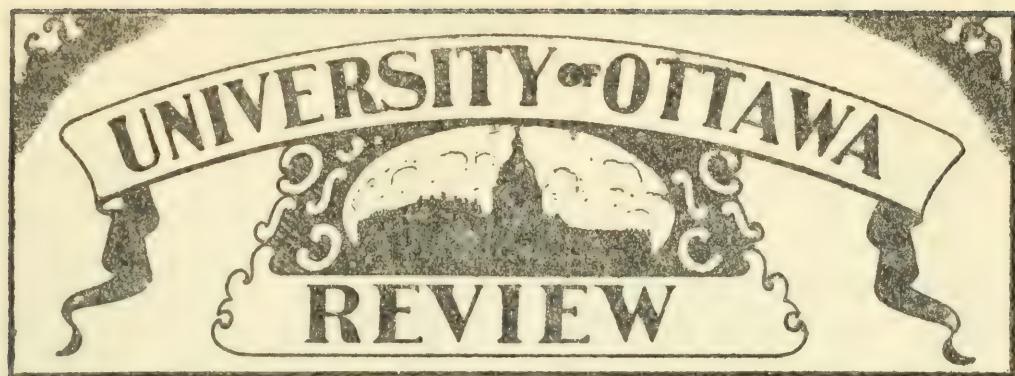
Our sympathies are due Manuel Brown on the death of his mother, which occurred at Aylmer on March the 30th.

Not long ago there was a fire made in our bowling alley, and somebody having seen the smoke sent in a general alarm which caused the fire brigade forces to dash to the rescue. They came in with a rush and asked where the fire was, when one of our bright students, a certain fellow named Coupal, called: "In the stove, can't you see."

Congratulations are due to R. E. J. W., who, during a recent speech, succeeded in pronouncing "Anh" twenty-nine times inside of five minutes.

They say Willard has a reach ten inches longer than Johnson. Well I think if this counts for anything, Roy Proulx should be the future champion of the world.

"Pierre and I make egg shakes at home in the holidays."



Vol. XVII.

OTTAWA, ONT., MAY, 1915.

No. 8

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

Cardinal Mercier

AFTER allowing all due credit to the leaders of the belligerent armies, to the ministers and diplomats of the many elements in combat and to the other many notable intellects connected either directly or indirectly with the warring nations, we can truly say one of the foremost figures in the public eye at the present moment is the Cardinal Primate of Belgium.

Cardinal Mercier was born on the 22nd of November, 1851, at Braine l'Alleud, a small town situated within a few miles of Waterloo. After a brilliant course in the Arts, Philosophy and Theology he was ordained to the priesthood. Within a very few years he was professor of philosophy in the Petit Seminaire of Malines, which position he filled till 1882 when he was called to the chair of Thomistic Philosophy in the then flourishing but now demolished University of Louvain. His profound knowledge of all intricate subjects was soon revealed. No difficulty was too great, no obstacle so perplexing that his penetrating brain could not unfold. His esteem for the philosophy and theology of St. Thomas led him into a deep and scientific research of the ways and means whereby a conciliation of Thomism and modernism could be achieved,—a harmonizing of the results of modern science with the unchanging dogmas of Christian metaphysics. His course of philosophy in five large volumes was the outcome—a monument of ideas that has won him the admiration of the world and a place in the front rank of contemporary

thinkers—a work that will enlighten and illuminate the intellects of future ages.

On the 21st of February, 1906, Cardinal Mercier was called to the Archishopric of Malines, an immense diocese in which there are no fewer than 2,500,000 souls. The motto he chose, "Apostolus Jesu Christi," has indeed been truly realized, for no one more truly deserves the title of apostle as the venerable Mercier. But like the numerous great prelates of the Church, he for nine years went about his all-important work unnoticed by the din and bustle of the world and now when dissension and hatred have buried most all humanity in a bloody struggle—in an abyss of horror, Cardinal Mercier's name has become a household word in many lands. But the reason is not far to seek. The suppression of his famous Christmas pastoral has long since traveled to the four corners of the globe. The Cardinal himself tells us of the sufferings he had to endure at the hands of the invading Germans,—his cancelling of engagements and his confinement in his archiepiscopal palace. The document itself, though undoubtedly one of the greatest of the present year, is none other than a clear and limpid exposition of the Catholic doctrine on patriotism. And could there be anything more natural when the very existence of his nation is threatened than that he who has charge of the spiritual welfare of his children, should advise them in the all-momentous role they are playing in the tragedy that is unfolding before our eyes. "But time will unfold what plighted cunning hides." Already the Germans themselves have blushed and made endeavours to minimize the shameful treatment meted out to him who was just doing his duty.

Aside from his German enemies under the present régime, Cardinal Mercier has had many opponents to contend with in the world and it is worthy of note that his adversaries have always credited him with an unusual degree of fairness.

In the administration of his diocese he has given many evidences of those qualities—providential indeed in the ordeal through which himself and his people are passing. Without being revolutionary and changeable, he has effected many healthy reforms in keeping with modern progress. When once he has set his mind on a certain line of action his energy seems to be without limit. His charity and zeal for the things of God are all-consuming. Indeed

we may truly say his knowledge of the priestly vocation, the priestly life and the priestly oblation is thorough.

To-day, although an old man, Cardinal Mercier was never more active in the performance of his duty. Day and night he is among the body and soul-stricken children of his flock—a father to the sad and dejected, a shepherd like Moses of old leading his people through a desert of wreckage into the promised land.

His immortal pastoral better than any words portrays the man. It is a masterpiece of literature—eloquent and profound, written for the consolidation and elevation of his flock, but perused with benefit and pleasure by the humanity of the world.

JEREMIAH J. FOGARTY, '16.

The Lusitania Disaster

ANOTHER German atrocity! The world has been shaken to its very foundations by the startling news that any being or collection of human beings could debase themselves so much as to make nearly fifteen hundred innocent women and children suffer death to grant revenge for a just defeat.

It is the act of a crazed brain, the act of those who, goaded on by ambition and checked in the struggle for supremacy, perpetuate a testimony of their savagery. It is an outrage which has no strategic value and which, instead of helping their cause, has lowered it in the estimation of every civilized nation. It is the last straw needed to break down the little back of sympathy which has been held out for the German cause.

We could understand that some of the atrocities attributed to this supposedly civilized nation have been exaggerations, and if they did exist might be governed by circumstances which prevent us from forming a just judgment of them. But the idea of lying in wait for a passenger ship and sinking it, where it was a positive fact that its occupants could not be saved, is nothing else than wholesale murder. True it is, that the Lusitania carried in her cargo certain elements used in the manufacture of armaments. But nevertheless

this does not justify the enemy one iota for the course it adopted, nor can it in any way diminish the gravity of the crime.

It is nothing less than piracy on a large scale. For nowhere in the old-time tales of piracy can we find an example of such savage and inhuman cruelty. It is nothing else than the desperate act of a defeated nation. It is the same type of warfare waged against Louvain and Dinant where thousands of women and children were foully murdered to gratify the passion of a barbarous people. Nowhere in history can we find a similar incident, where a deed so treacherous was perpetrated by a supposedly civilized nation. And all this is done in the name of ultra-civilization and "kultur".

Nothing is respected by this treaty-breaking people. Promises, rights of nations, rights of individuals, even the most sacred vows of Holy Mother Church are torn into shreds by these cruel monsters.

It is a deplorable fact that the civilized nations of the world cannot fight the savages with their own weapons. But their high sense of moral justice will not permit them to use the weapons with which this unscrupulous collection of individuals have armed themselves.

But the cause of right will triumph in the end. There is a power mightier than howitzers, gases and submarines, and it is to Him that we look for aid. In the name of humanity and national self-respect it is impossible that the Allies refrain from punishing this nation. And with the help of the All-Just, they will stamp into the dust the doctrines of militarism and "kultur".

E. McNALLY, '15.

A man, even the best, always thinks that he can repay everything to a woman by making her his wife, whereas he is only incurring new obligations without paying off the old. Only, though all good women know this, they keep the fact carefully to themselves.

—S. R. Crockett.

A Danger in Summer



LEADING editorial in the *Montreal Gazette*, not long ago, shows that the public is beginning to take notice of a very common danger. The advent of spring and summer, the article reads, while to some it brings recreation, to others change of employment, and to others still the season of their main activity, is for all alike a time of renewed risks to health and life.

In *Science Progress* for April, Dr. Arthur E. Shipley, F.R.S., Fellow and Tutor of Christ's College, Cambridge, calls attention to one of these—the danger of flies. Although the common house-fly is one of the most widely distributed of the insects that are known, the knowledge that has been collected as to its life history is strangely limited. Linnæus gave it the name of *musa domestica*, and De Geer described its transformation. That was in the 18th century. In 1834 the larva was described. In 1873 the American entomologist, A. S. Packard, noticed an exceptional abundance of the house-fly and spent much effort on its investigation. More recently, L. O. Howard, of the U. S. A., Department of Agriculture, issued a bulletin on the subject. Last year C. Gordon Hewitt, the English entomologist, published a preliminary outline of his monograph on the house-fly—a work which men of science are eagerly awaiting.

Enough is known already, however, to justify the warnings of those who have witnessed the activity of the fly in spreading certain forms of disease. Dr. Shipley, in view of the diseases that the fly conveys from man to man, considers the prince of devils well named the Lord of Flies, and holds that of all the plagues of Egypt, that of flies was by no means the least formidable. The house-fly is practically cosmopolitan. The British Museum collection, though very far from complete, includes specimens from the Mediterranean, India, South America, Nova Scotia, Madagascar, Somaliland, New Zealand and Hong Kong.

The great breeding-ground of the house-fly is in the neighbourhood of stables. Their eggs are hatched in about twenty-four hours. During its lifetime the larva moves actively about, eating decaying matter. In from five to seven days it becomes a dark-brown pupa chrysalis. The period required for complete metamorphosis has

been found to vary with the climate. Hewitt has given some striking examples of the effect of weather on the rate of development. The method by which infection is conveyed by flies is mechanical—not unlike that of the inoculating needle. The bacillus is thus conveyed without change from the diseased to the healthy subject. Anthrax bacillus may be thus picked up from a diseased person by the oral organism of the fly and imparted to the abraded surface of a healthy man so as to cause wool-sorter's disease. Plague-bacillus, it is thought, has been carried in the same way—the house-fly, as well as the flea, conveying that dreadful malady from man to man.

That flies disseminate cholera has long since been ascertained. In spreading disease of the eye—an affliction with which Canada has been becoming familiar—there is ample evidence of the fly's participation. A curious proof of the mechanical nature of the infectious process is the fact, discovered by observation, that while the bite (so called) of the tsetse-fly will impart sleeping sickness, the man or animal visited immediately after has immunity—the insertion of the proboscis in the victim's body serving to cleanse the mouth-part which is the instrument of inoculation. It was once believed that the tsetse-fly was confined to the continent of Africa, but this has been disproved by the finding of the little plague in southern Arabia, where it attacks donkeys, horses, dogs and man.

- Camels and sheep are not troubled by it.

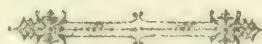
During recent years much attention has been paid to the agency of the house-fly in disseminating bacterial diseases. In spreading such disorders as cholera and enteric fevers, which are caused by micro-organisms, flies have been shown to convey the bacteria from the dejecta of the sick to the food of the healthy. In the South African and Cuban wars a melancholy demonstration of the activity of the too familiar fly in spreading disease and death was brought home to the army physicians. They sometimes even anticipate the exhibition of the disease, performing the task of messenger of fate by carrying the poison from the vicinity of those in whom, though doomed, the virus had not yet declared itself, to those who, but for the fatal assistance, might have escaped infection.

Dr. Veeder reported in his observations some instructive instances of such mediation. Dr. Sandilands, in his remarks on epidemic diarrhoea, says that the course of the disease follows the tem-

perature of the earth rather than that of the atmosphere, and Dr. Newsholme, of Brighton, in his report as health officer, points out how often food is rendered poisonous by flies crowded from all sorts of noisome places into the sugar bowl or milk jug from which children are fed. Sweetened condensed milk, having a greater attraction for flies, is all the more likely to cause infantile diarrhoea.

The proboscis of the common fly is said to harbor another larval nemotode, though the history of this parasite is not fully known. Enough is known, however, to convince even the most sceptical that the house-fly is a danger, as well as a nuisance to the community—a terrible danger in time of epidemic, but a danger at all times to those who dwell near stables, slaughter houses and other places where such insects congregate and breed. Lime, creolin and other germicides may be profitably applied, but prevention is better than cure.

H. FALLON, '15.



Ancient Irish Poetry

(Though accredited to St. Adamnan, Abbot of Iona (died 704), the biographer of St. Columba, the piece, judging by its language, is of later origin.)

Saints of Four Seasons!

Saints of the Year!

Loving, I pray you; longing, I say to you

Save me from angers, dreeings and dangers!

Saints of Four seasons!

Saints of the Year!

Saints of Green Spring time!

Saints of the Year!

Patraic and Grighair, Brigid be near!

My last breath gather with God's Foster Father!

Saints of Green Springtime!

Saints of the Year!

Saints of Gold Summer!

Saints of the Year!

(Poesy wingeth me! Fancy far bringeth me!)

Guide ye me on to Mary's Sweet Son!

Saints of Gold Summer!

Saints of the Year!

Saints of Red Autumn!

Saints of the Year!

Lo! I am cheery! Michil and Mary

Open wide heaven to my soul bereaven!

Saints of Red Autumn!

Saints of the Year!

Saints of Gray Winter!

Saints of the Year!

Outside God's Palace fiends wait in malice—

Let them not win my soul going in!

Saints of Gray Winter!

Saints of the Year!

Saints of Four Seasons!

Saints of the Year!

Waking or sleeping, to my grave creeping,

Life in its Night, hold me God's light!

Saints of Four Seasons!

Saints of the Year.

—Translated by P. J. McCall, from “*The Poem Book of the Gael*,”
by Eleanor Hull.

Music is well said to be the speech of angels; in fact, nothing among the utterances allowed to man is felt to be so divine.

—Thomas Carlyle.

Getting a Line on a Sturgeon

IT was about a week before the exams.—just about that time, so well known to every student, when the brain becomes a place saturated with declensions, formulae, theses, and atomic weights, refuses to assimilate any more knowledge, and craves for a recreation. So it happened that one by one we gradually gathered in “Ike’s” room, “far from the madding crowd” of text-books. The talk turned to how each was to spend the summer months. “Well,” said “Slim” Jamieson, “I don’t know where I am going to be this summer, but I do know one thing I am not going to do,—and that is set night-lines for sturgeon!” “How do you mean, ‘set a night-line for sturgeon?’” someone asked. “If none of you fellows have ever tried it you won’t be able to appreciate this tale. But last summer, I was out with a survey party on the banks of a well-known northern river, widely advertised for the magnificent sturgeon to be caught in its waters. One evening our chief suggested that we set a night-line and see if we could catch any of the monsters. As this seemed to offer an opportunity for diversion, to say nothing of some fresh fish and possibly some caviar, we all seized on the idea with avidity and set about getting the hooks and line ready.

“As I reflect upon that evening from the quiet of my room, free from the feverish excitement of the occasion, I am firm in my conviction that there was not one man in the whole crowd of us that had ever even seen a night-line either in the process of preparation or in operation. But I can assure you that, that evening, judging from the helpful (?) suggestions that were flying around there did not seem to be anybody that had not been laying night-lines from the time he was able to walk.

“The advice was strong in quantity and weak in quality—nevertheless we finally had a line, as long as the river was wide, with heavy hooks every two feet, baited with pork. To this line we now tied stones four feet apart, so that the baited hooks would lie close to the bottom of the river, where the sturgeon are wont to cavort”—“‘cavort’ is good,” remarked Ike—“are wont to cavort,” continued “Slim”. So far, so good. The “nut” of the party voiced our unspoken admiration of the work of our hands—

and brains—when he said, “Most extraordinary how the ingenuity of man will master the cunning of the lower animals.” Pretty smooth! we all thought. “It only remained for us to attach one end to each bank of the river and then—

“I was delegated to handle the paddle while two of my companions came with me to play out the line which had been carefully rolled up in the bottom of the canoe. I confess, or rather I claim, that I had certain misgivings as I watched the boys pile one hundred hooks and two hundred feet of line in the bottom of a sixteen-foot canoe; I said nothing, however, which was rather unfortunate in view of after events, for later on my claim to distinction, through these same misgivings was squelched by the fact that all the boys admitted afterwards that they knew from the start that it would never succeed.

“We started laying the line at eight o’clock. After we had paid out twenty-five feet, we noticed that it was tangled slightly in the bottom of the canoe; at thirty feet it was tangled less slightly, and at forty it was an inextricable mass of lines, hooks and rocks. Our chief was not at any time the essence of sweet temper—the hooks and line were his property; so we commenced disentangling the mess. At 10.30 we gave this up and commenced to draw in what we had already sunk; at 11.00 we gave this up also, and at 12.15 we sunk the whole thing—hooks, lines, rocks and all—in the deepest part of the river, and slunk into our tents, convinced that the blue envelope would await us in the morning. At breakfast the chief said, “Well, boys, did you sink the line?” Heavy silence. Then I replied, “Yes, we sank it, all right!” The chief covered a grin with a large hand!

R. T. QUAIN, '16.

A man whose manners and sentiments are decidedly below those of his class deserves to be called a blackguard.

—*Macaulay.*

Primary Education

IN this age of unprecedented competition in the attainment of premier positions in every field of endeavour, man's most serviceable and most powerful weapon is his education. The great numbers of men who yearly flock to the many institutions of learning, situated throughout every country of the world, testify to the importance which must be given to education. They realize that they must be educated, if they desire to be successful men in a profession where the majority is of the educated class.

What great importance, therefore, should be given to the education of the youth of this generation, in order that they may be able to take their rightful place among the men of the future. It is the first and principal duty of parents to secure for their children, so far as their means may allow, an education which will fit them for an honourable career in their manhood of to-morrow.

In what does education consist? It consists in the formation of man's faculties, by the perfection of which he may the more easily attain true happiness. Education may be of two kinds—corporal and spiritual. The former is defined as a formation of the body of the child by food and labour. Hence it is imperative that children be fed and clothed properly, in order that they may be armed against the inclemencies of the weather. They should be encouraged and given ample opportunity to perfect themselves physically, in order that their constitutions may so develop as to protect them from the diseases to which youth, unhappily, is so frequently subjected. Moreover, with such a state of the body, their spiritual education may be carried on with greater facility.

By spiritual education is meant the formation of the intelligence of man through truth. It devolves upon parents, therefore, as the guardians and protectors of their children to direct them in the path of truth. In the formation of the rational faculties, books play a very great part. Children, then, should not be allowed to read any book until it has passed a rigorous censorship by the parents or others capable of judging its worth.

It is to be greatly regretted that the average boy of to-day is more attracted to the fictitious nickel novel than to those children's books into which has been infused—and copiously, too—a spirit of

truth. Is not this the reason for the amazing number of illiterate men in the world to-day? What appeals more strongly to boys than those novels portraying bandit life with its quota of crime and bloodshed? The effect of such trashy literature upon a child's mind is to make him look for subsequent copies and to stimulate in him a desire to rival the performances of the characters represented. It is a matter of further regret that such a low, pernicious and libellous periodical as *Jack Canuck* should be given such widespread circulation among the young men of to-day. Its pages reek with immoral and impious pictures, whose deadly germs, when once sown in the mind, may not easily be expunged. It is the duty, therefore, of parents to provide good literature for their children in order that they may be led to truth and not to error.

The will of the child should be formed through goodness. Hence parents should give good example to their children in order that they may cultivate those habits of goodness which, in later life, will make of them virtuous, God-fearing citizens. They should take care to avoid all things which might prove a source of evil for their offspring. How then do the parents know that the children are being elevated in truth and goodness, if they place their primary education in the hands of servants? Can the mother, who devotes all her time to her social duties—for she stubbornly argues that they are really duties, which under no circumstances must she shirk or neglect—feel sure that the servants are not inculcating in the minds of the children principles at which she herself would certainly rebel were she present? No; no duties must be antecedent to those which bind her to her children. She must sacrifice her desire of being a social satellite, for the interests of her children whose formation in truth and goodness is entirely in her hands.

The education of children begins even at the cradle, for they are singularly observant and governed by habit, so that any bad quality or qualities contracted in their tender years may be conquered and stamped out only with great difficulty. How easy it is for men to contract evil habits, but how difficult to correct them. Profiting by their own experience, parents should spare their young from those occasions which will be for them a bad example.

The formation of the intellect and will of the youth should be carried on in the supernatural order as well as in the natural order. In addition to teaching them natural principles, parents should

educate them in sound principles of religion. At an early age they should be taught little prayers, in order that they may be drawn more closely to the knowledge, love and veneration of God, the Supreme Being, to whom they must at all times and with all fervor, show respect and homage.

If the parents are Catholic they owe it to their children to educate them in the lofty principles of God's Holy Church. They should be made to see the necessity and benefit of attending all religious devotions, of keeping good company, and of performing those works which are truly and essentially Catholic and which stand for their moral uplifting.

It is argued by many men that parents do not possess the natural right of educating their children. They would have the education of children taken out of the hands of those who know and understand them and their needs and who alone love them with an undying passion. They would place it in the hands of the state, whose members would not be moved by such lofty motives in the discharge of the duty of educating the young of the state.

Thomas Hobbes, the first of all English Nominalists, in his book "De Cive" says that the right of educating children rests in the parents on account of their possessing them. Jean Jacques Rousseau, the notorious French Materialist, in his philosophical romance, "Emile" claims that the right is in the parents by civil authority. He utterly disregards the fact that paternal society, whose first and principal duty is the education of children, is anterior to civil society. Samuel von Pufendorf, a German philosopher of the 17th century, claims that the right comes from a contract between parents and children. But is it not true that in order to make a contract the parties contracting must be free? Children are not free to accept or reject education, because of their tender years; consequently there can be no contract between parents and their children.

Since God has imposed upon His creatures many duties which they must perform, if they wish to obtain final and eternal happiness, His justice demands that He give them the means to carry out these obligations. Hence it is that man has in him duties and rights which may also be put in relation to those of other men. That is, if an individual, on account of his position has a right to command

others, the latter have the strict duty to obey him. Thus children have the duty of obtaining that education which will enable them to attain the end for which they were created. But they, on account of many circumstances, are not able to procure it for themselves. Therefore it must be procured for them by others. Who among those are better fitted to fulfil this duty than the parents themselves? Being the proximate cause of the existence of their offspring, they naturally assume the responsibility of all things connected with this effect.

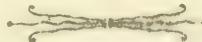
How then may parents give this primary formation to them? They may either teach their children the knowledge which they themselves possess or they may entrust their education to others chosen or accepted by them. Teachers may be engaged to give private instruction at the home, under the immediate supervision of the parents. It is a more common custom, however, to group the children together according to their age and experience, and this has given rise to the schools of the past and of the present. Under this system, they are brought into closer contact with others, thus tending to create in them a spirit of respect and love for their fellow-beings. School life is but a continuation of the family life, and the teachers must be representative of the parents, who confide in them the formation of their children's characters.

Hence it is absolutely necessary that the children of Catholic parents should be educated in Catholic schools, by Catholic teachers, from Catholic books, in order that they may be thoroughly familiar with the doctrines of their Church. Neutral schools, in which all religious instruction is forbidden, are to be condemned as an unjust violation of the rights of parents and children and as a subversion of the very foundation of morality.

Let Catholic parents foster the development of their Separate Schools, in which they may rest assured their children will be given that moral and religious formation of mind which will make of them good, honourable, upright men, a credit to themselves, their parents, their profession and their Church. Let them interest themselves in the work of the schools, elect competent trustees who, in turn, will engage only the best teachers, and pay their full share of the taxes. Under such conditions their schools must flourish; and in their success reflect credit upon the parents whose pleasure it

was to erect such institutions of learning, where their children might be given that formation which would enable them to obtain eternal bliss in the life to come.

J. LEONARD DUFFY, '15.



The Arm-Chair Critic

Now bores there be
A galaxy
Of twenty score or more.
But none are worse
(And hence my verse)
Than he who runs the war.

If the war-lords knew what best to do
They'd surely send for him—
He'd show them where a raid by air
Would land them in Berlin.

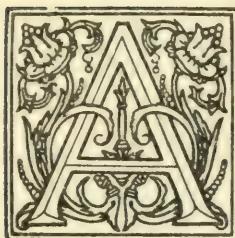
And he would show to Jellicoe
How he the seas would keep;
With shot and shell, he'd take Kiel
And sink the Kaiser's fleet.

If Kitchener knew what he should do,
How surely we'd advance;
By sending men to Dettingen
We'd drive the foe from France.

He'd tell them how, by pushing now
To north-east of Verdun,
They'd circle quite the foe's whole right
And stop the plund'ring Hun.

Now bores there be
A galaxy,
Full twenty score or more,
But none are worse
Than that great curse,
The one who runs the war.

Alexander Pope



LEXANDER POPE was born in London, May 22, 1688, of Roman Catholic parents. He was from his birth of a constitution tender and delicate; but he showed remarkable gentleness and sweetness of disposition. The weakness of his body continued through his life. His early education then was chiefly domestic and at the age of eight years, he was placed under the care of a Catholic priest, from whom he learnt the rudiments of Greek and Latin.

Pope, at the age of twelve years wrote his first poem, his "Odes on Solitude." This was not a very high attainment. He himself says:

"As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,
I lisped in numbers, for the numbers came."

Subsequently he seems to have been the director of his own studies and kept at them perseveringly, without receiving little or any assistance from others.

At the age of sixteen he wrote his "Pastorals," which are remarkable for their correct and musical versification. They were read with admiration and many praises were bestowed upon him. But they were not published till five years afterwards.

Pope now declared himself a poet; and thinking himself entitled to poetical conversation, began at seventeen to frequent Will's, a coffee-house in Covent Garden, where the wits of that time used to assemble and where Dryden had been accustomed to preside. In this period of his life he spent much time over his books; but he read only to store his mind with facts and images.

In 1711, his "Essay on Criticism" appeared, in which we find combined, as Jenkins says, "sound principles of taste, terseness of expression, beauty of illustration and poetical harmony." It met with much favour on account of the extent of comprehension, the nicety of distinction, the acquaintance with mankind and the knowledge of ancient and modern learning. Of this essay, Pope is said to have declared that he did not expect the sale to be quick because "not one gentleman in sixty, even of liberal education, could understand it."

Not long after he wrote the "Rape of the Lock," the most airy, the most ingenious and the most delightful of all his compositions. The object of the poem was to reconcile two families estranged by the theft of a lady's lock. He enjoyed the praise of this poem for a long time.

At the age of twenty-five Pope issued his "Translation of the Iliad." It was completed and published in the year 1720. The splendour and success of this work raised him many enemies, that endeavoured to depreciate his endeavours. Of the "Odyssey," he translated only twelve books; the rest were the work of Broome and Flenton. The great and signal merits in this work justly elicited the warmest eulogiums from the literary world. "But in the most general applause," says Dr. Johnson, "discordant voices will be heard." It has been objected that Pope's version of Homer is not Homerical, yet all the English translations of Homer, which are the most extensively read and quoted, are those of Pope.

The "Dunciad" or epic of dunces, is one of the greatest and most elaborate of his works. In this poem he endeavours to sink into contempt all the writers by whom he had been attacked and some others whom he thought unable to defend themselves. This satire had the effect which he desired, by blasting the characters which it touched. In the opinion of Ruskin "the 'Dunciad' is the most absolutely chiselled and monumental work *exacted* in our country."

In 1733, his "Essay on Man" appeared. This is the most lofty of his poems; it pretends to vindicate the ways of Providence, but it makes God the author of moral evil and takes away human responsibility; yet it contains many striking passages, which, as Jenkins says, "for their mingled felicity of diction and energetic brevity, will always have a place in the memory of every English scholar."

The most noted of his poems not already mentioned are: "Messiah," "Windsor Forest," "Moral Essays," and "Miscellanies." But the "Epistle of Eloise to Abelard" and the tale of "January and May" are directly offensive to morals.

The rank of Pope as a poet has been the subject of much dispute. In sublimity, imagination and pathos he cannot enter into comparison with Spencer, Milton, Shakespeare; and, when compared with Dryden, the mind hesitates as to whom superiority should be allotted. But he is the most brilliant and accomplished of what may be called "artificial" poets.

The religion in which he lived and died was that of the Roman Catholic Church; his private character may be said to have had some faults. He was a most dutiful and affectionate son, a kind master and a sincere friend. Dr. Johnson says of the first mentioned trait in his character that "the filial piety of Pope was in the highest degree amiable and exemplary. His parents had the happiness of living till he was at the summit of poetical reputation, at ease in his fortune, and without a rival in his fame and found no diminution of his respect and tenderness."

Pope was likewise a genius. He had a mind active, ambitious and adventurous, always investigating and always aspiring. He was not content to satisfy but desired to excel and therefore he always endeavoured to do his best.

Pope's life was one long disease. During his last five years he was afflicted with asthma. If he had been neglectful of his religious duties during his lifetime, his fervour in the last hour compensated for it. He even tried to throw himself out of bed, in order to receive the last sacraments kneeling on the floor. He calmly expired in May, 1744.

J. T. ROBERT, '12.



The Code of Honour

"Rightly to be great
Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour's at the stake."

—*Hamlet.*

GREAT men before acting have the course which they are going to pursue mapped out very carefully. What they do, is done because such an action is helping them to reach the end they have in view. Nothing is done hastily and without careful deliberation. They never jump at conclusions. The results are measured before the act is done. They may seem to procrastinate, to let opportunities that are waiting to be seized, slip by, but once the way is clear, the seeming fault disappears. Nothing in heaven and earth

can divert them from the road they have decided to take, to get what they desire. They know what they want, and only have to make use of the means they have already foreseen to be the best, to obtain it.

In this way men have become great in the respective spheres in which they desire to be great. By making use of such means, men have become the kings of boot-blacks as well as the emperors of nations; the greatest of criminals, as well as the leaders of a nation's thought. But this is characteristic of the wrongly great in the same degree as it is of the rightly great. It may be applied to Robespierre just as well as to Edmund Burke. To become great, either truly or otherwise, is "not to stir without great argument."

But rightly to be great is to find bitter "quarrel in a straw when honour's at the stake." And here really lies the distinction between true and false greatness. Those who are wrongly great are the least scrupulous about honour. They would resort to any means, fair or foul, to further their ends, no matter how disastrous their acts may be to others. They openly scoff at honour, when it stands in their way, and ignore it when it is safe to do so. Germany thought her road to a "place in the sun" lay through Belgium, but honour blocked the road. When she pushed the obstruction aside, she may have come nearer to obtaining greatness, but nearer only to a false greatness.

Those who are truly great guard their honour as their most precious possession. They may be beaten into the dust in their effort to defend it, but the dust will then be noble dust. It would have been, perhaps, a wise thing for Belgium to accept the money of the Germans for a road through her provinces, but honour was at stake. Belgium suffered but she fiercely defended her honour. England could very safely have allowed the Germans to humble little Belgium but the whole world applauded her when she chose rather "greatly to find quarrel in a straw when honour's at the stake."

J. C. LEACY, '15.

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No. 8

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM.

A mighty wave of patriotism is surging through the country. Our young men are rushing in their thousands to defend the flag, and we are proud to say that Ottawa University is not without representation in that gallant band which is earning undying fame on the bloody fields of Flanders and of France. We who are left behind have a duty to perform; our patriotism must consist, not in empty words and cheering, but in real and effective service to Canada and the Empire. We must give generously of our means, we must cheerfully bear our share of the heavy obligations which our young country has incurred, to provide adequately for the maintenance of our armies in a most perfect state of efficiency, for the proper prosecution and the successful termination of our just fight on behalf of civilization. First of all, there are many little things not provided in the soldier's equipment, but of inestimable benefit

in keeping him fit and cheery; small comforts which devoted committees will see that he gets, if we contribute our mite to the general fund. Then we must think of the thousands of our boys who fall sick or are wounded. The destructiveness of modern warfare and the vast scale on which it is being waged, have sorely taxed all existing organizations for the relief of these poor fellows. The Canadian Red Cross Society needs more money to provide more beds at hospitals in Great Britain and France; it needs more money to pay more Red Cross Nurses; it needs more money and more things made by the deft hands of our women, to supply to Clearing Hospitals, Base Hospitals and Recovering Hospitals. Even a small sum is an investment towards the recovery of some Canadian soldier who stood in our stead that our cause might be upheld. Finally, we can show our patriotism by buying Canadian goods, and thereby giving employment to our own people. If we buy at home instead of abroad, our manufacturers must produce more, and must therefore employ more of our citizens, with the result that more money will be in circulation here, and the country's resources notably increased.

ARBOUR DAY.

Arbour Day is not observed in Canada to the extent which its importance warrants.

The people of Canada must ever keep in mind their dependence upon her forests. With large areas suitable only for forestry purposes, it is essential that the value of trees and their protection should be thoroughly impressed upon Canadians.

While Arbour Day is observed in the rural schools, and in some city schools, its recognition by the general public is not as general as it should be.

In the province of Ontario, Arbour Day is celebrated to a limited extent in the schools. This is not sufficient, however. The observance of Arbour Day should be general. There is need in every part of Canada for the education and instruction which Arbour Day represents. The day should be observed as a public holiday, at a time most suited to the climatic conditions of the locality. Public recognition should be given to Arbour Day, and the

planting and protection of shade trees, the preparation of flower and vegetable gardens, and the thorough cleaning up of homes and surroundings should be advocated as special duties for the day.

Arbour Day has its justification in the value of trees, from whatever point of view they may be considered. Nothing contributes so much to make the world a pleasant place to live in as trees. The true home feeling is not satisfied without the presence of the trees, with their shelter and shade, their beauty of form and leaf, their blossom and fruit, their varying shades with the passing of the seasons, and their fulness of colour in the autumn days. They also afford homes and shelter for our feathered friends—the birds—during their annual visits to us.

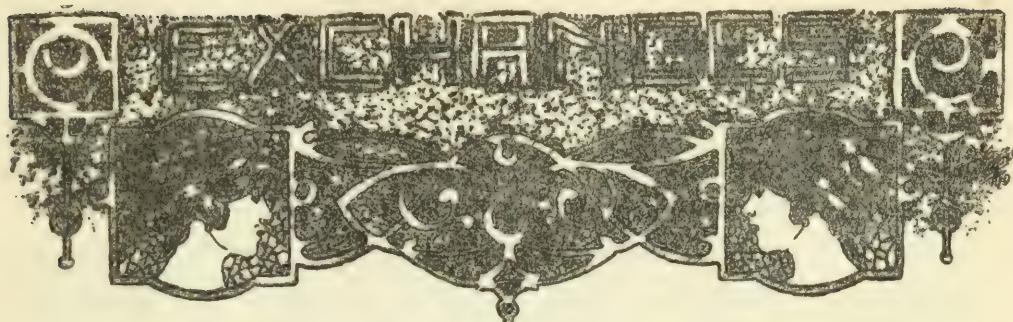
There is nothing which will add beauty and value to a home or the schoolhouse more than the presence of trees; there is likewise nothing which adds more to the comfort of the pedestrian than shade trees on the roadside. The way may be long and dusty, but under the cool shade of the trees relief is found.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that the celebration of Arbour Day will become more general; that the planting and care of trees and shrubs around schoolhouses, homes, public spaces and by roadsides may have the effect of developing a keener appreciation of the value and beauty of trees; and that in thus enlarging the field of Arbour Day activities, greater interest may be created in the protection of our Canadian forests from the reckless destruction by fire and the axe with which they are threatened.



The stage not only refines the manners, but it is the best teacher of morals, for it is the truest and most intelligible picture of life.

—William Hazlitt.



It is universally acknowledged to-day that of the many ways a language and customs of a people may be rendered more perfect, that of studying foreign thought in the original and unchanged expression is by far the most successful. The contributors to the March issue of *The D'Youville Magazine* are no exceptions for here we have interpreters of both German and French art. "Gerhart Hauptmann" is a splendid sketch of this noted dramatist's life. The writer dwells upon the fairy-like setting and simplicity in this author's works as contrasted with the serious tendency of the latter nineteenth century, in the endeavour to solve all socialistic problems. The essay which follows this, entitled "The Great Comedian," is an equally meriting portrayal of the life and thoughts of Molière. "As Shakespeare was in tragedy, so was Molière in comedy," for these great men both wrote for the stage, but their works are "of all times." The tide of thought in his day can be seen in his worldly philosophy and his attachment to the concrete rather than the spiritual. He has gained his fame, as the author states, through his universality of characterization and his abundance of humour. The English poet also receives his praise from the pen of Miss O'Reilly in her essay, "Ernest Dowson." A strain of intense Catholicism and sadness can be found in the poetry of this convert to Catholicity. The issue, as a whole, is very good.

Echoes from the Pines is always a welcome guest, and it is with satisfaction that we glance over the numerous contributions to each issue. Their motto: "Genius begins great things, Labour always finishes them" is one which is not forgotten, for their subjects are well chosen and their essays show signs of much work and research. The April number is adorned with five short but pleasing poems, while the character sketch of Antonio and of the essays, particularly "Evolution," are very good. "A Defence of the Piano" is a very

appropriate subject, but what the Piano seldom gets nowadays. In this essay the writer, with good reason, praises the Piano, which, unlike the violin and violin-cello, requires no accompaniment, and moreover would do away with the pianola and its mechanical sounds. This is only too true, for in this substitution for the skilled musician we are losing all taste for good music.

In *The Fordham Monthly* for this same month is a splendid story entitled "Tres Bouillon," in which the plot centres around Tomato Soup and its mysterious effects upon the Wigglesworth family. It is very interesting and a good type of short story.

The April number of *The Schoolman* has just reached us from St. Jerome's College, Berlin, Ontario, and we are glad to see such a good collection of essays and stories. We moreover extend our congratulations to Mr. Raymond Clarke, an ex-student of our University, whose picture we find among the Board of Editors of *The Schoolman*. Mr. Clarke was always a favourite here among the students and his success both in class work and in the debating hall assured for him advancement in whatever path of life he should choose. He graduates in '16 and we wish him all success. Three others on the staff, Joseph J. McElligott, James J. Schroeder and Denis J. Harrington, all three from Eganville, are well known to our students, Mr. Harrington being a brother to Messrs. Jerry and Patrick Harrington, formerly of the University of Ottawa.

Another pleasant surprise this month, when on glancing over the *Macdonald College Magazine* we see in the large photo-group of the Macdonald Literary Society Executive no less personages than our old friends Harry Carleton and Jimmy Howard. Both seem to have met with success in their "Back to the Land" move.

Newspapers always excite curiosity. No one ever lays one down without a feeling of disappointment.

—Charles Lamb.



“Like Unto a Merchant,” Mary Agatha Gray. Benziger Bros., New York; \$1.35.

It was with feelings of deepest interest and delight that we read the story entitled “Like Unto a Merchant.” The accounts of the trials and triumphs of the characters hold us breathless and fascinated; human nature is sounded to its very depth; the author’s powers of expression and contrast take a deep hold on our imagination, and never for a moment do we feel certain of what the final scene will portray. The demand of human nature to see all “live happily ever after” is fully satisfied. This book may be read by young and old, and we are sure will be appreciated and enjoyed by all.

Among the Magazines.

We are told by all the reliable magazines that no great change has taken place in the general situation of the armies of the Germans and the Allies in the western part of Europe. But such is not the case in the eastern part of Europe. Both Germany and Russia are carrying on three different lines of battle—one in the north, in East Prussia, another in the south, in the eastern part of the province of Galicia, and still another one between these and to the west of the city of Warsaw. The Russians seem to have been successful only in the Carpathians, in northern Galicia.

Another important event has been the successful bombardment and destruction of some of the outer forts of the Dardanelles by warships of the English and French fleets. The objective in this operation is to open the Dardanelles, which is now held by the Turkish Government, and to capture Constantinople. This would drive the Turk out of Europe.

In a paper published in America six months ago, the "sobered" attitude of Paris at the beginning of the war was noted; eight months have now passed by since the call to arms made every Frenchman, between twenty and forty-five years of age, a soldier and, under somewhat different circumstances, Paris retains its aspect of dignified calmness.

An article in *America*, written by Donald F. MacDonald, LL.D., who was a student at three different universities, and a teacher at one university, all large and all non-Catholic, tells us that Catholic colleges excel all others. He says that the small classes of Catholic colleges, where the students are in intimate contact with godly, self-sacrificing professors, men of high ideals and wide scholarship, are much more favourable for the promotion of good citizenship than are the crowded million-dollar laboratories of the large universities.

With a unanimity that is little less than marvellous, all intelligent observers of contemporary France testify to the reality of her religious awakening. Publicists of every creed bear witness to the striking metamorphosis that has taken place since the beginning of the war. In explanation of the revival of the religious spirit in France, under the stress of war, M. Paul Parsy, in an article contributed to the *British Review* says that the school of war is the school of death. Beneath the bombs, or where daily the hail of shells and bullets lays low forever the best blood of France, young lives in their springtime, a man is led to reflect upon the fragility of all things, upon the mystery of death, upon the beyond. The saying of Solomon the wise impresses itself on the mind: All is vanity! Those whom duty sends to their death think upon it; those, too, from whom death takes so many dear to them.

If one wishes to learn something about the famous cathedrals of Europe, he has only to read an article in *The Extension Magazine*. In this very interesting article they are fully described.

In *The Civilian*, a fortnightly journal devoted to the interests of the Civil Service of Canada, we see that a reflecting telescope with the main mirrors 72 inches in diameter, which is considerably larger than any in existence, and which will be a great asset for Canada, was ordered by the authority of the Government through the good offices of Hon. Dr. Roche in October, 1913.

In the same journal appears some very good poetry under the heading "Stick." The first stanza is as follows:

There are lots of folk to tell you that the thing cannot be done,
 That you're only wasting energy to try ;
 But I've yet to see the thing that lies beneath the flaming sun
 That a man could not accomplish ere he die.
 If you'll only buckle in
 With a cheerful sort of grin,
 Tho' it take you half a lifetime you are always bound to win.
 Perseverance does the trick,
 Tho' it's slow instead of quick,
 If you hang on like a barnacle, adhesively, and stick.
 Some insects they have golden wings
 And some have wings of flame ;
 The flea, without a wing at all,
 He gets there just the same.

Prorum Temporum Flores.

Mr. John Corkery, '09, is practising law in Peterboro, Ont.

Mr. P. Conway has been very successful in business in Edmonton, Alta.

Nick Bawlf, '09, after a successful hockey season with the Canadians of Montreal, is spending the summer months in Ottawa.

Mr. Basil O'Meara (matric., '19) has distinguished himself in the world of journalism. And if we can judge from the admirable way in which he answered to the toast of "The Press" at a recent banquet, we must say that he is an orator of no mean worth.

Rev. Fr. A. Stanton, '09, is parish priest of Corkery, Ont.

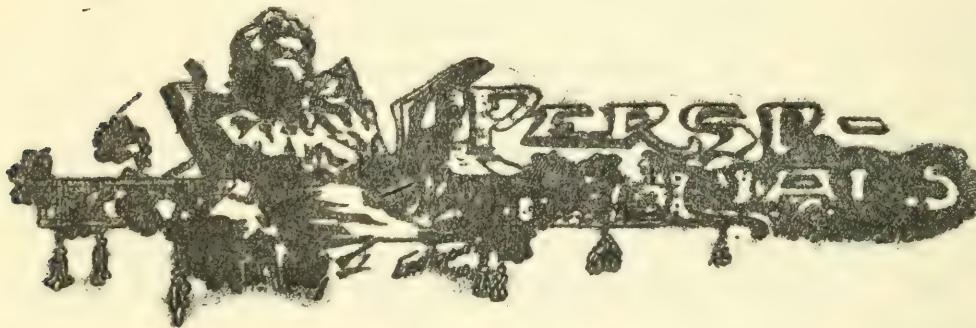
In a recent list of McGill honour students we notice the name of Mr. L. Chantal (matric., '10).

Mr. Jas. Connaghan is Principal of the Separate School, Des Joachims, Que.

Mr. V. O'Gorman, '09, has received the degree of M.D. from Toronto University.

Mr. Frank Higgerty is practising law in the city.

The following students of former years have successfully passed their exams at our sister Universities: Medicine, Queen's—Wilfred Martin (matric. '11); D. J. McDonald (matric. '13); J. Gilhooly (matric. '14); E. McMahon (matric. '14); O. Green (matric. '14); J. Bonfield (matric. '13); P. Leacy (class of '14). Law, Osgoode Hall—L. Landriau, '14; C. A. Mulvihill, '14; L. Kelly, '14; A. C. Fleming, '12; C. Mulvihill, '14; G. McHugh, '13. Dentistry, Toronto—W. Chartrand (matric. '12); W. Sullivan (matric. '12); R. Sheehy (matric. '12); E. Lajoie (matric. '12); M. Mulvihill (matric. '12); Medicine, McGill—F. Poulin (matric. '11); F. Hackett, B.A., '14; J. Tallon, B.A., '14; D. C. Sullivan (matric. '11); H. Robillard (matric. '11); J. Cross, B.A., '14; T. J. Kelly, B.A., '14; S. Quilty, B.A., '12; A. Murtagh, of the class of '15.



Father Stephen Murphy, Prefect of Studies in the English Course for the past year, has been obliged, through ill-health, to discontinue his work as Prefect. The student body, for whom Father Murphy as Prefect and Moderator of the Debating Society has done so much during his short term of office, hope for a speedy return to his former good health.

Father Lajeunesse has taken over the duties of the office left vacant by Father Murphy's departure.

Fathers R. Carey, of Lanark, and J. Meagher, of Kemptville, were visitors in the early part of May.

P. A. Leacy, Medicine, '16, Queen's, and J. Gilhooly, who has successfully completed his first year in Medicine at the same University, called on friends at Ottawa University.

John McNally, of last year's graduating class, is now working in the Surveyor-General's office, in the city.

Jim McDonald, a popular student of former years, graduated this spring in Dentistry at Toronto University, and is now working in the office of a prominent dentist of this city.

We are glad to hear that Father Kennedy, who has been at Water Street Hospital for the past few weeks, is on the road to recovery from the broken state of health on account of which he was constrained to abandon his duties as Professor at the University.

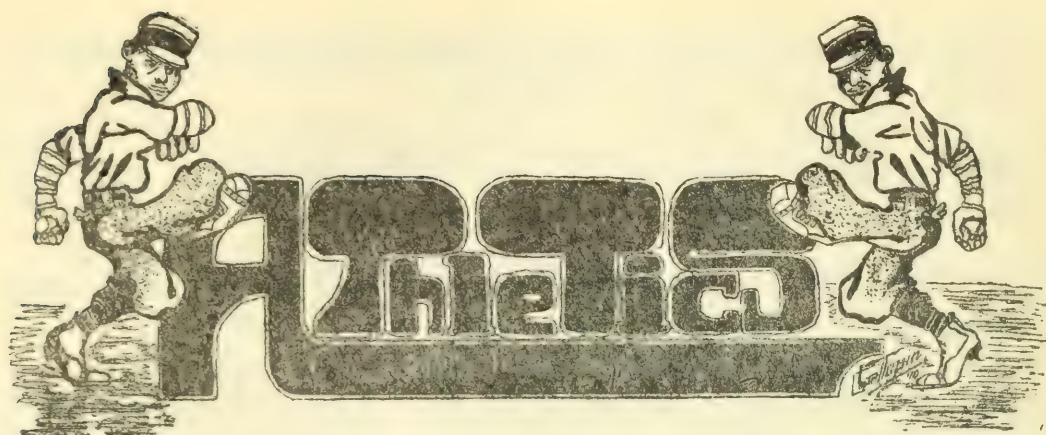
Mr. Leo O'Keefe, of Vancouver, B.C., while on his way to Shornecliffe, Eng., dropped off for a few hours to renew old acquaintances at his Alma Mater. Mr. O'Keefe enlisted in the Army Medical Corps.

Eddie Nagle, who has been working in Cobalt for the past few months, was a visitor at the University.

Other May visitors were Father Plourd, O.M.I., Winnipeg, and Father Fawcett, of North Bay.

Former classmates here of A. O'Callaghan, '15, of Cornwall, will be pleased to know that he has passed with honours the third year examinations in Engineering at Toronto University.

Many graduates and old students who have completed their year's work at neighbouring universities, called on friends at their Alma Mater. Among these were H. Robillard, D. Sullivan, "Silver" Quilty, T. J. Kelly, J. Cross, A. Fleming, A. Murtagh and G. McHugh.



The Intermural League got off to a good start about May 1st and now the teams are pretty well bunched. Behan's team leads with 5 wins and 2 losses. The games are played at 12.30, and henceforth also at 6.30. The standing at present is:

	Won.	Lost.	Ties.
Capt. Behan.....	5	2	1
Capt. Madden.....	4	4	0
Capt. Quain.....	3	3	0
Capt. Otis.....	2	5	1

The scores from April 30th are:

1—Otis 20, Quain 11.	9—Behan 2, Otis 2.
2—Behan 7, Madden 4.	10—Quain 7, Madden 3.
3—Madden 13, Otis 9.	11—Behan 8, Madden 2.
4—Quain 7, Behan 6.	12—Behan 9, Otis 7.
5—Behan 7, Otis 2.	13—Otis 17, Madden 8.
6—Madden 13, Quain 10.	14—Quain 5, Behan 3.
7—Behan 9, Madden 4.	15—Madden 13, Otis 3.
8—Otis 10, Quain 4.	

As the players are becoming more practised, better ball is being played; the infield on the campus is being pounded down and at present is one of the best in the city. There is a large crop of pitchers; Behan has done most of the twirling for his team. Otis has Ouellette, Ryan and Martin; Grimes, Genest, Hayden and Quain are Quain's moundsmen, while Madden has himself and Doran. Box scores and averages will be announced in our next issue.

At the beginning of the season we played several exhibition games with St. Patrick's and some of the soldiers of the 38th and Artillery, with indifferent results; each team was trying out its men in preparation for the City League series.

The City League was organized with five teams—St. Patrick's, Pastimes, College, Eastview and Senecas, the latter two newcomers. On Saturday, May 8th, College played Pastimes and St. Patrick's encountered Eastview, at Lansdowne Park. Pastimes won out after an exciting game, 7-6, securing a lead in the first few innings which our stalwarts could not overcome, althuogh a last inning rally almost tied it up. Our line-up was: Higgins, catcher; Leacy, second; Hayes and Nagle, first; Heney, right field; Behan, third; Quain, pitcher; Grimes, centre field; Poupor and Madden, left field; Genest and Otis, short-stop. The score by innings:

	R. H.
College.....	1 0 1 0 0 1 3—6 4
Pastimes.....	3 1 3 0 0 0 x—7 7

Batteries—Quain and Higgins; Savageau and Dewhurst.

Eastview beat St. Pat's 13-12 in the second game. On the 15th Eastview play Pastimes and Senecas play College.

On May 12th, Second Team beat Collegiate 11-5. The College II. line-up was: Ouellette, c.f.; Grimes, c.; Madden, l.f.; Robert, s.s.; Corrigan, r.f.; McCann, 2nd; Doran, 1st; Hayden, p.; Cunningham, 3rd.

On May 13th College played St. Patrick's an exhibition game and made up for an 8-7 defeat earlier in the season by winning 11-5. The College line-up was: Higgins, 3rd; Robert, s.s.; Heney, r.f.; Behan, 2nd; Leacy, c.f.; Grimes, c.; Hayes, Tardiff, Otis, 1st; Doran, l.f.; Quain, p. Score by innings:

St. Patrick's.....	4 0 0 0 0 0 1— 5
College.....	0 4 3 1 1 2 x—11

The Athletic Association of the University have decided to hold an athletic meet on Victoria Day; invitations to participate will be tendered the other Athletic Associations in the city, and it should be quite a success. The events will be: 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, mile run, jumps, relay race. Prizes will be given the winners. The meet will be held on the Campus, which is in good condition. Captain Madden and Manager Foley of the track team and Coach Bawlf will start immediately to pick their men. The outlook is very promising as there are many who were conspicuously speedy in football and baseball—Madden, Higgins, Otis, Doran, Ward, Crough, McAuliffe, Ryan, Quain, Heney, O'Neill, Behan, Corrigan, Poupor, and many others.



The debating season was closed on Friday evening, April 16th, when the fifteenth annual prize debate was held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School. There was a large crowd present and the speeches were of a very high order, both as to arguments and delivery. The subject of discussion was: "Resolved, that a scheme of Imperial Federation is desirable and feasible for the British Empire." R. T. Quain and V. J. O'Neill upheld the affirmative, whilst the negative was championed by F. L. Murphy and Wm. M. Unger. Mr. J. D. O'Brien acted as chairman. The judges were J. F. Kenney, M.A., Wm. Kearns, and W. J. Sykes, B.A. The decision was awarded to the negative, and the gold medal for the best speech to Wm. Unger.

The University Quartette and Glee Club rendered some excellent vocal selections, and Mr. E. D. de Gruchy contributed a piano solo.

On Sunday, the 25th of April, a banquet was held in honour of the new Rector of the University, Rev. Fr. Rheaume. A sumptuous repast was provided, to which the large number of guests did ample justice. Among those present were: The Rev. Rector of the University; His Excellency Mgr. Stagni, the Papal Delegate; the Rev. Provincial of the Oblate Order, Rev. F. Langlois, the Prior of the Dominicans; Mgr. Routhier; Very Rev. Canon Bouillon; Very Rev. Canon Campeau; Mgr. Sinnott, Secretary to the Papal Delegate; Rev. Fr. Corbeil, the Principal of the Hull Normal School; Rev. Fr. Dalpé, Superior of the Scholasticate; Rev. Fr. Bouvet, Superior of the Juniorate; Rev. Fr. Guertin, Oblate Superior of Hull; Rev. Frs. Hebert, Landry, Lejeune, and several rev. members of the teaching staff of the University.

The French Dramatic Society gave its annual performance in the Russell Theatre on Wednesday evening, April 21st, presenting "Le Voyage de Berluron." The annual French prize debate was held in the same theatre on Sunday evening, April 25th. Both events were carried off very successfully and reflect much credit on Rev. Fr. Normandin, the Moderator of the Society.

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Junior Department.

The baseball teams have been picked and a number of games have already been played. There are two leagues, Seniors and Juniors, with four teams in each league. The present standing of the teams is as follows:

Seniors—

Capt.	Won.	Lost.
Shaw.....	4	0
Boucher.....	2	1
Mulvihill.....	1	2
Desrosiers.....	0	4

Juniors—

La Forest..	4	0
Quenneville..	2	2
Renaud.....	1	2
Tourangeau..	0	3

A number of phenoms have been unearthed in the Small Yard this year such as Roy Proulx, Mooney, Farrel, Jim McGowan.

Here are the second and third installments of the Pierre and I series, which began in the last issue:

"Pierre and I had three tennis balls all at one time."

"Pierre and I eat a watermelon every Sunday during the holidays."

After an enormous amount of persuasion "Cal." has decided to stay with us a little while longer.

Believe us, B. is some flirt.

The "egg in the hole" game is taking "Nissip" away from the Mississippi board and "Tommy" has it all to himself now.

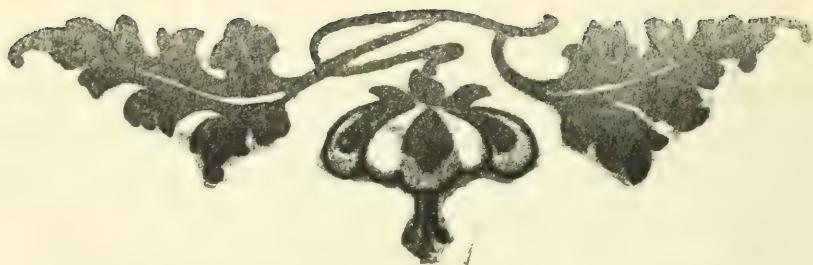
Benny has refused three offers accompanied by large salaries from the Marlbank Bush League Club as pitcher and has decided to quit baseball and go into business.

We are extremely sorry to say that "Cub" Keegan has been getting into some very frantic moods of late.

A number of new nicknames have been donated to Small Yarders lately, such as Sam, Cub, Nigger, Preserves.

Darcy and Farrel form the battery for the scrubs this year while McMahon is filling the dignified position of captain.

We are very sorry to learn that one of our most illustrious and honoured members in the person of Mr. Richard White has passed away from our midst by graduating into Big Yard; with tears in our eyes we wish him boundless success in all his enterprises.



BOARD OF EDITORS, '14-'15.

W. A. Hayden, '16; G. E. Brennan, '16; E. T. McNally, '15; J. D. Adams, '15; J. C. O'Keefe, '16; J. J. Fogarty, '16; J. L. Duffy, '15; R. T. Quain, '16; J. E. Gravelle, '15; Rev. J. H. Sherry, O.M.I., D.D.; J. J. Robillard, '16; H. T. Fallon, '15; J. C. Leacy, '15.





Vol. XVII.

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No. 9

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

OH, GREEN AND FRESH.

Oh, green and fresh your English sod
With daisies sprinkled over;
But greener far were the hills I trod,
And the honeyed Irish clover.

Oh, well your skylark cleaves the blue
To bid the sun good-morrow;
He has not the bonny song I knew
High over an Irish furrow.

And often, often, I'm longing still,
This gay and golden weather,
For my father's face by an Irish hill,
And he and I together.

Katherine Tynan.

The Ghostly in Shakespeare.

IN many of Shakespeare's dramatic compositions, the preternatural plays a very important part. Three of his greatest plays have a connecting link in it. The spirit of the dead, in its fearful form, in the play "Julius Caesar," appears to Brutus in his tent. It occupies Macbeth's seat at the banquet table in the great tragedy, "Macbeth," and, in "Hamlet," stalks across the platform before the castle at Elsinore. The parts that the spirits of Caesar, of Banquo, and of Hamlet play in the respective dramas in which they appear, are not, however, of equal significance to the plot-movement of each. Nor can it be said that their manner of appearing is the same in all.

In "Julius Caesar," the ghost, the spirit of Caesar, appeared only to the wearied, grief-stricken Brutus, and disappeared when the new interest aroused unconsciously forced him to thrust aside the gloom of his thoughts. When he had taken heart, the ghost disappeared. Its coming on the scene had very little to do with the plot of the play. It had part in no plan to lead the conspirators to ruin at Philippi. It came and went, as a thought in the minds of Brutus might have come and gone, and had very little more influence in the fateful events that followed.

In "Macbeth," the ghost is also of very secondary importance in the development of the plot. The great deed had been done; Duncan had been murdered. The danger that his sons might cause trouble had been removed by their flight. Macbeth was securely seated on the throne of Scotland. Even Banquo, the promised "father to a line of kings," and the only source of anxiety to the new head of the state, had been put out of the way. The climax of the play, in fact, had been reached before ghostly influence had made itself felt.

But the influence, unlike that in "Julius Caesar," had a real, if indirect effect, in Macbeth's frightful down-hill march to destruction. It was real, since the ravings of Macbeth upon the appearance of Banquo's ghost at the table had aroused suspicions in the minds of his chief subjects, the thanes of Scotland, assembled around the festive-board.

But the ghost was only indirectly responsible for the birth of such doubts. It was not seen by the thanes. It did not by a single word make known to them the unnatural crimes of Macbeth nor seek to lead them, by suggestion or act, to punish the one committing them. Its only work was to force Macbeth to reveal his inward guilt, in the paroxysm of fear, experienced at the sight of the gibbering figure in his chair.

In Macbeth, then, the ghost plays a very minor part indeed, if we take into consideration only its direct influence on the actions of those who were to right offended justice and nature. Had Macbeth been seized by a short fit of madness, the effect would have been the same. It would have had just as much influence on the after movement of the plot as the ghost had. By forcing him to divulge the awful thoughts that were scorching his mind, it could have aroused the suspicions of the Lords, just as fully as had the spirit of Banquo. And in truth we cannot satisfactorily determine whether it was the madness of an oppressed mind, or the shadow from another world that led to the regicide's revelation of his guilt.

How different from this is the part played by the ghost in "Hamlet"! Here the spirit of the murdered king sets the whole machinery of the drama in motion. The cunning Claudius had so skilfully brought about the death of his brother the king and his own ascent to sovereign power, that no whisper of his foul crime had gone abroad. In the eyes of the world he was an upright man, and in mounting the throne of Denmark, upon the death of his brother, had only taken the place that rightfully belonged to him. Even Hamlet thought him innocent, and persisted in the thought until the face of Claudius in the play only too plainly revealed the awful guilt it had up to that so well hidden.

Claudius, a master in the art of scheming, had provided for every human emergency. A shadow from the next world knocked all his plans awry. A word from the spirit of the late King revealed to his son Hamlet the horror of the new king's crime. "Know thou, noble youth, the ghost says, "the serpent that did sting thy father's life now wears the crown." This bit of information is the mainspring of the whole plot. The command of the ghost, that Hamlet "revenge his (father's) foul and most unnat-

ural murder" was hardly necessary. It was only natural that with such a story of hideous crime ringing in his ears, the son's whole being should stir with a fierce desire for revenge. And surely around that desire for revenge and the plans for the accomplishment of it is woven the whole fabric of the play.

The ghost in Hamlet has no minor part to play. Its appearance is of primary importance to the main plot. It has no intention to gain its end by indirect methods, but leads in a plan to punish the one who had so treacherously hurried this soul into the spirit world.

Moreover, this spirit that so completely undermined the security of Claudius was not the product of a tired mind, nor the hallucination of a guilt-haunted imagination. The ghost of the good King Hamlet was seen by many, and its advice and commands followed faithfully by the younger Hamlet in the time that followed. No doubt can exist as to its reality. The testimony of the hard-headed soldiers and the doubting Horatio would convince us of that. The story told by the ghost as after events—in an especial manner the play that caught "the conscience of the king"—plainly showed was only too true, and in this we have further proof, if such is necessary, of the reality of the ghost and the reality of its mission.

Caesar, Banquo and Hamlet, in their ghostly garb of another world, invest the plays in which they appear with an atmosphere of awe and mystery. In "Julius Caesar," this mysterious coloring is not given until near the end of the play. In the tragedy of ambition, "Macbeth," it marks the beginning, and pervades the accomplishment, of a guilty ambition's fall. In "Hamlet," it is the groundwork of the whole play. In every step of the development of the plot the mind constantly reverts to the restless spirit of the murdered Hamlet, haunting the bleak platform at Elsinore.

J. C. LEACY, '15.

Constitutions.



HOEVER attempts to classify Constitutions and to note the features of the types they present will find that it is from the Constitutions of Rome and England that illustrations can be most profitably drawn. Just as the Roman Constitution worked upon the whole of the ancient, so the English Constitution has worked upon the whole of the modern world.

The old fashioned classification of Constitutions divides them into written and unwritten. These are not suitable terms because in all written Constitutions there is an element of unwritten usage while the unwritten ones always include some statutes, though they begin in customs and precedents. Constitutions of the older type may be called flexible, because they are elastic, because they can be bent and altered in form, while retaining their main features, and do not become subservient. Constitutions of the newer kind may be called rigid, because their lines are hard and fixed.

I shall begin with flexible Constitutions because they are anterior in date, being indeed the only Constitutions which the old world possessed. In the modern world they have become rare, these only existing at present in the United Kingdom, Hungary and Italy.

Strictly speaking, there was no Roman Constitution, strictly speaking there is no British Constitution. That which was called the Constitution of the Roman state, that which is now called the British Constitution, is a mass of precedents, of customs, usages, understandings and beliefs, with a certain number of statutes, the whole covered over with a parasitic growth of legal decisions and political habits. But a Constitution is not the less real because its limits cannot be sharply defined.

Flexible Constitutions are in a state of perpetual flux. Just as a man's character is modified by the acts he performs, by the emotions he cherishes, so every decade saw the Constitutions of Rome and England slightly different at the end from what they were at the beginning. Now the stability of any Constitution depends not so much on its form as on the social and economic forces

which stand behind it. The best instances of flexible Constitutions are those which grew up in nations of a conservative temper (like England) nations which valued precedents. The fact that a nation has the legal right to make extensive changes in its Constitution disposes it to be cautious in the use of that right. Moreover a Constitution in the form of a mass of customs and precedents presents an element of mystery, while a documentary Constitution is not in the least mysterious.

It would therefore be an error to pronounce flexible Constitutions unstable. Their distinctive merit is their elasticity. They can be bent or stretched to meet every emergency, without losing their prestige. The old Roman Constitution illustrates these phenomena admirably. The change from consuls to military tribunes, the appointment of dictators, the creation of new magistracies, the adaptation of its old machinery to the new task of governing conquered provinces, did not during several years seriously shake its main principles.

The elasticity of the British Constitution appears in somewhat different features less striking but not the less useful than those which mark the Constitution of Rome. A wide and vague prerogative is kept in reserve, and the normal powers of the Executive may be immensely increased. The merit of the elasticity of flexible Constitutions is that it affords a means of preventing revolutions by meeting them half way. When flexible Constitutions come to an end they do so in one of two ways. A Constitution of this type may pass into an autocracy or into a rigid Constitution. For the salvation of a flexible Constitution, three things are necessary in a nation, legal mindedness, conservatism, and keen practical intelligence.

Let us now pass to the other type of Constitution for which the name rigid has been suggested. It marks an advanced stage in political development, when the idea of separating fundamental laws from others has found favor. Rigid Constitutions exist in every constitutional country except the United Kingdom, Hungary and Italy. The Republic of the United States presents the most remarkable instance of this type in the modern world. Rigid Constitutions arise in one of four possible ways: (1) they may be given by a monarch to his subjects in order to pledge himself and his

successors to govern in a constitutional manner; (2) they may be created by a nation when it has thrown off its old form of government; (3) they may be created by a new community when it enters upon organized political life; (4) they may arise by the tightening of a looser tie than has theretofore existed.

As regards the stability of rigid Constitutions, they cannot be stretched to meet revolution half way. When a Constitution will not bend, the discontent of the people may find vent in a revolution or civil war. (Slavery question in U.S.)

Broadly speaking, two methods of amending a rigid Constitution are in use. (1) That which gives the function to the Legislature. (2) That which gives the function to the people. It has often happened that constitutional amendments prepared by the Legislature have been rejected by the people, because fuller discussion revealed objections whose weight had not been appreciated when the proposal first appeared.

Regarding the probable future of the two types with which we have been dealing, two reasons suggest themselves which predict the prevalence of the rigid type. (1) That no new flexible Constitutions have been born into the world for many years past. (2) That no country now possessing a rigid Constitution seems likely to change it for a flexible one. The countries which have flexible Constitutions are not likely to change them, for in the United Kingdom, at any rate, the people are not likely to part with the free play and elastic power of their historical Cabinet and Parliamentary system.

G. C. O'KEEFE, '16.



The idea of utility is always inimical to the idea of wit.

—*Sydney Smith.*

Mathematical truth is not the only truth in the world.

—*Leigh Hunt.*

Hygiene.

HYGIENE is that department of Physiology which deals with the causes and prevention of disease in their relation to the preservation of health. According to this definition, hygiene, while founded on medical experience and advanced by medical research, is distinguished and defined from the ordinary run of the science and art of medicine, which deal with the cure of disease. What hygiene aims at is the prevention of disease by the exact estimation of the causes which induce a departure from the normal type of healthy life. For this special kind of work, hygiene has been called the preventive medicine, because it tries to anticipate the work of the physician by its endeavour to remove the causes on which the diseases that affect mankind depend.

In hygiene we come across two chief phases, of which the first is "Personal Hygiene," and the second "Public Health." The first section concerned the individual as being a unit and to his duties in maintaining health and preventing disease. The second one treats about "Public Health" and deals with the relations which exist between masses of men and the conditions of healthy living. The study of the first branch embraces such matters as food, clothing, and the like, which relates to the personal history of the unit. On the other hand, as regards the second case, hygiene has to observe the nation and to investigate the laws under which disease is liable to be propagated by the circumstances of collective life. Hygiene comprises many departments, such as drainage, healthy houses and the removal of waste, and they brighten the subjects with which the health-officer concerns himself.

Of course, some hygienic methods were in circulation at the beginning of mankind, but hygiene, as a distinct branch of science, pursuing a very practical relation to the lives of men, had its origin in the eighteenth century. The sanitary historian has to take account of at least three great men who took a very active part in hygienic development. John Howard, one of the most ardent philanthropists who existed during that century, based his work of jail reform on improvement in the terrible state of these

places of confinement. They were overcrowded and as a result of these conditions typhus fever reigned very copious under the disguised name of jail fever. Howard succeeded, after much pains, in clearing the jails of this pest, and as a result of Howard's philanthropy we find that to-day the jail is one of the healthiest places that we can imagine. Captain Cook, the great navigator of the last century, was one of those sanitary pioneers who directed their energies to this beautiful cause. He it was who concluded and experimented that scurvy, from which ship's crew used to remain prostrate during long voyages, was the consequence of improper feeding. To-day Captain Cook's discovery, which is no more than the drinking of lime juice in the absence of fresh vegetables, is frequently used as in the case of long voyages. The third great pioneer of hygiene was Jenner, who showed the importance of vaccination.

The development of medical science, especially the advance which has been made into the study of the causes of diseases, has tended powerfully to awaken national endeavour in matters both of personal and national hygiene. To-day it may be said that we have a well equipped staff of health experts in every large city or town, able and desirous to assist the citizens in the carrying out of their manifest duties to themselves and their neighbours in the observance of hygienic rules; one of the most important decrees is represented by the law which makes compulsory the notification to the authorities of every case of contagious disease which is noticed by any householder or any medical attendant. In this way the death rate is much less than if those infectious ailments were allowed to spread themselves. The authorities, when early informed of such cases of disease, take immediate measures for their isolation and their removal. Seaports, being held suspicious for cases of illness on vessels arriving in harbour, are now very narrowly watched by health-officers. It is manifest that cholera, which great disease has caused so many ravages on the continent of Europe, has been warded off from the American coast only by the intervention of health-officers who visited the harbors receiving European vessels.

Hygiene has of late years made a considerable progress within the sphere of the home health. Safe and sanitary drainage is

everywhere looked for and is beginning to be everywhere practised. Questions of ventilation and of lighting are being studied anew, and the warming of houses is no longer left to chance. Personal health, which not only includes questions of food and drink, but also cleanliness and clothes, is not neglected amid the general improvement in hygienic education. Happily, the people at large are beginning at length to perceive and to act on the great principle that only by their personal education in hygiene, and by their knowledge and observance of health laws, can they secure the length of days which of old it was declared Wisdom bore in her right hand.

J. LAPENSEE, '16.



The Irish Rebellion of 1798.

 HOMAS D'ARCY McGEE, referring to the activity of the United Irishmen, said: "In a settled state of society it would have been natural for the first minds of the new generation to carry their talents, gratefully and dutifully, into the service of the first reputation of the old; but Irish society, in the last years of the last century, was not in a settled condition; the fascination of French examples, and the goading sense of national wrongs only half-righted, inflamed the younger generation with a passionate thirst for speedy and summary justice on their oppressors. We must not look, therefore, to see the Tones and Emmetts continuing in the constitutional line of public conduct marked out by Burke in the one kingdom, and Grattan in the other. The new age was revolutionary and the new men were filled with the spirit of the age. Their actions stand apart; they form an episode in the history of the century to which there may be parallels but a chapter in the history of their own country original and alone."

The victories of the French armies at Toulon and along the whole line over the English compelled the diplomatic Pitt to place Fitzwilliam, who had freely identified himself with the hopes of the Catholics and reformers as Lord Lieutenant. But his high sense of justice and impartiality did not please the government, and he was speedily recalled to make room for the Party of the

Protestant Ascendancy and the murderous Orange Society, which had been founded for setting Catholics and Protestants at daggers drawn.

It is now an established fact that it was the prearranged policy of Pitt to coerce the Irish into rebellion in order to bring about the legislative union which followed. They quartered Orange soldiers on the wretched Catholic peasantry. These soldiers held plenary power to flog, torture, kill, violate and burn at their heart's content. The only crime which the objects of this ruthless persecution were charged with was a profession of the Catholic faith, or, in the case of Protestants, political sympathy with the Catholics. The outrages perpetrated were so great that the gallant and humane Sir John Moore exclaimed, "If I were an Irishman I would be a rebel!" Sir Ralph Abercrombie, shortly after assuming the command of the forces in Ireland in November, 1797, wrote in confidence to his son: "The abuses of all kinds I find here can scarcely be believed or enumerated." Lecky, the English historian, speaks of the British government of Ireland at that time as "a tissue of brutality and hypocrisy scarcely surpassed in history." Benjamin Franklin declared it to be "such a combination of rapine, treachery and violence as would have disgraced the name of government in the most arbitrary country in the world."

Wolfe Tone enlisted the aid of France in the approaching struggle, but the French expedition under Hoche to Bantry Bay was prevented from landing by stress of weather. The United Irishmen had, shortly after Lord Fitzwilliam's recall, transformed their society into a secret conspiracy to break connection with England, and to establish an Irish republic.

The resourceful Tone, in the year 1797, gathered together a Dutch fleet of 26 vessels with 15,000 men and 80 field guns, but the wind again interfered and the expedition was abandoned. Tone again endeavoured to raise a fleet and prevailed upon the French Directory to form the "Army of England" with Bonaparte himself as commander-in-chief, but on the 20th of May, 1798, Bonaparte sailed with the expedition to Alexandria, and with this ended all chance of aid from France.

The United Irish leaders decided on the 23rd of May as the day of the general uprising, but the government was kept well

informed of their plans. Many of the leaders were arrested before the day of the rising, including Oliver Bond, Lord Edward Fitzgerald and John and Henry Sheares, so that the rebels were practically without leaders on the appointed day.

I shall not narrate the little minor events of the campaign that followed. The rising was only partial, it was confined chiefly to the counties of Kildare, Wicklow and Wexford, and there were some slight attempts in Carlow, Queen's County, Meath and County Dublin. But Dublin City did not rise, for it had been placed under martial law. On the 26th of May a body of 4,000 insurgents were defeated on the Hill of Tara.

The next insurrection and the most formidable one of all broke out in the County of Wexford on the 27th of May. Although the United Irishmen had never obtained a strong foothold in this county the people were driven to desperation by the cruelties inflicted on them by the Orange yeomanry. The climax came when Father John Murphy discovered his chapel in ashes on Whit Sunday morning. Father Michael Murphy, finding his chapel also destroyed, added his flock to the insurgent army and soon all Wexford was aroused. Wexford was captured, and the rebel army was formed into three divisions, the first of which was to attack New Ross and hasten the rising in Munster, the second was to open communication with Carlow, Kilkenny and Kildare, and the third was to move by way of Arklow and Wicklow on the Capital. New Ross was besieged and taken, but was afterwards recaptured by the Royalists. Waterford did not rise as was expected and Munster held back for another French expedition. The rebels concentrated all their strength on Vinegar Hill. 13,000 royal troops attacked their position and, aided by the best artillery, the Irish were routed. Disorganization and dispersion soon followed. Wexford was given up and, contrary to the terms of the capitulation, the leaders were executed.

In Connaught the rising was renewed at the end of August. The Irish leaders received aid from France at this point, but a force of 30,000 Royalists succeeded in quelling the rebellion and Humbert, the French leader, was obliged to surrender.

Another French fleet under Wolfe Tone's command was defeated after a few hours' engagement off the coast of Donegal.

Tone was recognized, tried and sentenced to be hanged. He begged "to be shot by a platoon of grenadiers," but this favor was denied him and he committed suicide.

Thus ended the glorious fight for Irish liberty. The leaders were all severely dealt with. Lord Edward Fitzgerald died of his wounds, Oliver Bond of apoplexy, and Father Quigley and William Byrne on the scaffold. Emmet, MacNevin and O'Connor were confined for three years in Fort George in Scotland.

The rebellion being crushed, Pitt immediately took up the question of the Union. By a system of wholesale bribery he strove to gain over the Irish Parliament to his measure. More than 1,000,000 pounds were spent to carry the Act. Owners of Irish boroughs were compensated at the rate of 15,000 pounds a seat. The Irish Parliament of 1799 was not sufficiently corrupted to pass the measure. At the opening of Parliament in 1800, 27 new peers had been added to the House of Lords, which made that branch of the legislature safe for the Castle. A change of 50 members had been made in the Commons, all, except two, nominees of the Castle. Sir Jonah Barrington, who was himself a distinguished actor in the struggle, in describing the scene of that night on which Ireland as a nation was extinguished says: "Every mind was at its stretch, every talent was in its vigor. Every man seemed to be inspired by the subject. Speeches more replete with talent and energy on both sides were never heard in the Irish Senate. The sublime, the eloquent, the figurative orator, the plain, the connected, the metaphysical reasoner, the classical, the learned and the solemn declaimer, in a succession of speeches so full of energy and enthusiasm, so interesting in their nature, so important in their consequences, created a variety of sensations even in the bosom of a stranger, and could scarcely fail of exciting some sympathy with a nation, doomed to close forever that school of eloquence, which had so long given character and and celebrity to Irish talent."

But even Grattan's eloquence could not preserve the liberty of his country, and after a debate of 20 hours the vote was taken and carried by a majority of 43 on the 7th of June.

Thus ended the fourth great epoch in Irish history; ended with the doomed martyr's scaffold orations mingling with the pitiful pleas of the homeless peasants for the justice which seemed

never to be theirs; ended, but leaving the blackest page in the annals of British government; ended with that indomitable fighting spirit which Pitt tried in vain to crush, and to which England plaintively and successfully appeals in their hour of need, still undaunted; ended but always to be looked back upon with the noble sentiment expressed in this verse:

“Who fears to speak of ninety-eight?
Who blushes at the name?
When cowards mock the patriot’s fate;
Who hangs his head for shame?”

V. J. O’NEILL, '15.



The Philosophy of “Hamlet.”



THROUGHOUT the play of Hamlet can be remarked allusions to the supernatural. This element, which is meditative, renders the popularity of the play all the greater. Hamlet, in his soliloquies, gives expression to many thoughts, which as Emerson says, “knock for answer at every heart.” The essences of these self-utterances contain in themselves absolute truth. Contemplating on the real existence of a life eternal or on a just punishment as a retribution of committed wrongs cannot fail to impress us with the preternatural atmosphere which surrounds the entire play.

To prove the existence of the preternatural atmosphere, as well as to point out the philosophy of the play, quotations from the play itself will be sufficient. The entrance of the Ghost in Act I, Scene I, where it reveals the truth to Hamlet of his father’s death; and in Act III, Scene IV, where it urges Hamlet on to a speedy execution of what he must do.

In Act III, Scene I, evidence is given of the philosophy of the play. Here, Hamlet enters, being made the victim of a plot to discover whether he really loves Ophelia or not. "To be or not to be; that is the question."

Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or to take up arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing end them?" By this Hamlet is seeking the better way in which to put an end to his troubles. If he shuffled off the mortal coil, would he enter into a sleep of death or of life eternal? This doubtfulness forces him to give pause to his act. "The dread of something after death, the undiscovered country, from whose bourn no traveller returns," makes him consider his intended act, compels him to reason out the almost inevitable result of his deed.

Another notable incident is the suffering of the innocent. Why should it be that the one in no way to blame for the smallest fraction of the trouble should suffer as if she had been engaged in the thickest of the plot? Again the case of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern may be quoted. These two rascals undoubtedly were worthy of punishment for their lack of proper scruples, yet it seems that the punishment they did receive was too extreme in its nature. Likewise we see the hope of the nation crushed. Hamlet, after much vacillation, accomplishes his deed, but he does so at the expense of his own death. Fortinbras sets forth on an expedition with the intention of simply putting aside the inner trouble of his kingdom, and on his return finds himself King of Denmark. Such conditions are certainly guided by a hand beyond the power of the natural.

Another point to be remarked is the wonder expressed by Hamlet at the order which exists in the world. Not only does Hamlet express his astonishment at the lower existing things, but he utters in such a noble manner the attributes of man that it forces one to consider what it really means before continuing in the study of the work. "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a God! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!"

The Catholic Press.



T the present time no question is deserving of greater consideration than that of the Catholic Press. Even while the work of destruction and devastation is going on, while a deluge of blood crimsons the beautiful green of Nature, we behold various belligerents, Catholic and anti-Catholic alike, sending ambassadors to the Vatican to honour the Successor of Peter and to place their causes in a favorable light. And how was this change effected, and why did these powers give recognition to the temporal power of the Pope? In answer, we point to the Catholic Press to which we owe in no small measure this tardy but nevertheless gratifying recognition. These organs of Catholicity which have sprung up of late in almost every country exert great influence in the moulding of opinion among the Catholic and frequently also among the non-Catholic masses. They have reached this enviable position through their love of truth and justice. And though they are in some cases allied with political parties, yet we do not witness the species of yellow journalism so frequently found in other daily papers, the distortion of fact and misinterpretation of opinion. And it is of this energetic exponent of Catholic truth that we wish to speak.

Now the Catholic Press includes all newspapers and periodicals which are recognized as Catholic. These may be divided into two classes; first, those journals which are merely Catholic in tone, which view and treat questions from a Catholic standpoint, then we have the militant journals which defend and explain Catholic doctrine, practices and customs.

As early as 1493 we had papers, chiefly of a political nature, in Germany. But it was not until after the emancipation of Catholics that the Catholic Press in England began to assume a rank of equality with the other English dailies. In the middle of the nineteenth century, when religion became a paramount consideration, the Catholic papers shed their dormancy and stalked forth as the noble and valiant defenders of the Papal See. Before this time the Catholic Press had been languid, but in defense of its

faith a new vigor was infused, because the matter was personal, touching upon the mainspring of their life. But even then their efforts would have been unavailing had not the emancipation been previously passed. Because before emancipation Catholic newspapers were impossible owing to educational disabilities and political bias. The masses of Catholics were uneducated and other denominations would not subscribe to Catholic papers.

But when the yoke was removed, when freedom of religion was granted to all, then the Catholics came into their own. The criticisms hurled at them through the English Press were easily disproved and their authors ridiculed. The Oxford movement of 1845 proved another thorn in the side of Protestant critics. As lack of education and natural intelligence could not be attributed to these converts, the Protestant Press was dumbfounded; it stood, as it were, with its mouth wide open, vainly endeavouring to give utterance to thoughts that would not shape themselves. About this time the London Tablet came into existence. The calumnies uttered against the Holy See by the secular press forced Cardinal Wiseman to prevail upon the Society of St. Vincent de Paul to found a Catholic paper which would disprove these calumnies. Thus was the Catholic Universe inaugurated.

In 1651, the *Gazette de France*, a weekly paper, was founded in France. This continued until 1792, when on account of its circulation and the amount of newspaper material, it was changed to a daily. However, the *Univers*, founded by Abbé Migne in 1833, to counteract the Gallicanistic tendency of the day, became the greatest Catholic paper in France. In 1844 Louis Veuillot, the foremost journalist and the greatest Catholic that ever lived, was appointed editor, and the popularity of the *Univers* increased in leaps and bounds. The French government suppressed this Catholic organ in 1860, because its Roman feeling was too strong. But after its revival in 1867 it prepared the way for the death-blow of Gallicanism. There was also the "*La Croix*," a cheap popular paper, fashioned no doubt after the style of some modern newspapers in America. It was distinctly a local paper and was edited in a hundred different cities and towns. Finally the rapid increase of the Catholic Press in France led to the establishment of a Catholic telegraphic agency in 1905.

Although other countries may be possessors of a splendid Catholic Press, yet the wreath in this respect must be given to Germany, which possesses the greatest Catholic Press in the world. It is distinctly militant in tone, and is the direct outcome of their struggle for freedom of education and religion. Political questions are discussed from a Catholic standpoint, and as the Catholic, or Centre party, as they are called, hold the balance of power in the Reichstag, their opinions are respected and their views upon the questions of the day are carefully and thoroughly read. Thus does the Catholic Press receive its enormous circulation; Catholic and non-Catholic alike peruse its columns. At the same time subjects of dispute in the Catholic doctrine are treated at length in a convincing style.

However, since the introduction of the Kulturkampf in 1875, the Catholic Press has become the daring defender of the oppressed Catholic masses. Their fearless attack upon the policy of Bismarck in regard to religion caused an unprecedented demand for Catholic reading matter. Thus in 1870 we had forty-nine papers in Germany; in 1900 we had two hundred and seventy Catholic periodicals, two hundred and seventy-eight daily newspapers and three hundred and fourteen weekly papers with Catholic owners. Among these the People's Newspaper of Essen has the greatest circulation, no less than fifty-four thousand five hundred persons subscribing to this daily paper. Other papers throughout the country give silent testimony, by the numbers of their readers, to the popularity of the Catholic Press in Germany.

From the fifteenth to the eighteenth century the ban against Catholics hindered the development of the Catholic ideals in Holland. Even under the dominance of the French (1795 to 1813) the Catholics could not rise from their humble position. They lacked spirit and energy. However, with the accession of William, they began the struggle for emancipation. In 1853 the Catholic hierarchy was established. Monsieur Lesage, a convert to the faith, was the father of the Catholic Press in Holland.

Newspapers and periodicals did not receive the best support that might be expected in Ireland on account of the disorder prevalent in the country. The famine, lack of education, penal laws and oppression of Catholics in every possible way prevented the

success of papers. The *Vindicator* (1839) and the *Catholic Limerick* (1840) were sufficiently supported to guarantee their continuance and they filled a long felt want.

In Venice government journals were issued until the year 1538, when the control of newspapers was given to private citizens, subject, however, to the will of the government. That yellow journalism existed in Italy at an early period may be judged from the fact that Gregory XIV issued a Bill in the year 1578 against yellow journalism. The Catholic Press has increased with the years, and its position in a Catholic country cannot be questioned.

The Republic of Portugal being extreme anti-Catholic in government circles allows no paper of Catholic tendency to print for publication.

Other countries are advancing along the same lines and before long the Catholic Press throughout the world will be significant of all that is lofty and beautiful. It will mould public thought and action, because people naturally trust themselves to those who respect and preserve truth and justice. So in time the Catholic Press will force the world to re-echo its opinions, that is if its present high standard is maintained. Let us then do our share in this glorious enterprise and we shall not repent of having worked in vain.

S. A. HAYDEN, '17.

Sir Walter Scott.



If we were asked who, among all the writers of the seventeenth century, has had most influence upon the world, perhaps we should hesitate long how to reply. But if the question were put, what writer has been most widely read, there could be only one answer—Walter Scott. His writings, and more especially his novels, apart from any question of their merits, have reached a far greater number of readers than those of any other writer of fiction, living or dead. Of late years a few critics have attacked his novels on the grounds that they were

artificial and catered to the aristocracy, but against every detractor of this class a thousand ardent champions have arisen.

When the mystery of the authorship of *Waverley* was still unveiled, and novel after novel came from the fruitful brain of the unknown author, with their wonderful variety of scenes and characters, the number printed of a first edition was 10,000 copies. This would often run up to 50,000 in the ultimate demand, and that, too, when the price of each novel ran from a guinea and a half (\$7.50) to two guineas. Such was the absorbing interest felt over the advent of each new romance by the author of *Waverley*, that people not only besieged the bookshop in throngs, but eager readers, unable to buy, entered their names weeks in advance at the circulating libraries, while young men sat up all night taking turns at reading aloud the coveted volumes. Nor was this popularity at all limited in range by the country whose scenery and manners were the chief themes of the tales. London vied with Edinburgh, and New York with London, in the relish with which fascinating volumes were devoured. And even now after nearly three-quarters of a century of unparalleled literary activity, with works of the imagination poured out literally by the thousand, with our libraries and bookshops full of an evergrowing flood of British, French, German and American novels, the popularity of Scott still remains the same.

In attempting briefly to portray some of the characteristics of Scott the writer and of Scott the man, it is necessary to dwell upon the familiar facts of his biography. Everything connected with his career hinges upon his literary activity. Scott's father was in no wise a person of notable talent or acquirements, but his mother possessed intellectual gifts of a high order, and wonderful conversational powers. To her he owed much of his talent for story-telling, with which in his early years he fascinated his school-fellows. He had a native passion for books. When he left the university in his sixteenth year he had read more than most men in a long lifetime. If his knowledge of the sciences was slender, and that of Greek none at all, he had filled his strong and retentive memory with inexhaustible stories of poetry, history, legends, voyages and travels, biography and romance. His wide and discursive reading gave him a better equipment as a writer of imag-

inative works than the most exact scholarship which is the aim of university training. Scott said that if his father had left him an estate of five or six hundred pounds he should have spent his lifetime in miscellaneous reading and not in working. How much the world owes to his lack of inherited wealth is plain in the case of Walter Scott, and is illustrated in that of hundreds of other great writers.

To the copious stores of learning to be found in books Walter added a wonderful keen observation of men and manners. His perceptive faculties were of the first order, and with his extraordinary natural gifts of memory and early-formed habits of reproducing what he heard or read or saw which was most striking, he acquired a gift of expression, of rare facility, vividness and power.

But more than all, and above all, perhaps, in influence upon Scott's imagination, must be ranked the wild and beautiful scenery of his native land. Born in 1771 in Edinburgh, the most picturesque of British cities, under the shadow of Edinburgh Castle, whose towering and splendid architecture overtops a frowning precipice of four hundred feet in height, Scott soon became an enthusiast for all that was stately and beautiful and grand in nature and in art. His early excursions made him acquainted with the finest scenery in the Lowlands, and the more rugged and mountainous Highlands afterwards became to him familiar ground. The river Tweed, which he had rendered as famous as the Rhine or the Tiber, runs for a hundred miles through a region presenting almost every variety of scenery of which Scotland can boast.

With all these influences contributing to form his character, with all-devouring reading of works of imagination, with the intercourse of scholars and ballad-dealers, and antiquarians full of legendary lore, with the splendid scenery of Scotland ever before his eyes, what wonder that Walter Scott became a poet and a writer of fiction? His intellect was steeped in romance from the cradle.

If we turn from Scott the writer to Scott the man we shall find a character full of simplicity, energy, kindness and devotion to his work. Walter Scott was a manly, brave, high-souled gentleman. Cast physically in an ample mould, fully six feet in height,

and early acquiring that passionate ardor for open exercise which lasted him through life, he had not a morbid nerve in his whole body. Never was man of letters who had more delight in physical exercise, and especially in the saddle. Hence the secret of his glowing descriptions of the charge and the chase, and the strong sweep of his verse. Tall, stately and commanding, his lofty forehead was typical of the intellectual force within. So persistently did Scott maintain the habit of literary industry that even when travelling or at the house of a friend, the morning hours saw him turning off sheets for his Edinburgh printer. He used to say that he made it a point never to be doing nothing.

There is nothing more pathetic in the personal history of men of genius than the misfortunes which clouded Scott's last years. These were caused in part by his own sanguine temperament and overwhelming ambition to make his residence the seat of baronial splendor and hospitality. This was the weak side of his nature, and it was this that ruined him. He had uncautiously embarked in partnership with a publishing firm without accurate knowledge of their business, and was bound for all their liabilities. In the very tide of his greatest glory and success the tempest struck him. Scott's partner failed, owing £117,000 (nearly \$600,000), and this was paid in full owing to Scott's heroic exertions. Half of it was paid before he died, the rest by his life insurance and the sale of his copyrights. But it was a bitter blow to the proud, high-toned and laborious Sir Walter Scott; when it came sudden as a clap of thunder in a clear sky, he was himself standing on his own hearth a pauper. But he met adversity with the same serenity as good fortune. In his ceaseless effort to pay off his huge debt he ruined his health. Sir Walter passed peacefully away, and was laid to rest the 21st of September, 1832. His place in the temple of fame is secure, for his works have delighted and will continue to delight whole generations of mankind.

H. FALLON, '15.

Books as a mean of advancement in life.



PARENTS generally entertain the desire to secure for their children an education befitting advancement in life; they very seldom think that there is an education which in itself is advancement in life.

The general opinion held of advancement in life is to become conspicuous, or to obtain a position which shall be acknowledged by others to be respectable or honorable. The seaman does not desire to be made captain because he can manage the ship well, but rather because he will be called "captain." Thus we see that love of praise and recognition is the strongest motive in men's mind in seeking advancement in life.

Likewise we wish to get into good society, not on account of the society itself, but on account of the conspicuousness it gives us. There is hardly one among us who would not make great sacrifices to obtain the company of a cabinet minister or a person of rank, but we scarcely ever think of seeking the company of books where we can read, study and rise to the level of these great men. We wish very much to be given the opportunity of speaking to a poet, but why not read his writings? In his writings he describes passing matters much better than in his careless talk.

The reading of books is one of the chief means of advancement in life. A book is the idea of some great genius. The author has something to say which he perceives to be true, useful and beautiful, and he is bound to express this clear and melodiously. By reading the book carefully you will find the author's idea, or the 'true bits,' and these are the book.

The author's writings are preferable to his talk. In his talk, politeness will frequently induce him to descend to our own level with the result that we receive but little benefit. In his book we must ascend to his level. We learn to think and act as he does. This is learning, this is education, this is advancement.

From this we can easily see that the position a man will take in life is the position he fits himself for; the position he will take in the society of the living will be measured by the companionship he is able to take with the intellectual aristocracy of the dead.

It is a sad indictment on a person not to be able to read a book, or, in other words, not to be able to grasp the writer's thoughts. When reading a book, we should work like an Australian miner, the metal being the author's mind and meaning. We must enter into the author's thoughts and especially his heart. By reading with accuracy, letter by letter, we will be able to learn the peerage, accent and meaning of the words in our language. There is bread, sweet as honey, in a good book if we would only eat it.

We should always endeavor to read a book that is above us, and we should bear this in mind that if we cannot rise to the book the book will not stoop to us. We must rise to the level of the author's thoughts. We should read to find out a different idea than the one we now possess, and when we read a book we should be able to say, "Now, I have learned something I never knew before."

Well-chosen reading leads to the possession of a power over the ill-guided and the illiterate, which is, in its truest sense, advancement. A book brings its possessor into ever-renewing communion with all that is noblest and best in the thoughts of the past. The winnowed and garnered wisdom of the ages is his daily food. He becomes an inhabitant of every country, a contemporary of all ages, and converses with the wisest, the noblest, the tenderest and the purest spirits that have adorned humanity, and since the first use of education is to enable us to consult with the wisest and the greatest men on all points of earnest difficulty, thus we see the value of books as a means of education. Bacon says, "Reading makes the full man." A literary taste is the most efficient instrument of self-education and the purest source of enjoyment the world affords.

There is a great lack of interest in reading and in the promotion of education among us English-speaking people. A person will not buy a good book, but will buy a magazine or a newspaper, just because everything is thought out for him in the magazine or newspaper. He is too lazy to think for himself. The English-speaking people are too avaricious to read, but a nation cannot last as a money-making mob. A great deal of money is spent annually on war, which might be spent on the attainment of knowl-

edge. The country will organize armies of stabbers, whereas they might organize armies of thinkers and drill them in thought.

The more we read a good book the more we understand and become attached to it. William Hazlitt says, "In reading a book which is an old favorite with me, I not only have the pleasure of imagination and of a critical relish of the work, but the pleasures of memory added to it. It recalls the same feelings and associations which I had in first reading it, and which I can never have again in any other way. Standard productions of this kind are links in the chain of our conscious being. They bind together the different scattered divisions of our personal identity. They are landmarks and guides in our journey through life. They are pegs and loops upon which we can hang up, and from which we can take down, at pleasure, the wardrobe of a moral imagination, the relics of our best affections, the tokens and records of our happiest hours. They are for "thoughts and for remembrance."

F. McAULIFFE, '17.



University of Ottawa Review.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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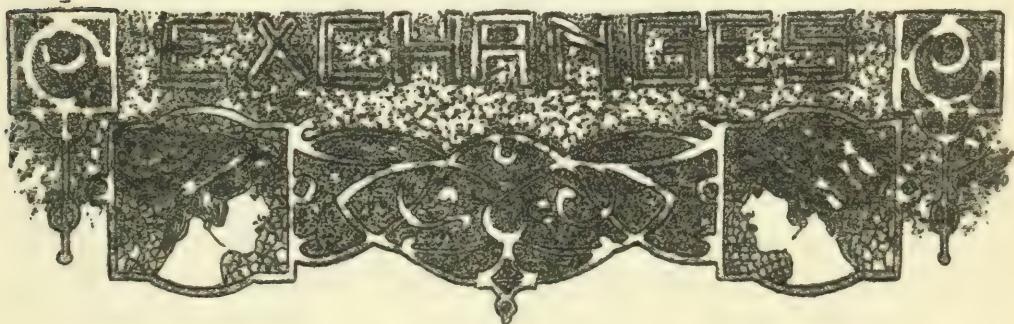
No. 9

AVE ATQUE VALE.

With this issue the Board of Editors for 1914-1915 bring their labours to a close. If they have attained any measure of success, if they have, in any degree, realized the object for which *The Review* was founded, namely, to chronicle the doings of the students in and out of class, to further their taste for literary work, and to serve as a golden link between the students of the present and those of the past, they claim no credit for themselves, but give heartfelt thanks for the kind co-operation of the student body and of their many friends. To those who are laying down the editorial pen to go out into the great world and fight life's battle we wish Godspeed and every success. To the others whose college course is not yet run we wish a pleasant vacation and a joyous return to Alma Mater in September.

CATHOLIC AMERICANISM.

The Supreme Council of the Knights of Columbus has recently appointed a commission to study the problem of anti-Catholic bigotry in America, so as to promote a better understanding among Catholics and those who are not of that faith. Love of country is a point most strongly insisted on by the ritual of the Order, and indeed Catholics in general are among the most patriotic citizens. However, the suspicion of Catholic American allegiance is deeply rooted in the minds of many non-Catholics, largely owing to the oft-repeated calumnies of a host of ranting bigots, whose numbers are ever increasing. If the commission succeeds in placing its finger on the real cause of this suspicion, if it can point out the fundamental reason why so many good and honest Americans are distrustful of and hostile to the Catholic church, a great step will have been taken towards removing that serious evil, and, speaking humanly, the way will have been opened for an extraordinary advance in Catholic activity.



With this issue the editorial staff, which has conducted the *University of Ottawa Review* through the past ten months, regrettably leave vacant their chairs. For the last time we send forth our words of greeting to the many readers who have so kindly considered our efforts from the first day the helm was intrusted to our hand.

To our sister universities and to the many new friends we have made through the columns of our numerous exchanges we bid farewell.

We leave, but to be replaced by a younger hand. The pen of praise and criticism must ever move that our own and our sister publications might benefit of the words of advice and direction which come after hours of thought at the Exchange Table.

Our motto has been "Censure should be unerringly just, Praise discriminately encouraging." And may these words be ever as a guide to those who will replace us for the next and for future years.

We wish to acknowledge the following exchanges: *The College Spokesman*, *The Xavierian*, *College Mercury*, *The Young Eagle*, *Western University Gazette*, *Abbey Student*, *The Laurel*, *Stans-stead College Magazine*, *The Holy Cross Purple*, *The Niagara Index*, *The Geneva Cabinet*, *Academic Herald*, *The Fordham Monthly*, *The Macdonald College Magazine*, *The Clark College Monthly*, *The Amherst Monthly*, *The Nazarene*, *The University Monthly*, *The Manitoban*, and others.

Obituary.

The news of the death in action of Capt. Charles McGee, son of Mr. J. J. McGee of Daly avenue, city, reached Ottawa on May the 28th. This gallant young officer joined the first contingent of Canadian soldiers which left for the front early last fall. A few days before his death he was in England, and, crossing over to the war zone, was killed in the first battle in which he participated.

Capt. McGee was an old student of Alma Mater, and deep regret is expressed by the faculty and student body at his early death. It will be a consoling fact to his relatives to know that he died nobly for King and country. The Rev. Fathers and students of the University join in extending to the bereaved family their heartfelt sympathy in the great loss which lately has befallen them.

May his soul rest in peace!



The best wishes of the student body for success in his holy calling are extended to Rev. Father Killian, O.M.I. Father Killian was ordained on the 29th of May, and said his first mass at St. Joseph's the following day. As student, and later as Prefect, Father Killian is well and popularly known to the students of O. U. of the past and present, all of whom now rejoice in his promotion to the care of the higher and more important duties of the priesthood.

Our Rector, Father Rheaume, was present at a meeting at Toronto of the Rectors of the universities of Canada.

Dr. Thompson, President of the University of Antigonish, N.S., paid O.U. a visit while on his return home from the meeting at Toronto.

Bert O'Brien, of Castile, and J. J. Moher, of Peterboro, visited their brothers at college for a few days of this month.

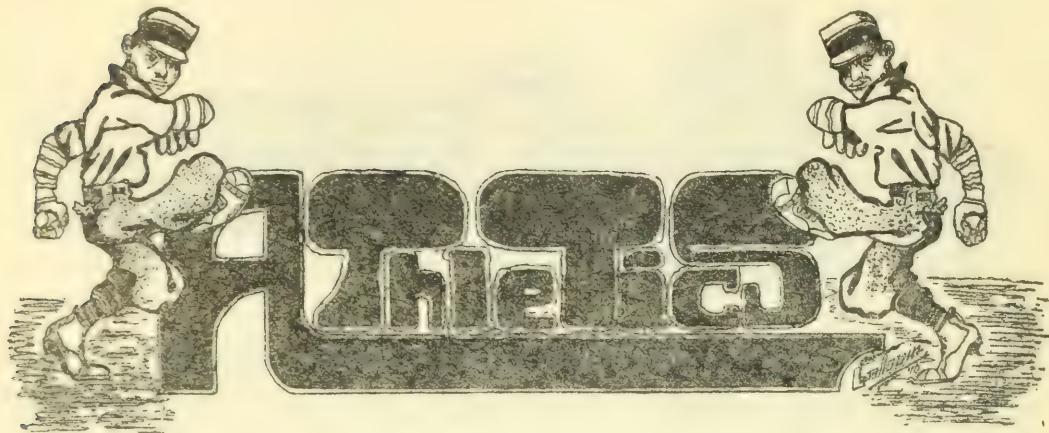
Arthur Sauvé, of North Bay, a popular student, joined the Army Service Corps and is now at Valcartier.

Bishop Charlebois, O.M.I., of Keewatin, was a visitor in the early part of June.

Our old friends, and formerly fellow students, W. McNab and W. McKinley, have left Ottawa with the 38th for Barriefield, Ont.

We are in receipt of a very interesting letter, descriptive of soldier life in England, from Mr. Gordon O'Reilly, a former student, but now with the Divisional Engineers of the second contingent at Digbait, Eng.

Other June visitors were George Braithwaite of Crysler, Lionel Bonhomme of Montreal, Arch. McPhee of Alexandria, and William Sullivan of Arnprior.



Our City League baseball team, after losing the first two games, have won five straight games and are right in line for the championship. On Saturday, June 12, we play Pastimes in our final game, and a win will insure us of a tie at least if not the championship.

After losing to Pastimes, 7-6, on Saturday, May 15th, on the 16th we were defeated by St. Patrick's in a heavy hitting contest, 17-10. The batteries were:—St. Patricks: A. Grimes and Tobin; College: Quain, Behan, Madden and J. Grimes. Score by innings:

College 0 0 4 3 1 1 1—10

St. Patrick's 1 0 7 2 3 4 *—17

On the 22nd we started winning and beat Senecas 9-3. Our line-up was: Higgins, 3rd; Robert, s.s.; Nagle, l.f.; Heney, r.f.; Behan, 2nd; Doran, c.f.; Grimes, c.; Quain, p.; Otis, 1st.

Score by innings:

	R. H. E.
College	9 13 3
Senecas	3 3 0

The following Saturday, Eastview were defeated by College. Our line-up: Nagle, r.f.; Doran, c.f.; Robert, s.s.; Heney, l.f.; Leacy, 2nd; Ward, 1st; Behan, 3rd; Grimes, c.; Quain, p.

Score by innings:

	R. H. E.
College	6 7 3
Eastview	5 5 4

A week later Senecas again went under to College. Our line-up was the same as in the Eastview game. The score by innings:

	R. H. E.						
College	1	1	0	0	6	2	0—10
Senecas	0	2	0	0	0	0	2—4

One June 5th College had a narrow escape from Eastview, winning out 17-14; the team lined up as in previous games, but Quain walked nine, and there were twelve errors, the Oval being very rough, which accounts for the score:

	R. H. E.						
College	0	1	2	0	1	3	0
Eastview ..	2	2	0	0	0	0	9

On the 6th we beat St. Patrick's at the Oval, 14-12. The line-up was: Higgins, 3rd; Robert, s.s.; Behan, 2nd; Leacy, r.f.; Quain, l.f. and s.s.; Doran, c.f.; Ward, 1st; Grimes, c.; Madden, p.; Poupore, l.f.

	R. H. E.						
College	3	4	0	0	0	0	4
St. Patrick's	1	1	0	0	1	3	1

STANDING OF CITY LEAGUE.

	To		
	Won.	Lost.	Play.
College.....	5	2	1
Pastimes	2	1	5
St. Patrick's	2	3	3
Eastview	1	3	4
Senecas	1	2	5

The standing of the Intermural League is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.
Quain	6	4	0
Behan	5	4	1
Otis	5	6	1
Madden	5	7	0

On Victoria Day the University Athletic Association put on "one of the most successful meets ever held in Ottawa," as it was described by one city newspaper. The meet was Father Stanton's idea, and under his directorship and through the able coaching of Mr. Bawlf, the university athletes easily carried off the team championship of the city, and Nagle of College won the all-round championship. The College relay team of Nagle, Quain, Heney,

Madden also won the senior championship, winning the toss after a tie with Ottawa-New Edinburgh. The track for the 440 and 880 was eight laps to the mile, which made the time in these events rather slow. Summary:

60 yards dash—1st heat: Nagle, 1; Euraire, 2; 6 3/5 sec. 2nd heat: Madden, Simpson, 6 4/5 sec. 3rd heat: Doran, Heney, 6 4/5 sec. Final: Nagle, 1; Madden, 2; Simpson, 3; time, 6 3/5 sec.

Junior relay—O.U.J.A.A., 1; Turcott's, 2.

100 yards dash—1st heat, Salter, 1; Simpson, 2; 11 sec. 2nd heat: Doran, 1; Watson, 2; Madden, 2; time 10 4/5 sec. 3rd heat: Nagle, 1; Euraire, 2; time, 10 4/5 sec. Final: Nagle, 1; Watson, 2; Madden, 3; time, 10 3/5 sec.

High jump—Madden, 1; Quain, 2; height, 5 ft. 2 in.

880 yds.: Reid Tubman, 1; Ray Tubman, 2; Thompson, 3; Joliet, 4; time, 3 min. 56 sec.

Three mile run: Law, 1; Pelletier, 2; Trudel, 3; Rock, 4; Thibeault, 5; McAuliffe, 6; time, 12 min. 19 sec.

440 yds. dash—1st heat: Simpson, 1; Salter, 2; Villeneuve, 3; time, 1 min. 22 sec. 2nd heat: Nagle, 1; Doran, 2; Heney, 3; time, 1 min. 24 4/5 sec. Final heat: Nagle, 1; Heney, 2; Simpson, 3; Doran, 4; time, 1 min. 10 sec.

Students' race—Jeanotte, 1; Behan, 2; Draper, 3; Potvin, 4; time, 2.30.

Tug-of-war—Won by McCann's team.

Relay race—1, O.U.—Nagle, Heney, Quain, Madden; 2, N.E. and O.C.C.—R. Tubman, R. Tubman, Watson, Hawken; time, 2.44.

Soldiers' race—Dawson, 1; Nash, 2; Cook, 3; time, 2.35.

Individual points—Nagle, O.U., 10; Madden, O.U., 7; Reid Tubman, O.-N.E., 3; Quain, O.U., 3; Heney, O.U., 3; Watson, O.-N.E., 2; Ray Tubman, O.-N.E., 2; Low, Y.M.C.A., 2; Simpson, Y.M.C.A., 2; Thompson, O.-N.E., 1.

Points—Ottawa University, 23 points; New Edinburghs and O.C.C., 8 points; Y.M.C.A., 5 points.

Officials—Starter, Rev. Father Wm. Stanton, O.M.I.; clerk, Nick Bawlf; timekeepers, William Rogers and Reg. Sims; judges, Messrs. E. Tassé, Hal McGiverin, Wm. Foran; announcer, Frank Murphy; scorer, Jas. O'Brien; prize awarder, James O'Keefe; decorator, John O'Grady.



It is with a great deal of pleasure that we record the ordination of one of our reverend prefects of discipline, Father Killian, O.M.I. The fact that Fr. Killian has been so closely connected with the students of the Senior Department made his ordination an event of special interest to them. Fr. Killian has since been made the recipient of a suitable gift from the students. He has their best wishes for success in his new calling.

The 31st of May being a holiday, several picnics were organized among the students. Those who went up to Kingsmere had a very enjoyable time. Motors were procured and the party, about twenty-five in number, including the first prefect of discipline, set sail at one o'clock. Mr. Quain kindly gave us the use of his summer house. Several of the party had some exciting experiences on the lake. Mr. Behan, the only angler in the party, failed to secure any fish. Perhaps the denizens of the deep were intimidated by the amazing array of bathing costumes. Perhaps the most enjoyable feature of the outing was the appetizing array of eats which were provided and to which all did ample justice.

On Monday, 7th, Nick Bawlf, the energetic coach of our championship track team, was made the recipient of a watch as a token of appreciation for his efforts in making the track meet such a success. The presentation was made by Mr. Madden, the captain of the track team.

Everyone looks forward to the closing day, which this year falls on Wednesday the 16th. To our graduates we wish every measure of success in the various professions which they may take up; to the others we wish a pleasant vacation.

The writer has received numerous queries as to the identity of the two young ladies to whom Mr. Bawlf loaned his umbrella a short time ago. We understand that Mr. Bawlf has offered a substantial reward for the return of the said umbrella.

Junior Department.

The Baseball League which commenced during the spring months has been brought to a very successful ending. The league throughout was very closely contested and about thirty games have been played altogether. Boucher's team, which showed very much "pep" at the finish, captured the championship title.

The yard had an exceptionally good ball team this year. They had an opportunity of showing their skill by defeating Collegiate by a score of 9-6, and Gladstones, the score being 15-8.

The members of first team were:

First game:—Desrosiers, c.; Deschamps, p.; Shaw, 1st b.; Boucher, 2nd b.; Murphy, 3rd b.; Goggins, s.s.; Menard, l.f.; Berthiaume, c.f.; McDougall, r.f.

Second game:—Desrosiers, c.; Deschamps, p.; Shaw, 1st b.; Boucher, 2nd b.; Genest, 3rd b.; Lynch, s.s.; Menard, l.f.; Berthiaume, c.f.; McDougall, r.f.

On the 31st of May intense excitement reigned in the hearts of the Junior students over the anticipations of the annual day of picnicing. After a day of enjoyment, contentment took the place of the excitement that weighed on each of the boys at dawn. The day was passed at Chelsea under the successful supervision of our reverend prefects. The "feed" then was "dished" out and found a ready welcome in the "paws" of the picnickers, after which recreation was indulged in for some time and the return home climaxed the day.

The time is approaching when the students will leave for their summer vacation and with them go our sincerest wishes for a joyous and pleasant vacation.

